

13 Hymns By
Rev Alfred Darratt

Vision of Victory

13 Hymns
By Rev. Alfred Darratt

THE J. M. HENSON MUSIC CO.
214 Capitol Ave.,
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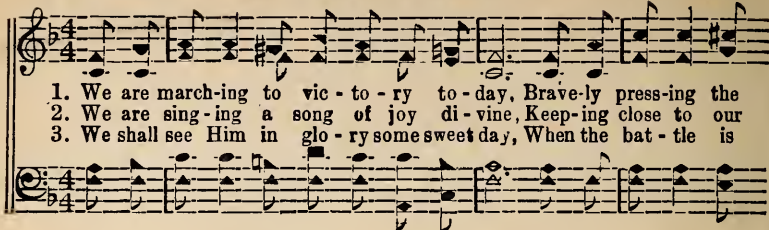
MARCHING TO VICTORY

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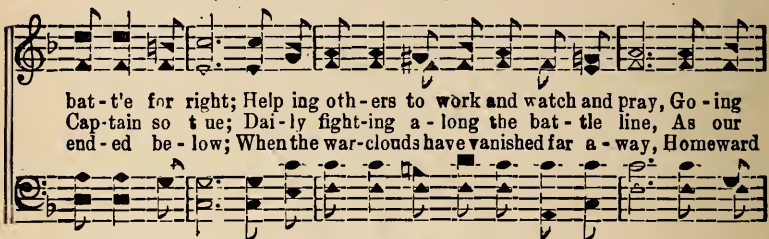
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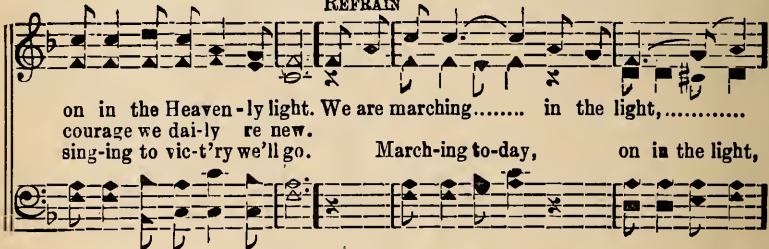


1. We are march-ing to vic-to-ry to-day, Brave-ly press-ing the
 2. We are sing-ing a song of joy di-vine, Keep-ing close to our
 3. We shall see Him in glo-ry some sweet day, When the bat-tle is



bat-tle for right; Help-ing oth-ers to work and watch and pray, Go-ing
 Cap-tain so true; Dai-ly fight-ing a-long the bat-tle line, As our
 end-ed be-low; When the war-clouds have van-ished far a-way, Homeward

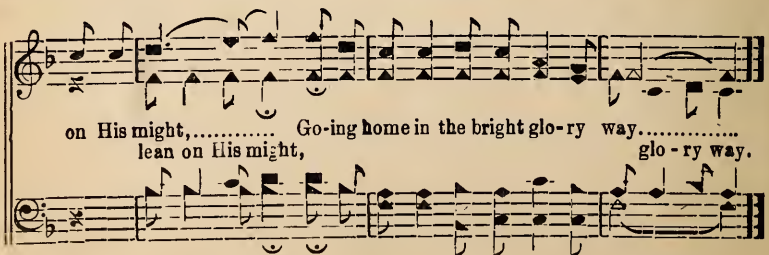
REFRAIN



on in the Heaven-ly light. We are march-ing..... in the light,.....
 courage we dai-ly re new.
 sing-ing to vic-t'ry we'll go. March-ing to-day, on in the light,



Go-ing on-ward with Je-sus to-day; All re-ly-ing.....
 with Je-sus to-day; On Him re-ly,



on His might,..... Go-ing home in the bright glo-ry way.....
 lean on His might, glo-ry way.

Visions of Victory

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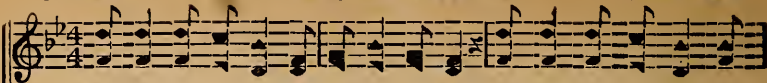
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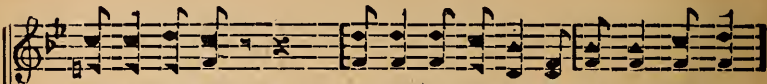
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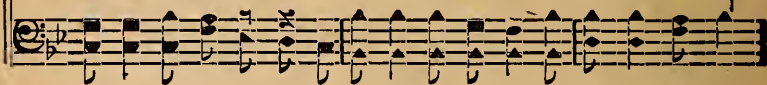
J. T. McKibben



1. Vis-ions of Vic-t'ry now burst on my sight, Vis-ions of Vic-t'ry, what
2. Moth-ers keep pray-ing and nev-er de - spair, Je - sus will hear you and
3. And when the conflict and warfare shall cease, Give us we pray Thee a

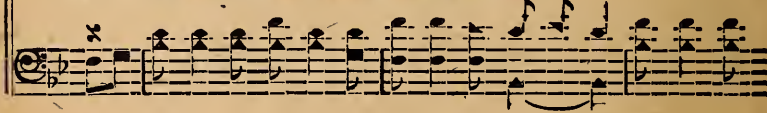


won - der - ful light; (it thrills me) Com-ing to cheer me and give me a song,
an-swer your prayer (He loves you) Never-more doubt Him, but trust in His word,
last - ing sweet peace (for-ev-er) Nev-er mo-lest-ed, Thy prom-ise we claim,

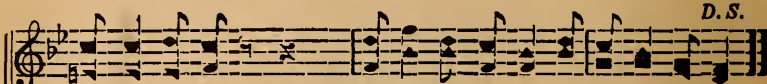
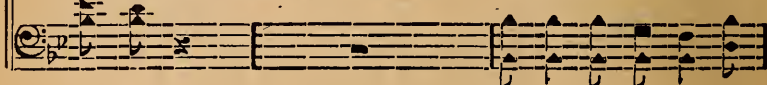


FINE REFRAIN

D.S.-For Vic - t'ry is com-ing, we know it's not long..... Vis-ions of
Then shouts of the vic-t'ry will sure-ly be heard....
O Je - sus our Sav-ior sweet peace is our aim.....



Vic-t'ry, What a won-der - ful sight, Vis-ions of Vic-t'ry for



D.S.

truth and the right; Broth-er keep sing-ing the vic - to - ry song.
with Je - sus



No. 1.

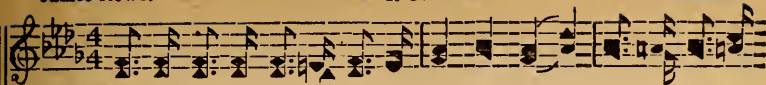
Conquer In His Name

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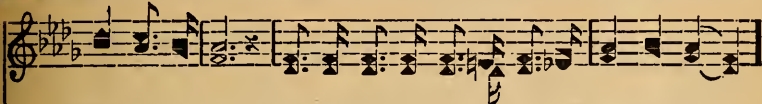
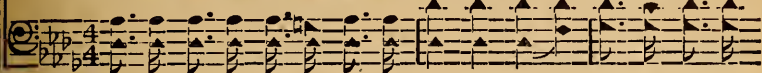
James Rewe.

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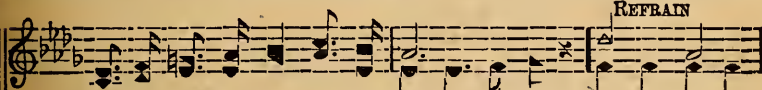
J. M. Henson.



1. Keep the gos-pel ban-ner wav-ing in the light, All who by His
 2. All the hordes of e - vil we shall have to meet, Dai - ly will our
 3. He will keep us spot-less, if we walk with Him, Trust-ing in the

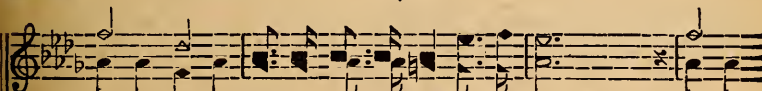
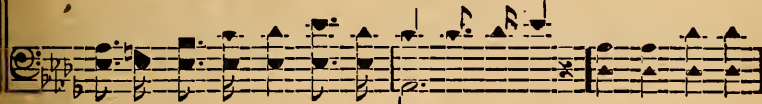


grace are re-stored. March a - long, re-joic-ing in the truth and right, —
 spir - its be tried; But as-sured of vic-t'ry, let us all keep sweet,
 pow'r of His love; He will safe-ly lead us, tho' the path be dim,

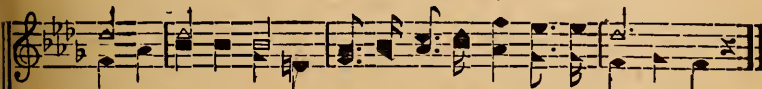


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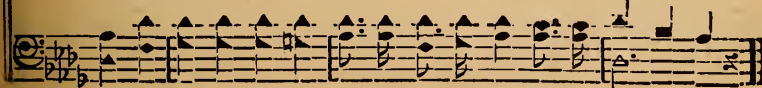
Con - quer in the name of the Lord. (of the Lord.) Con - quer,
 In the strength of Him who has died. (free-ly died)
 To the hap - py Coun-try a - bove. (home a-bove.) Con-quer, con-quer



con - quer, Win thro' Him the bless-ed re - ward. Con -
 bold-ly con-quer, for serv-ice. Conquer,



quer, con - quer, Con-quer in the name of the Lord.....
 con-quer, bold-ly con-quer, our Lord.



No. 2.

Not Far, Not Far!

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J. M. H.

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J. M. Henson.

1. They say there is a hap-py home, Where all the an-gels are, And shall I
 2. They say there is a sh n-ing crown, And Heaven's gate a-jar, Where I shall
 3. They say there is a throne of gold, Where sits our Morning Star, And no one

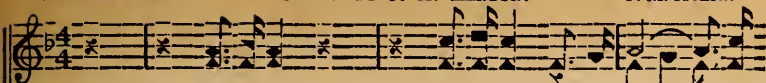
REFRAIN

to that Kingdom come? It's just as far.....
 lay my ar-mor down, How far, how far, how far?
 ev - er shall grow old, It's just as far

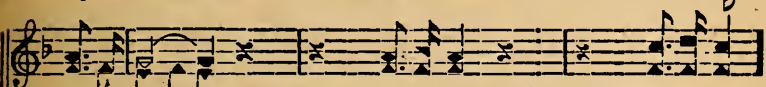
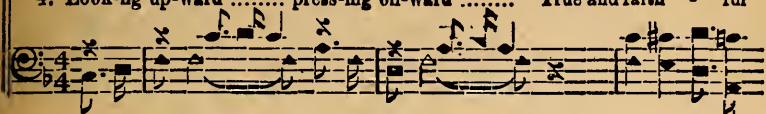
as Je-sus is,..... O He is mine and
 as Je-sus is, O He is mine

I am His;..... That bless-ed home be-yond the
 yes I am His; That bless-ed home

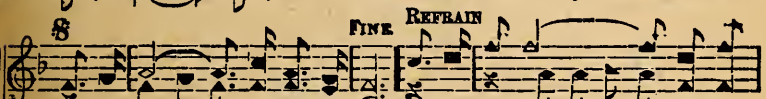
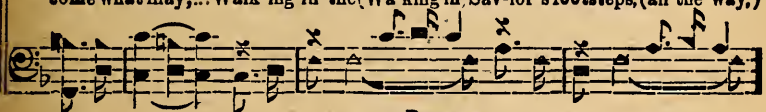
bar,..... Is not far,..... not far,..... not far!
 be-yond the bar, Not far, not far,



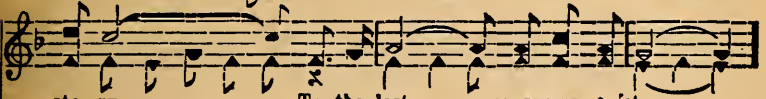
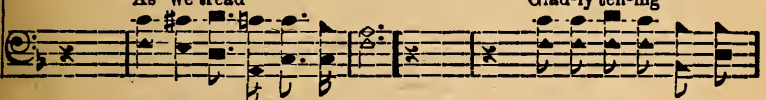
1. Look-ing up, press-ing on, Ev-'ry mo - ment
 2. Tak-ing time to
 3. His com-mands..... we
 4. Look-ng up-ward press-ing on-ward True and faith - ful



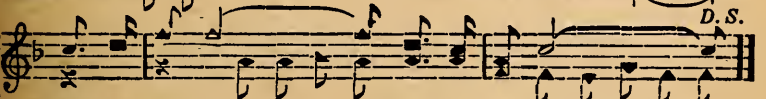
of the day;.....Trust-ing in the(Trust-ing in) love of Je-sus,(trust His love)
 sing and pray;Scatt'ring deeds of(do-ing deeds)love and kindness, all the way
 would o-bey; Serv-ing Him as Serv-ing Him true dis-ci-ples,(true to Him)
 some what may;... Walk-ing in the,Wa'king in,Sav-ior's footsteps,(all the way.)



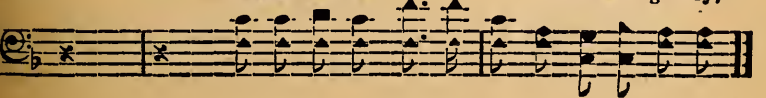
As we tread The Love-Lit Way.Glad-ly tell-ing..... love's sweet
 As we tread Glad-ly tell-ing

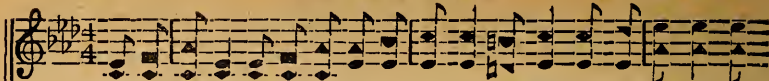


sto-ry, To the lost ones gone a-'stray.....
 love's sweet sto-ry, To the lost

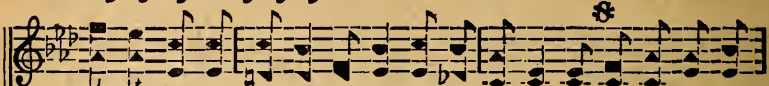
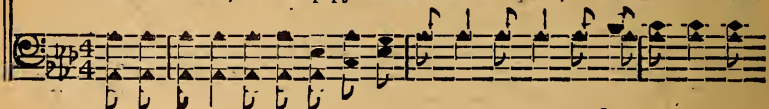


We shall reach our home in glo - ry,
 We shall reach our home in glo - ry,

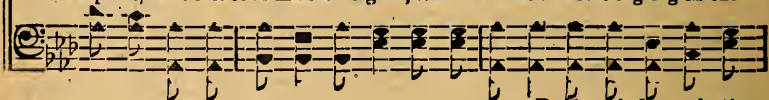




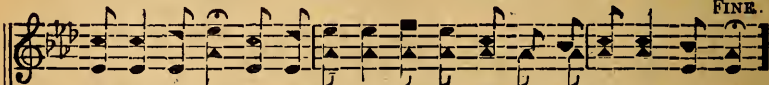
1. As we dai-ly press onward to the home of de-light, Let us make known our
2. Let us sing on our jour-ney as with Je-sus we go, To the home that is
3. Safe in Je-sus, we're hap-py we shall nev-er be sad, For we know He will



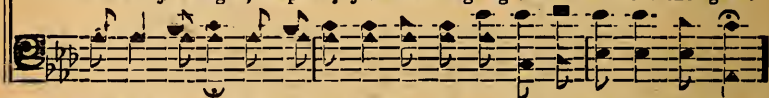
rap-ture now from morn-ing till night; Let us al-ways be sing-ing hymns of wait-ing, He pre-pared it I know; Let us nev-er grow wea-ry, for His keep us, and His love makes us glad; While to Him we are cling-ing in the



D. S.—glad-ness in the
FINE.

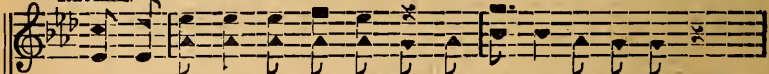


praise and of love, Keep the joy-bells all ring-ing till we en-ter a-bove. love makes us free, Keep the joy-bells all ring-ing till His throne we shall see. heav-en-ly straight; Keep the joy-bells all ring-ing till we en-ter the gate.

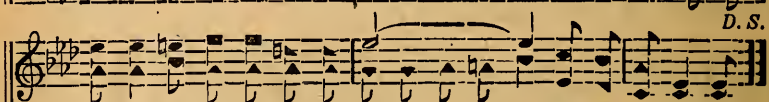
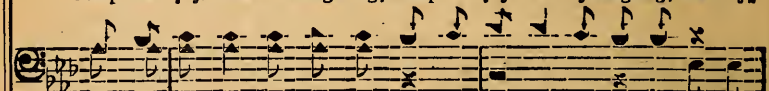


path-way so straight, Keep the joy-bells all ringing till we reach heav-en's gate.

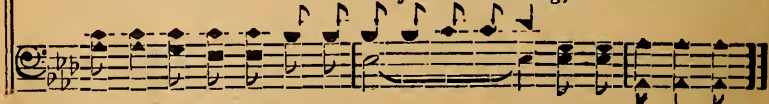
REFRAIN



Keep the joy-bells all ring-ing, Keep on joy-ful-ly sing-ing, Man-y!



souls to the Sav-ior we may bring; Let us sing on with
yes to Him bring;



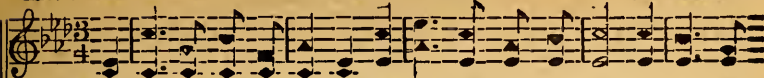
No. 5 My Soul Is Homeward Winging

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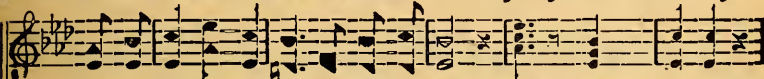
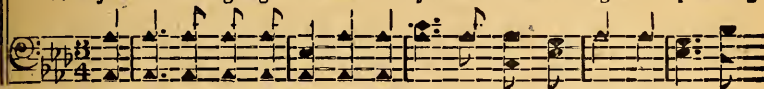
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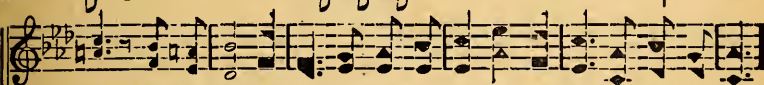
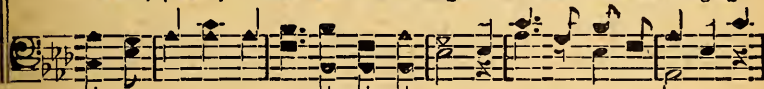
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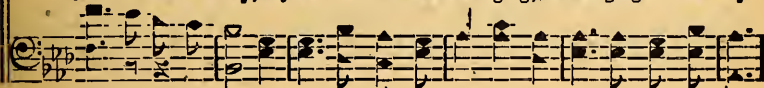
1. My path resounds with gladness There's music in my heart, No bit - ter
2. The day is nev - er lone - ly E'en tho' the shad - ows fall I'm trust - ing
3. The light is shin - ing clear - er On wings of faith I soar, For I am
4. My soul is wing - ing home - ward To yon - der home so bright I'm press - ing



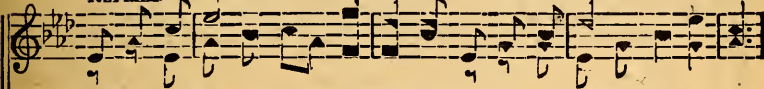
tears of sad - ness Can from my eye - lids start; My faith is sweetly singing For
Je - sus on - ly He list - ens when I call. Each moment He is bringing His
draw - ing near - er To yon - der gold - en shore. My hope is firm - ly cling - ing, Now
on - ward, upward, To realms of love and light. The bells of Heav'n are ring - ing I



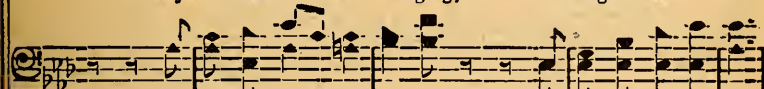
Je - sus is my Stay, My soul is home - ward wing - ing, And singing all the way.
grace to cheer the day, My soul is homeward winging, And singing all the way.
Je - sus has full sway, My soul is homeward winging, And singing all the way.
can no more de - lay, My soul is homeward winging, And singing all the way.



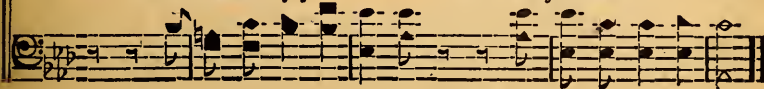
REFRAIN



My soul is home - ward wing - ing, On wings of faith and love,
My soul is home - ward winging, On wings of faith



While bells of joy are ring - ing, In yon - der home a - bove.
While bells of joy In yon - der home



No. 6

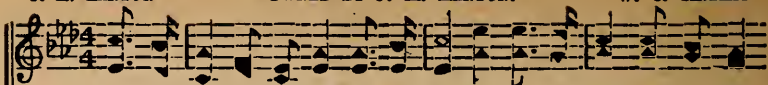
Clinging to His Hand

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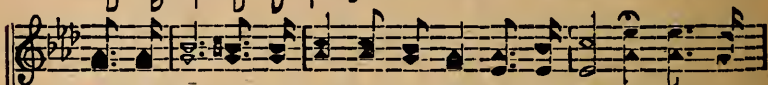
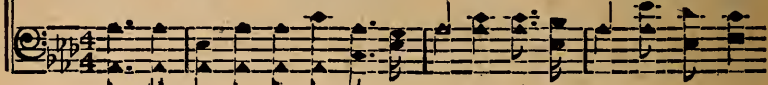
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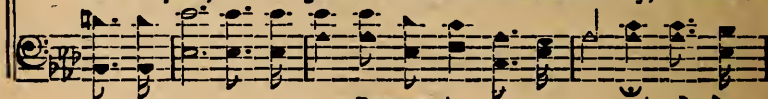
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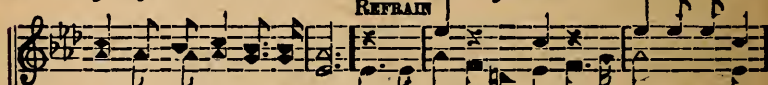
1. To the hand of my Lord I am cling-ing, He will lead me to fair
2. In the light of His pres-ence I'm walk-ing, Giv-ing out a sweet song
3. I shall stand in His pres-ence in Glo - ry, Where the an-gels be - fore



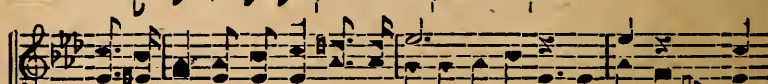
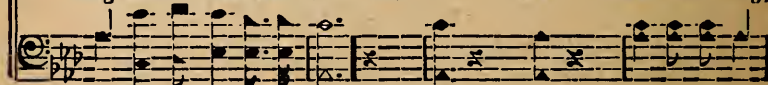
Heav-en's gate; Of His love ev-'ry day I am sing-ing, Go-ing
 ev - 'ry day; And with Him day by day I am talk-ing, He's my
 Him re-joice; I'll be glad that I heard the sweet sto-ry, And shall



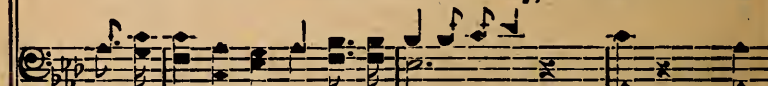
REFRAIN



on to my bless-ed es-tate. To His hand day by day I am cling - ing,
 joy and my song all the way.
 sing there with heart and with voice. To His hand I will cling,



For He is my de-fense and my stay; In His light ev-'ry day,
 all the way; In His



I am sing - ing. I will hold to His hand all the way.
 light now I sing, all the way.



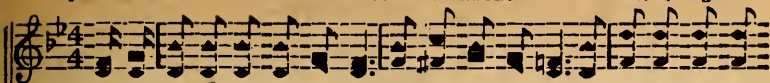
No. 7

On That Shore

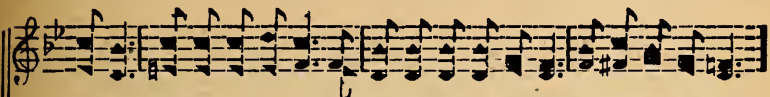
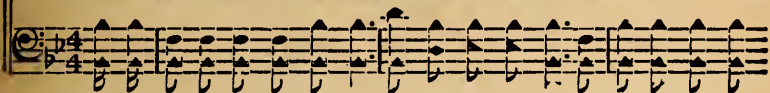
Roy M. Sullivan

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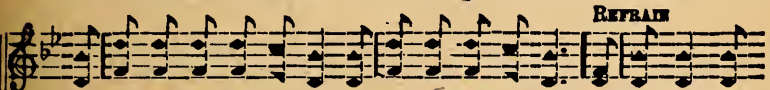
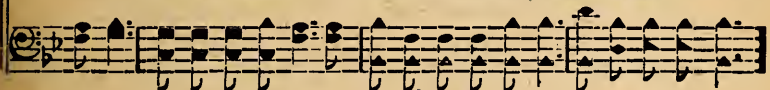
Chas. E. Rogers



1. When I wake up in the morn-ing on the judg-ment day, I'll be up there re-
 2. I for - ev - er will be hap - py in that home on high, And live with Je-sus
 3. When I get there I'll be shout-ing on the oth-ershore, Up there I'll meet my

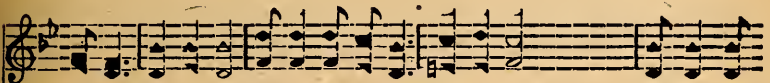
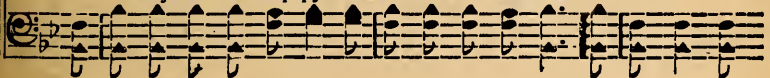


re-joic-ing in that home to stay; And when my Savior calls me to that happy shore,
 ev - er, and will nev-er die; I'll put my trust in Je-sus, and be sat-is - fied,
 loved ones who have gone before; I'll live up there re-joicing, singing ev-er-more,

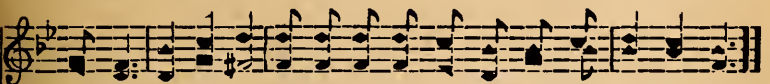
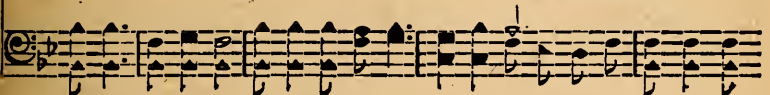


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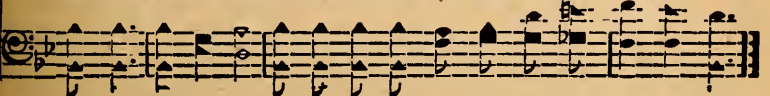
Where there will be no sor-row, I'll live for - ev - er-more. I'm go - ing to
 I'm go - ing up so Heav-en For - ev - er to a - bide.
 I'll al - ways be so hap-py on that e - ter - nal shore.



meet you on that shore, Go-ing to live there ev-er-more; No place is
 my broth-er



like that home on high; Sat-is - fied with Je - sus in the bye and bye.



No. 8.

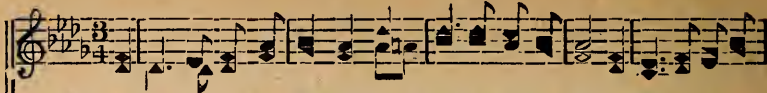
Keep Me, Lord Jesus

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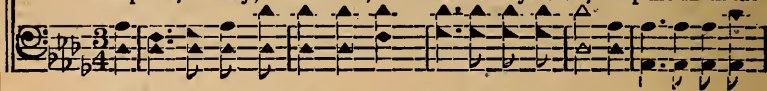
T. O. Chisholm.

W. Floyd Taylor, Owner.

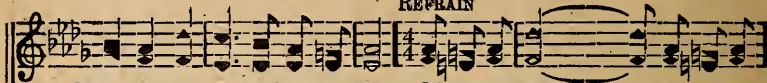
W. Floyd Taylor.



1. Keep me, Lord Je-sus keep me; My-self I can-not keep. Thou art my tender
2. Keep me, when I am tempt-ed; Save me from hidden su-a-res; W en foes from ambush
3. Keep me in time of t est ing; May I not fail or shrink; Keep when the cup of
4. Keep me, -to-day, to-mor-row, Thro' all the days to be; Keep me un-til the

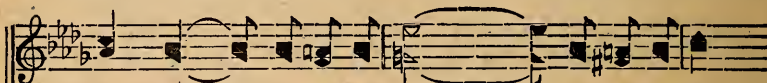
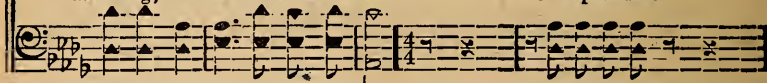


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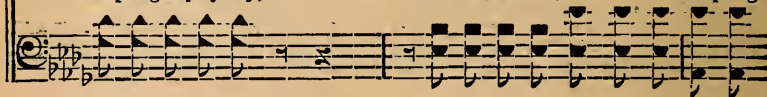


Shep-herd, And I, Thy help-less sheep. O keep me safe, a-bove all
 leap-ing, Would take me un-a-ware's.
 sor-row, With trembling hand I drink.
 dawn-ing, Of Heav'n's fair morn I see.

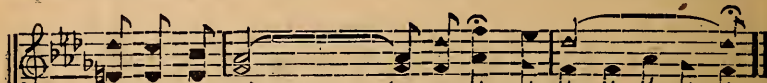
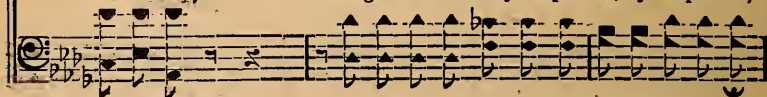
O keep me safe



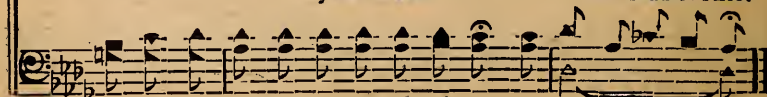
keep-ing," In toil, in rest, a-wake, or sleep-
 keep-ing day by day, In toil, in rest, sleep-ing



ing; "Strong Son of God," my Keep-er be,
 all the way; "Strong Son of God" my Keeper be, my Keeper be,



Till day shall break and shad-ows flee.
 till day shall break and shad-ows flee.



No. 9

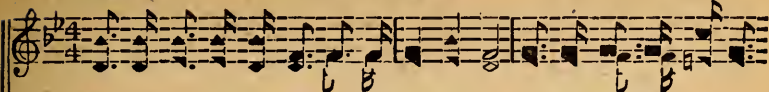
Keep the Music Ringing

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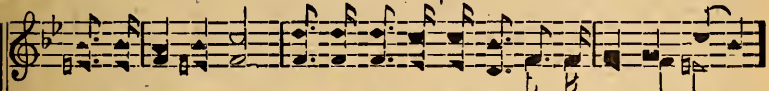
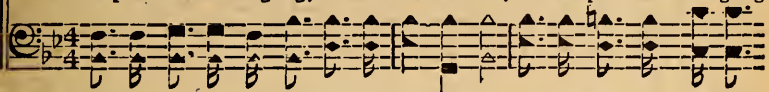
L. D. MORRIS OWNER

. Hewitt

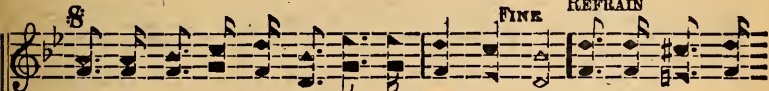
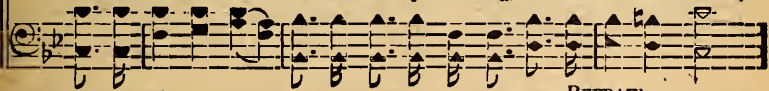
L. D. Morris



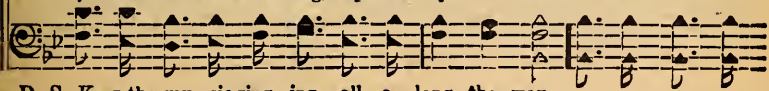
1. Keep the mu-sic ring-ing, In the trust-ing heart, Close to Je-sus cling-ing
2. Keep the mu-sic ring-ing, Let the joy-notes flow Like a foun-tain springing
3. Keep the mu-sic ring-ing, Let it glad-ness bear, Con-so-la-tion bring-ing
4. Keep the mu-sic ring-ing, In the house of God; Wor-ship Him with sing-ing



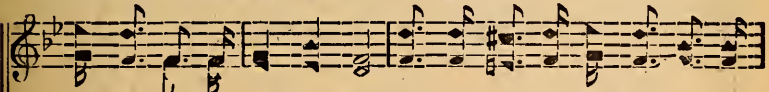
Praise will ne'er de-part. Chim-ing with life's sto-ry, Sil-ver tones of peace,
 Lit with heav'n-ly glow Sing His love con-strain-ing, As you pass a-long,
 In a world of care, Sing of help a-vail-ing In the thick-est fight,
 Tell His love a-broad! In His ho-ly dwell-ing, In the courts a-bove,



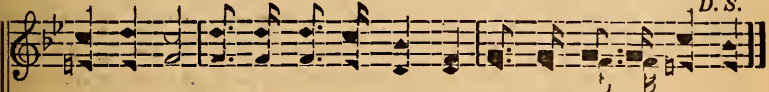
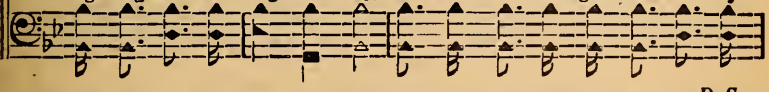
To our Sav-ior's glo-ry, Let them nev-er cease.
 Till His knowl-edge gain-ing, Oth-ers learn your song. Keep the mu-sic
 Sing of grace un-fail-ing In the dark-est night.
 O, what strains are swell-ing, Rap-tured hymns of love.



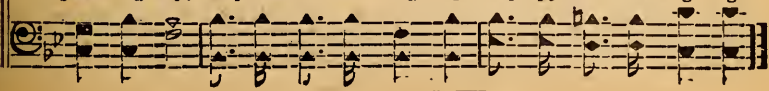
D. S.-Keep the mu-sic ring-ing all a-long the way.



ring-ing all a-long the way, Serve the Lord with glad-ness ev-'ry



pass-ing day, Keep the mu-sic ring-ing, Hap-py voic-es sing-ing,



No. 10.

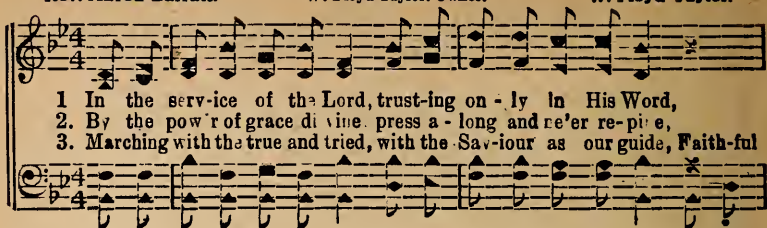
Faithful, Loyal. Let Us Be

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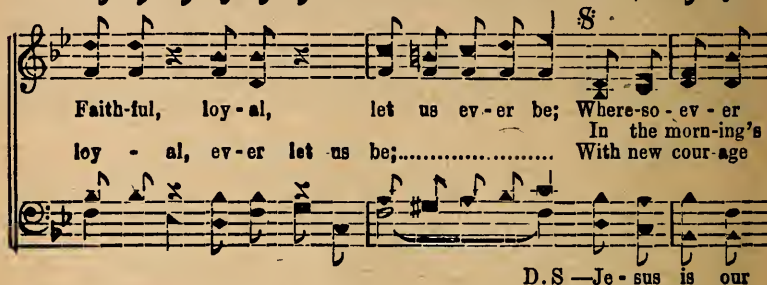
Rev. Alfred Barratt.

W. Floyd Taylor, Owner.

W. Floyd Taylor.

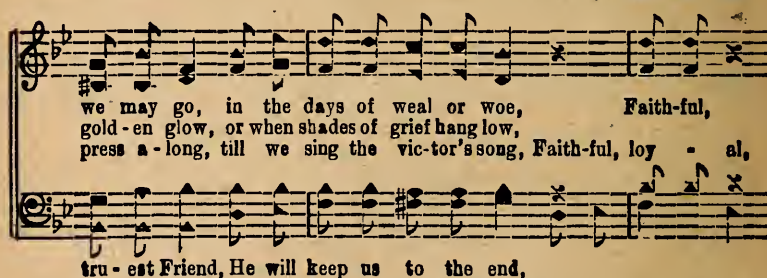


1 In the serv-ice of the Lord, trust-ing on - ly In His Word,
 2. By the pow'r of grace di-vine, press a - long and ne'er re-pi-e,
 3. Marching with the true and tried, with the Sav-iour as our guide, Faith-ful



Faith-ful, loy-al, let us ev-er be; Where-so-ev-er
 In the morn-ing's
 loy-al, ev-er let us be;..... With new cour-age

D.S — Je-sus is our

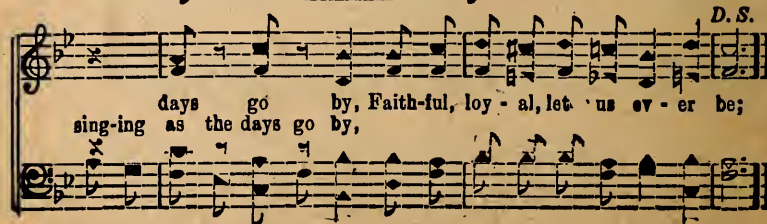


we may go, in the days of weal or woe, Faith-ful,
 gold-en glow, or when shades of grief hang low,
 press a-long, till we sing the vic-tor's song, Faith-ful, loy-al,

tru-est Friend, He will keep us to the end,



loy-al, let us ev-er be. Wav-ing high,
 let us ev-er be..... With our ban-ners wav-ing high,



days go by, Faith-ful, loy-al, let us ev-er be;
 sing-ing as the days go by,

D.S.

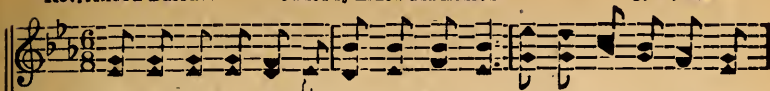
No. 11 I Have Accepted the Savior

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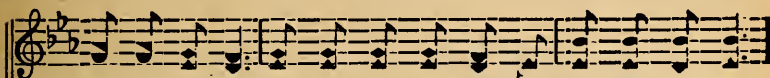
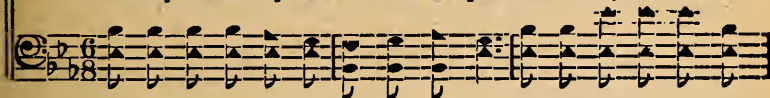
Rev. Alfred Barratt

Owned by Askew and Henson

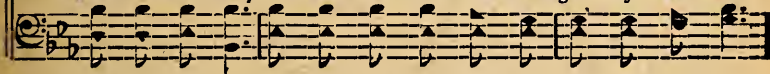
J. W. Askew



1. Gone is my bur - den of sor - row and shame, When un - to Je - sus con -
2. All of my la - bors would but be in vain, I can do noth - ing His
3. Now I am hap - py as hap - py can be, Sin chains are brek - en my
4. When by His mer - cy life's troub - les are past, And all my bur - dens a -



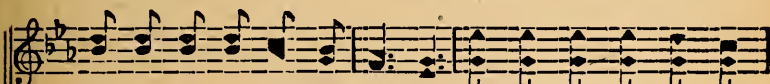
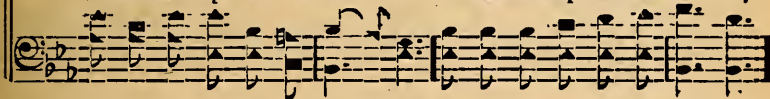
less - ing I came, Now with new glad - nes I'm prais - ing His name,
 grace to ob - tain, Faith is the se - cret Sal - va - tion to gain,
 spir - it is free, Glo - ry and glad - ness are wait - ing for me,
 side I have cast; I shall be - hold Him in glo - ry at last, -



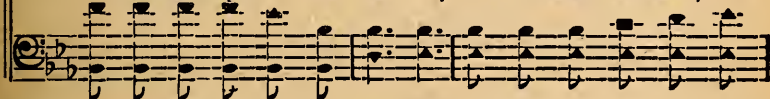
FINE REFRAIN



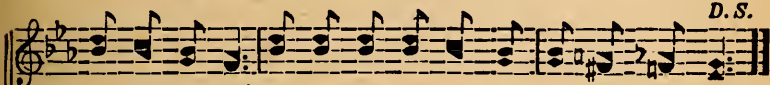
I have ac - cept - ed the Sav - ior. I have ac - cept - ed the Sav - ior,



I have ac - cept - ed the Sav - ior, Once I was fet - tered, down -



D. S.



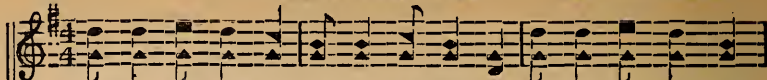
heart - ed and sad, Je - sus has saved me and made my heart glad,



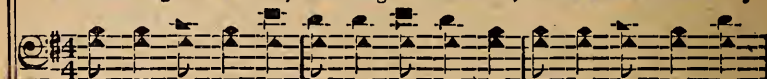
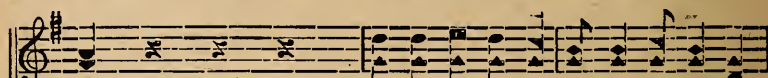
J. F. J.

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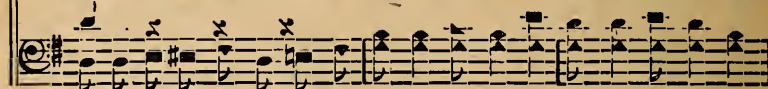
Rev. J. Foy Johnson



1. Once I was wea-ry, and all was drear-y, I had no peace with
 2. His sure ap-pear-ing, I know is near ing, To take my soul a-
 3. Trust-ing Him ev-er, doubt-ing Him nev-er, Je-sus the Heavn-'ly

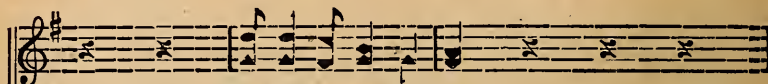
in; was bound by sin, but now I'm Glad Jesus found me, new joys sur-round me
 above; that home of love where there is Nev-er a sad-ness, but per-fect glad-ness
 King; the blessed One who saved me Ev-er I'll praise Him, glad-ly up-raise Him




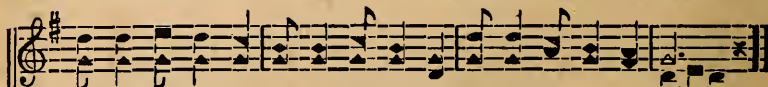
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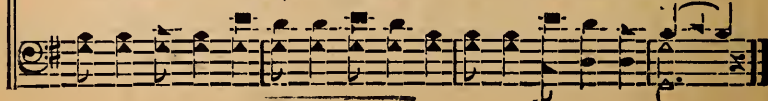
Since He has saved me from sin. Joy-bil-lows o'er me roll,
 Up in the realms of His love.
 Mak-ing His glad prais-es ring. yes o'er me

Since He has saved my soul;
 roll, I'm shout-ing, has saved my soul from bond-age

I'll sing the sto-ry, give Him the glo-ry, For He has made me whole.



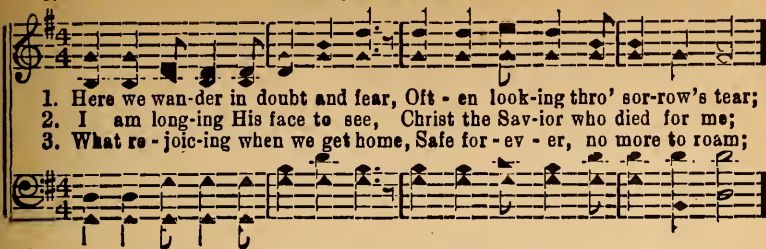
No. 13

We Shall the King

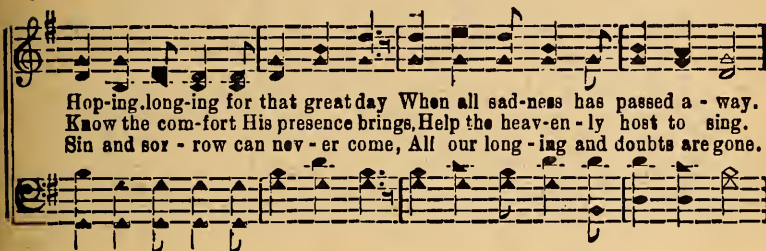
J. C. M.

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JAS. O. MOORE



1. Here we wan-der in doubt and fear, Oft - en look-ing thro' sor-row's tear;
2. I am long-ing His face to see, Christ the Sav-ior who died for me;
3. What re-joic-ing when we get home, Safe for-ev-er, no more to roam;

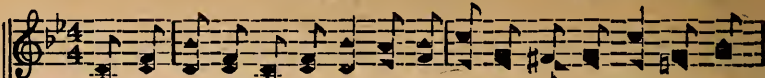


Hop-ing, long-ing for that great day When all sad-ness has passed a - way.
Know the com-fort His presence brings, Help the heav-en-ly host to sing.
Sin and sor-row can nev-er come, All our long-ing and doubts are gone.

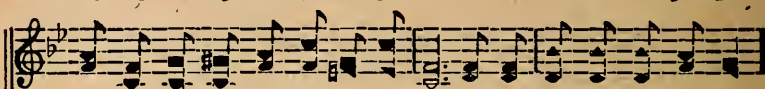
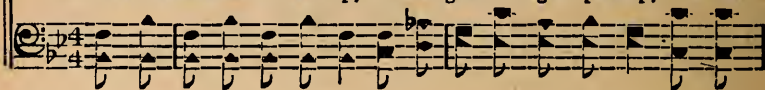
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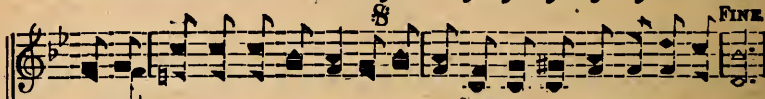
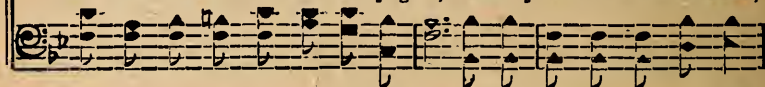
We shall see the King, Some bless-ed morn when
We shall see the King, we shall see the King,
we get home; Praise to Him we'll
when we get home; O glo-ry, Praise to Him we'll sing,
sing, Safe land-ed, nev-er-more to roam.
praise to Him we'll sing, no more to roam.



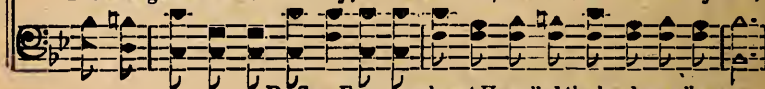
1. I was sail-ing o'er life's sea, and there seemed no help for me, For earth's
2. Once the waves were rolling high, and there was no shel-ter nigh, I was
3. Now I've start-ed on a trip, on the grand old gos-pel ship, And the



bur - dens and it's sor-rows held full sway, Till I heard my Sav-ior's voice,
drift-ing, slow - ly drift-ing day by day; Then my Sav-ior sheltered me,
har - bor of Mt. - Zi - on is my goal; Since my Sav-ior calmed life's sea,

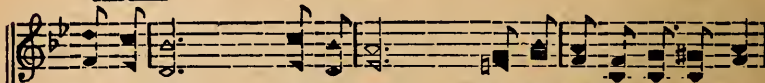


and I made His love my choice, From my heart He rolled sin's burdens all away.
saved me from life's rag-ing sea, Now I'm hap-py as I sail a - long life's way.
I have gained the vic-to-ry, Not a sor-row, not a bur - den on my soul,

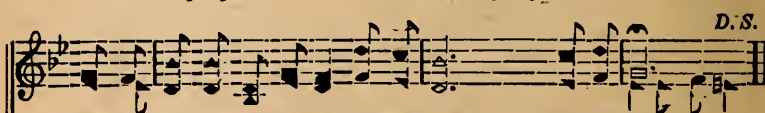
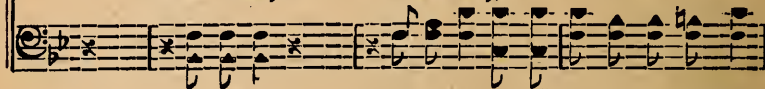


D. S. — From my heart He rolled the burdens all a-way.

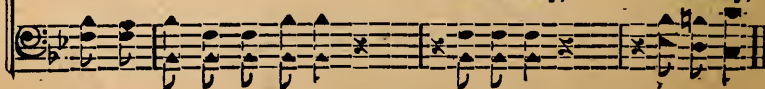
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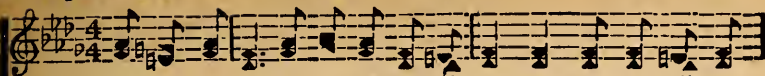


Rolled a - way, rolled a - way, Je-sus clasped my sin-sick heart,
Rolled a-way rolled a-way,

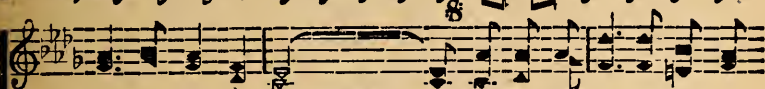
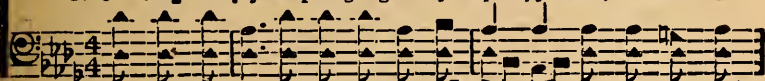


made the shad-ows all de-part, Rolled a-way, rolled a - way,
Rolled a-way, rolled a-way,

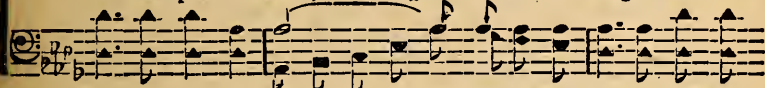




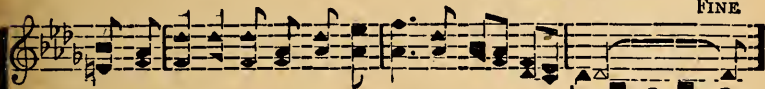
1. This hap - py song of joy each morn - ing, noon and night Is sweet - ly
2. This song of joy is my de - light from day to day, While here I
3. O song of joy keep ring - ing in my hap - py soul, Un - til I



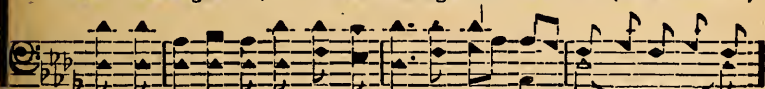
ring - ing in my soul; (my hap py soul;) It is a song that fills my
jour - ney to my home; (to my sweet home;) That's why I sing it all a -
reach that peace - ful shore; (the shining shore) Then let me sing it while the



D. S.—And bring - ing me still clos - er
FINE

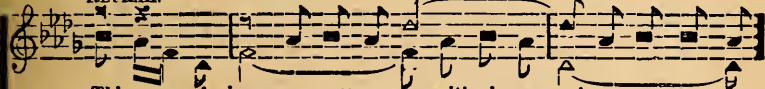


soul with pure de - light, While glo - ry bil - lows o'er me roll. (yes o'er me roll.)
long the pil - grim way, And why in sin I've ceased to roam. (again to roam)
end - less a - ges roll, To Christ the King whom I a - dore. (whom I a - dore)

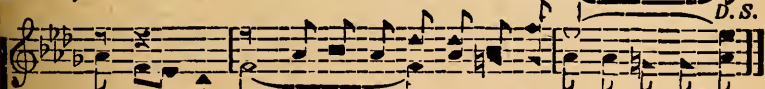


to my heav'ny goal, This song of joy with - in my soul. (with in my soul.)

REFRAIN



This song of joy with - in my soul,
This song of joy is in my soul, with - in my soul,



Like might - y bil - lows o'er me roll,
Like might - y bil - lows yes o'er me roll;



No. 16

Pardoned and Glad

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JAMES ROWE

J. M. HENSON

1. March-ing a - long with Je - sus the Sav - ior to glo - ry, Par-doned and
2. Won-der-ful grace will keep us clean-hearted and zeal-ous,
3. Near-ing each day the glo - ri - ous Cit - y su - per - nal,

glad; par-doned and glad. Prais-ing His name, by
Do - ing His will, His
Par-doned and glad; pardoned and glad; There we shall sing with.

D. S. - March-ing a - long with
tell - ing and sing - ing the sto - ry, Par-doned and glad;
prais-es for - ev - er will swell us,
an - gels His prais-es e - ter - nal, Parnoned and glad;
Je - sus the Sav - ior to Glo - ry,

FINE
par-doned and glad. Par-doned and glad, trav-el - ing
pardoned and glad. Par-doned and glad,
D. S.

home, Serv-ing the Lord, cheer-ing the sad.
trav-el-ing home, Serv-ing the Lord, cheer-ing the sad.

No. 17.

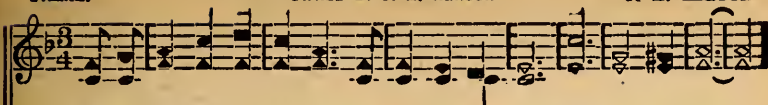
His Love Leads Me

J. M. H.

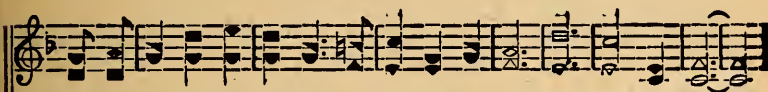
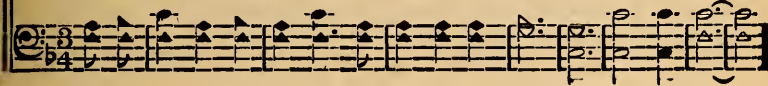
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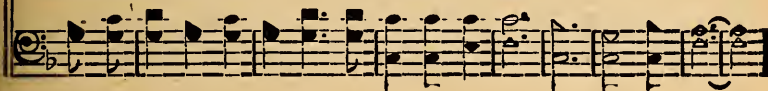
J. M. HENSON



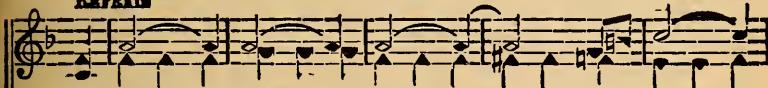
1. I have found my Re-deem-er and made Him my own, My heart is free;
2. He is not like an-oth-er, for He is God's Son, His light I see;
3. I shall meet Him in glo-ry when tri-als are past, Ran-somed to be;



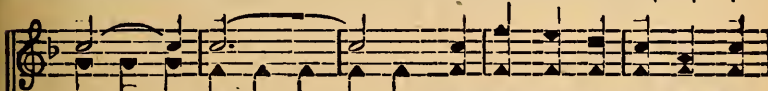
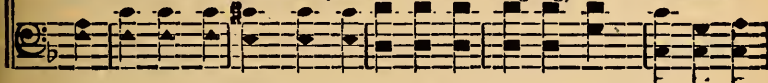
And with me He is walk-ing by Him I am known,
 Clos-er far than a broth-er, this won-der-ful One, His love leads me.
 It will be per-fect rap-ture for-ev-er to last,



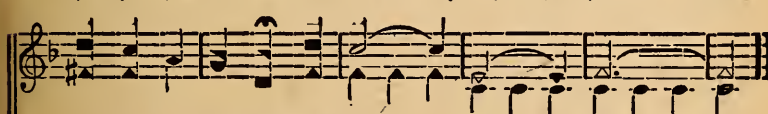
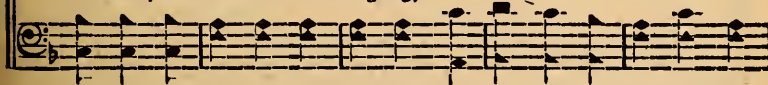
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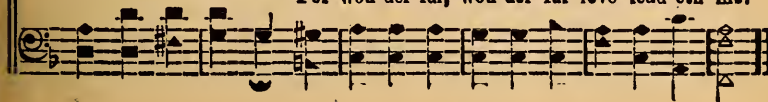
His love leads me, And I
 His love leads me on-ward, and so I am sing-ing, His love leads me



am free; My glad heart is sing-ing, and
 on-ward, and to Him I'm cling-ing,



joy-bells are ring-ing, For love leads me,
 For won-der-ful, won-der-ful love lead-eth me.

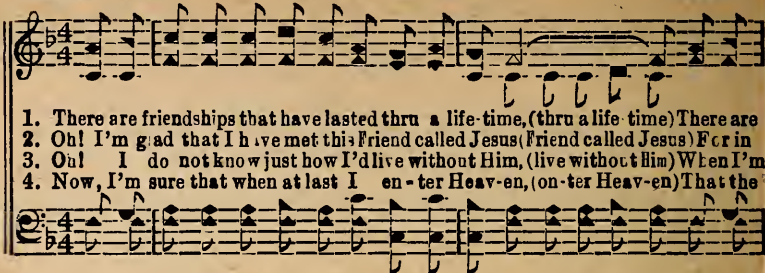


No. 18. The Friendship that has Lasted Thru the Years

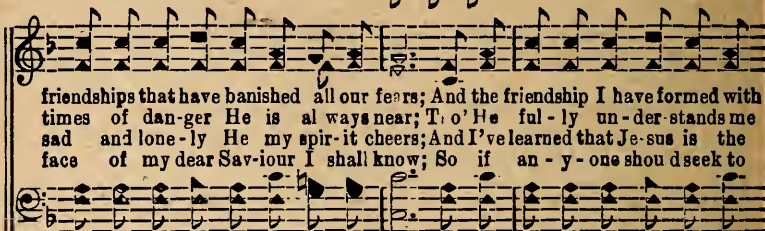
HERBERT BUFFUM

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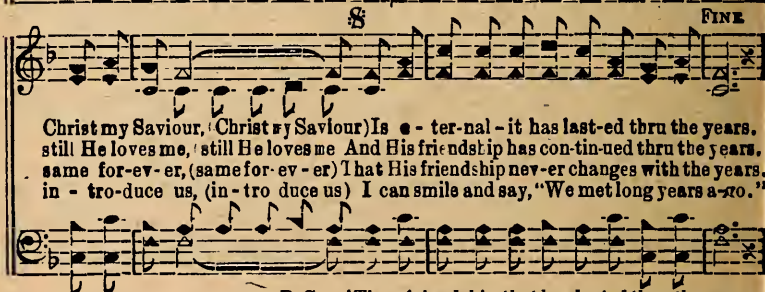
J. M. HENSON



1. There are friendships that have lasted thru a life-time, (thru a life-time) There are
2. Oh! I'm glad that I have met this Friend called Jesus (Friend called Jesus) For in
3. Oh! I do not know just how I'd live without Him, (live without Him) When I'm
4. Now, I'm sure that when at last I en-ter Heav-en, (on-ter Heav-en) That the



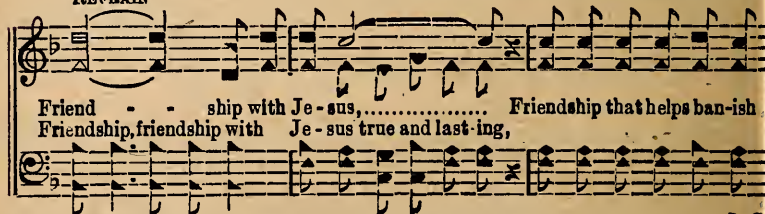
friendships that have banished all our fears; And the friendship I have formed with
times of dan-ger He is al-ways near; Tho' He ful-ly un-der-stands me
sad and lone-ly He my spir-it cheers; And I've learned that Je-sus is the
face of my dear Sav-iour I shall know; So if an-y-one should seek to



Christ my Saviour, (Christ my Saviour) Is e-ter-nal-it has last-ed thru the years.
still He loves me, still He loves me And His friendship has con-tin-ued thru the years.
same for-ev-er, (same for-ev-er) That His friendship nev-er changes with the years.
in-tro-duce us, (in-tro-duce us) I can smile and say, "We met long years a-go."

D.S. — 'Tis a friendship that has lasted thru the years.

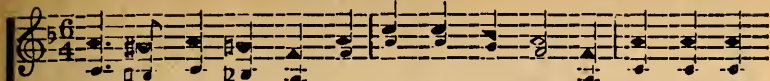
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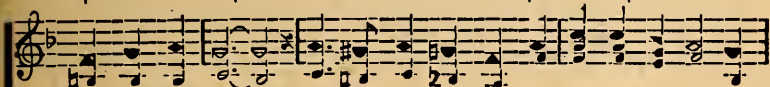
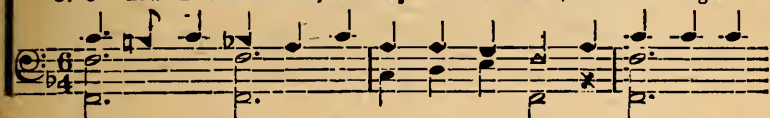
Friend-ship with Je-sus, Friendship that helps ban-ish
Friendship, friendship with Je-sus true and last-ing,



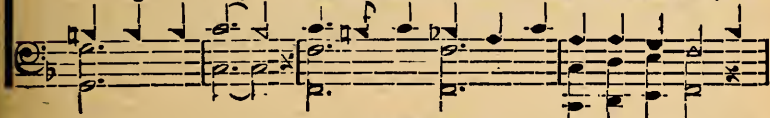
all my fears; Oh! what blessed sweet commun-ion,
O what friendship true and sweet,



1. Yon - der in Glo - ry is wait - ing for me, A dear lov - ing
 2. Fath - er is wait - ing with moth - er up there, And view - ing that
 3. O how I miss them; each day is the same, While wait - ing and



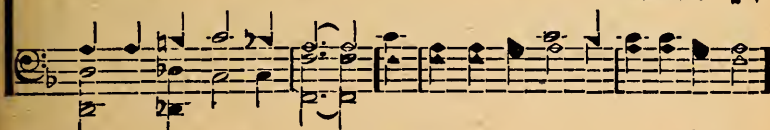
moth - er I know; Sing - ing love's sto - ry so hap - py and free, And
 Cit - y a - glow; Bless - ed re - treat, and I know I'm an heir, And
 toil - ing be - low; Trust - ing their Sav - ior, O bless His dear name, And



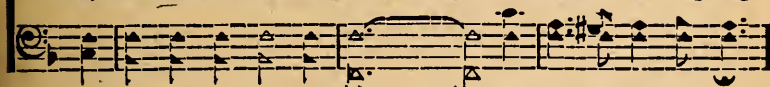
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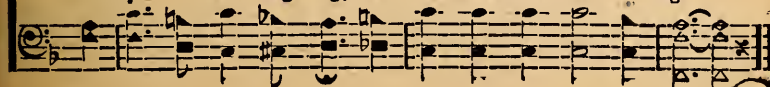
that makes me want to go. Oh! that makes me want to go, -----
 want to go,



Yes, that makes me want to go; (want to go;) All Heav - en is ring - ing



with ju - bi - lant sing - ing, And that makes me want to go.

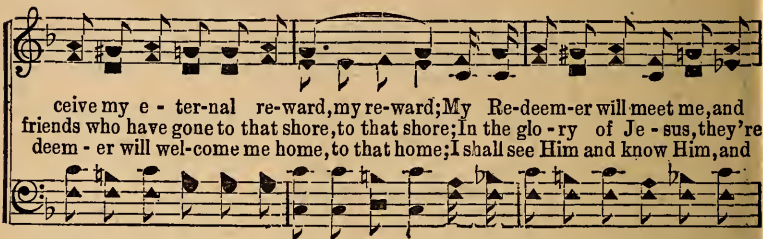


At the Beautiful Gate

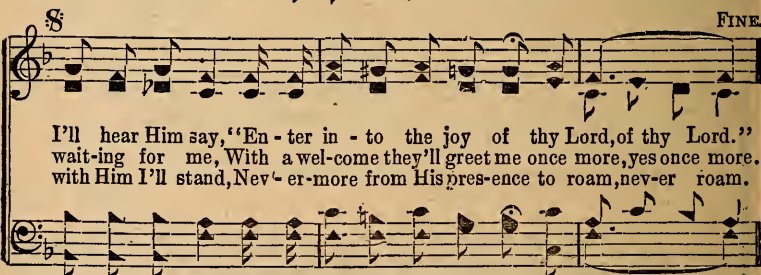
Copyright, 1944, by Tenn. Music & Printing Co., in
ADGER M. PACE "Songs Forever." MINZO C. JONES



1. At the beau-ti - ful gate I shall en - ter some day, And re-
2. At the beau-ti - ful gate man - y loved ones I'll see, With the.
3. At the beau-ti - ful gate, in that beau-ti - ful land, My Re-



ceive my e - ter-nal re-ward, my re-ward; My Re-deem-er will meet me, and
friends who have gone to that shore, to that shore; In the glo - ry of Je - sus, they're
deem - er will wel-come me home, to that home; I shall see Him and know Him, and



I'll hear Him say, "En - ter in - to the joy of thy Lord, of thy Lord."
wait-ing for me, With a wel-come they'll greet me once more, yes once more.
with Him I'll stand, Nev - er - more from His pres-ence to roam, nev - er roam.

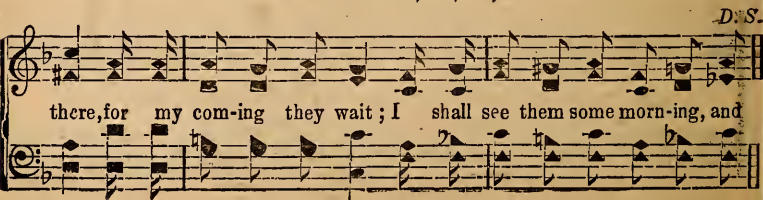
D. S. we'll ju - bi - late, At the beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful gate.

beau - ti - ful gate.

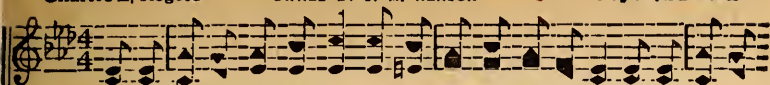
CHORUS



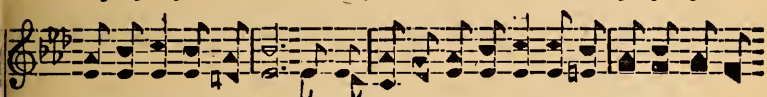
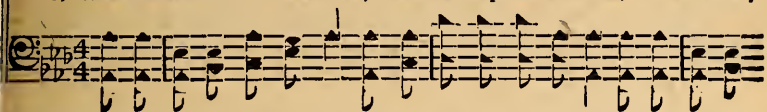
At the beau-ti - ful gate, At the beau-ti ful gate, Man-y loved ones are



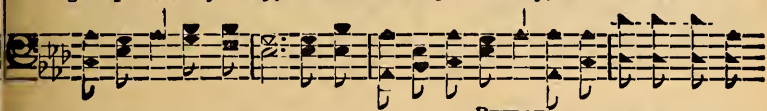
there, for my com-ing they wait; I shall see them some morn-ing, and



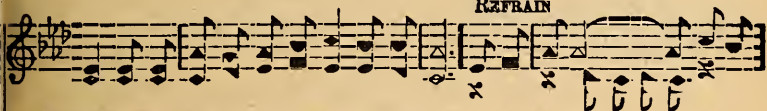
1. Will you meet me bye and bye, there to life with Christ on high. We will live for-
2. We will meet up there some day, on the bright and shining way. There to be with
3. When we reach our home a-bove, where it all is peace and love, You can surely



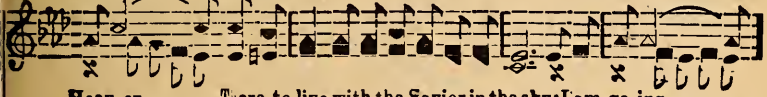
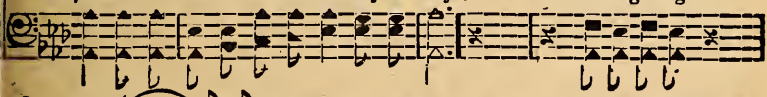
ev - er there in the sky; In that home 'tis one glad day, in a land so far a -
 Je-sus Christ there on high; Where we all will shout and sing, and the bells of joy will
 get up there if you try; In that home beyond the sky, No one there shall ev - er



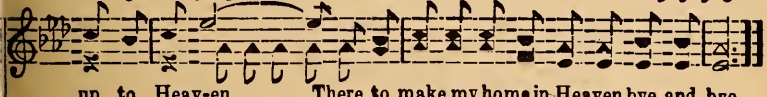
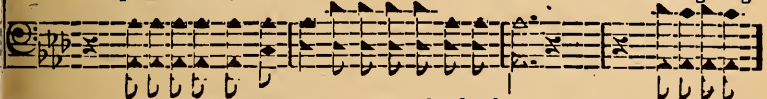
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way, And will be with all the saved bye and bye. I am going up to
 ring, And will meet up in that home bye and bye.
 die, And will live for - ev - er there bye and bye, I am going



Heav-en, There to live with the Savior in the sky; I am going
 up to Heaven, I am going



up to Heav-en, There to make my home in Heaven bye and bye.
 up to Heav-en,

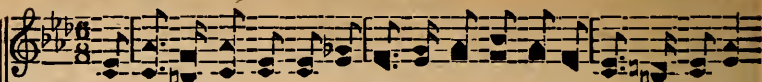


No. 22 His Love Will Grow Dearer

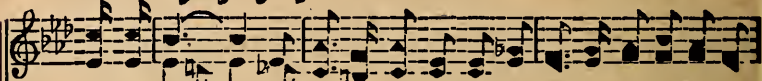
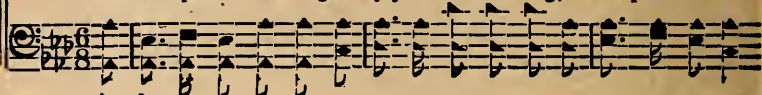
Urey S. Lindsey

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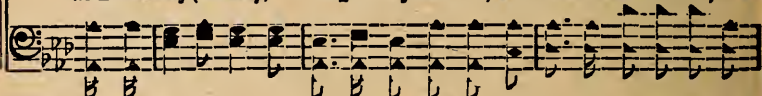
Carl R. Harrington



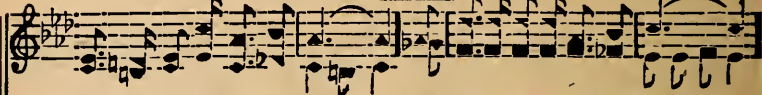
1. The Lord is my keep-er, and I am His reap-er, I hold to His hand
2. The road may be drear-y, and I may get wea-ry, But Je-sus will keep
3. Tho' tempests be blowing, His joy is o'er-flow-ing, He helps me to hold



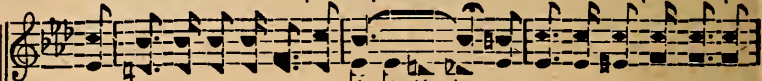
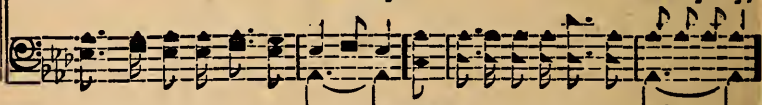
on the way (the way) To Him I am elin-ing, His praise I am sing-ing, His
from dismay (dismay) When troub-les be-tide me, He safe-ly will guide me, His
with full away (full away) I'll cling to my Sav-ior, and live in His fav-er, His



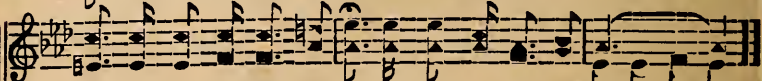
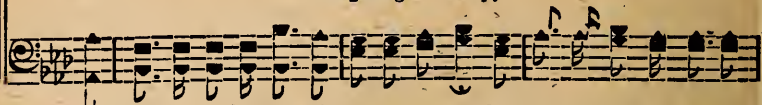
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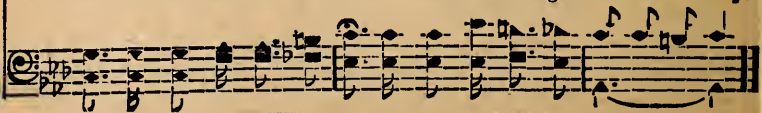
love will grow dearer each day;..... His love will grow dearer each day,.....
each day. ev'ry day,



He keeps me from go-ing a - stray; If I'm a true reap-er, He'll
from go-ing a - stray;

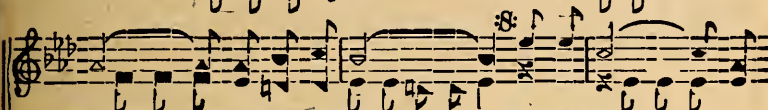
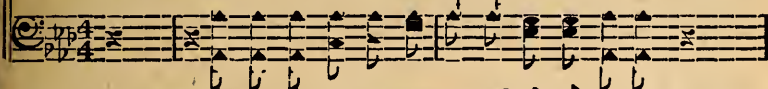


be my safe keep-er, His love will grow dear-er each day.....
grow dear-er each day.

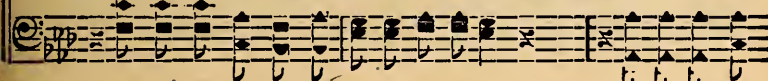




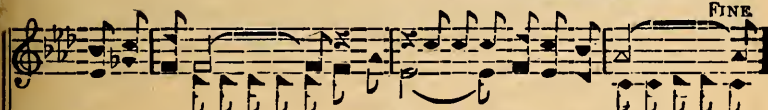
1. These are days..... of grief and sor-row,..... War and
 2. Oft - en here our tears are flow-ing,..... Caused by
 3. When life's day..... be - low has end-ed,..... And the



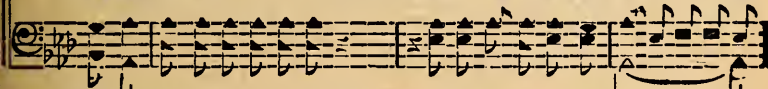
strife..... thro'out the land;..... But there'll be..... a
 grief and spin-pa-thy;..... But some day..... we're
 sun of life gone down;..... When to glo - ry



D. S.—And we'll share the

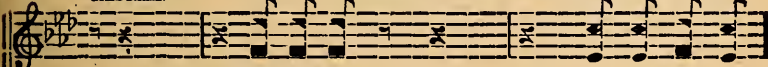


glad to - mor-row, When we reach..... that gold-en strand.....
 sure - ly go - ing,..... Where from sor - row we'll be free (for-ev-er free)
 I've as-cend-ed,..... I'll re - ceive..... a robe and crown.....

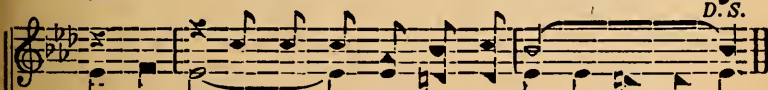
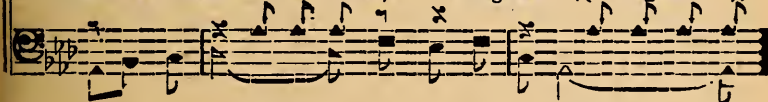


bles - ed fav-or,..... In that sin - less sum-mer land.

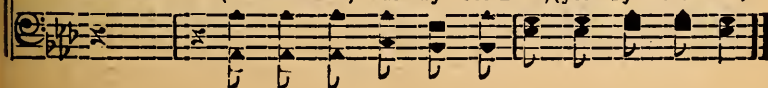
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There we'll meet (There we'll meet) our lov - ing Sav-ior, (lov-ing Sav-ior,)



He will take (He will take) us by the hand; (yes by the hand)



1. Long we trav-eled(traveled) Knowing not the way to go; Id -'ly roam-ing
2. O thou trav'lers, (trav'lers) Now in trou-ble on the road, Need the kind word;
3. At the end - ing, (end-ing,) Of the road to Heaven's throne There for-ev-er

ev - 'ry day; (so then the) Sav - ior came a - long and showed the
 we might say; (so then the) Lord gives us the cheer, to lead our
 we shall say; (so then the) Time must now be spent in show-ing

D. S.—Heav-en's
 FINE

beau - ti - ful road
 broth - er a - long,
 oth - ers the path, to Heav-en

We are on our way.

our way.

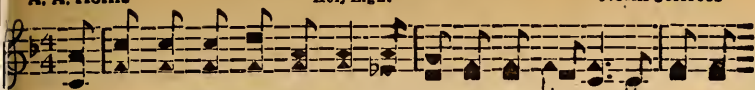
beau - ti - ful gate,

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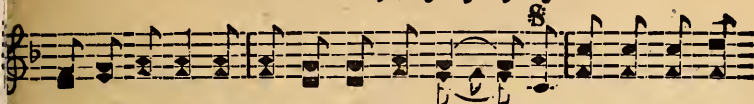
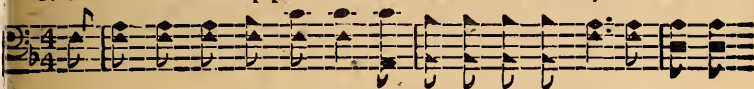
Trav-el - ing on joy - ful - ly sing-ing, Prais-ing Christ the
 On and on with our song, and

D. S.

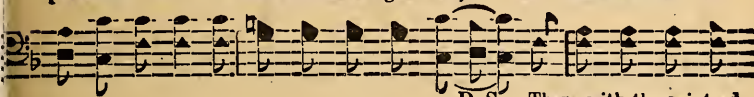
Lord who leads each day, Keep - ing the path-way straight, Point-ing to



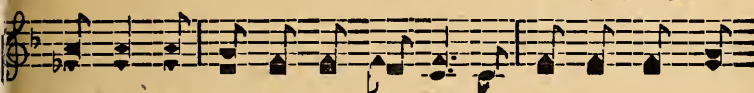
1. I'm go - ing to a Cit - y be - yond the hills of time, By faith I
2. I'll see my bless - ed Sav - ior who did so much for me, And thank Him
3. There'll be no dis - ap - point - ment in Heav - en I am told, We'll shout and



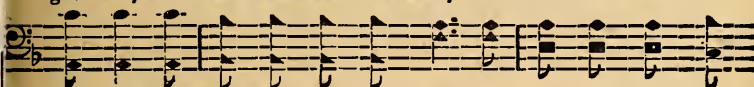
know I'll reach it, This hap - py sun - lit clime; And when I make the
for His fav - or, When I have crossed the sea, He'll give to me a
praise the Sav - ior While end - less a - ges roll; All tears will be for -



D. S.—There with the saint-ed

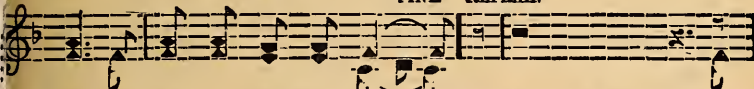


land - ing with friends gone on be - fore,
wel - come, this Friend whom I a - dore, I'll just be - gin to
got - ten, all heart - aches will be e'er,

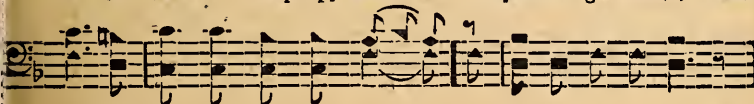


mil - lions and friends gone on be - fore;

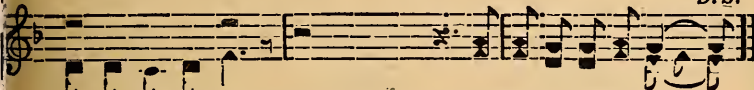
FINE REFRAIN



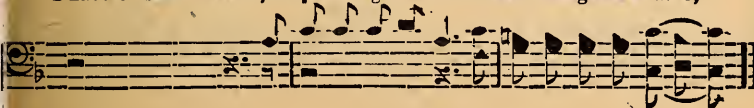
live On Ca - naan's hap - py shore. I'll just be - gin to live, When



D. S.



I have crossed the tide, I'll just be - gin to live In - side the gates so wide,

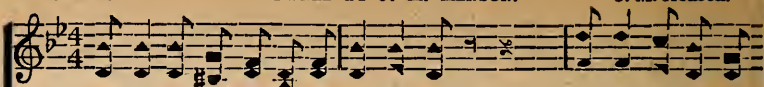


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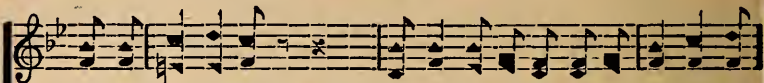
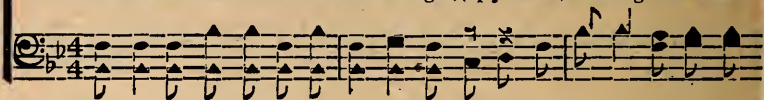
J. M. H.

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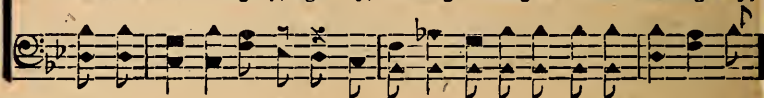
J. M. Henson.



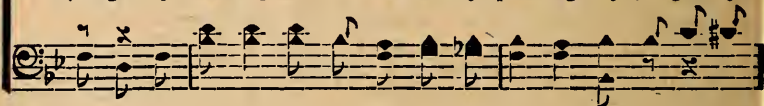
1. I'm go-ing homeward with the King di-vine, (O praise Him) Work-ing and sing-ing
2. Lay-ing up treas-ures in the home a-bove, (up yon-der) Joint heir with Je-sus,
3. Soon I shall see Him in that world of light, (up yon-der) Dwelling for-ev-er



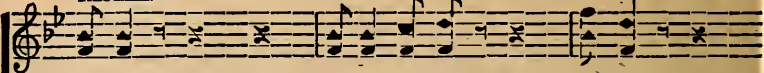
on the glo-ry line; 'for-ev-er) Hap-py in serv-ice as I go my way,
 hap-py in His love; O praise Him Letting Him lead me in the nar-row way,
 where there is no night; (in glo-ry) And sing with sag-es on the shin-ing way,



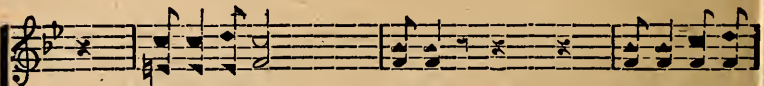
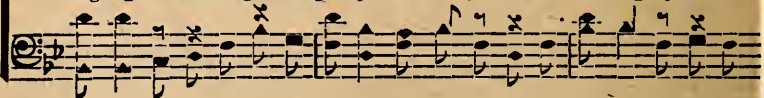
(to glo-ry) Walk-ing with Je-sus ev-'ry pass-ing day. (O glo-ry)



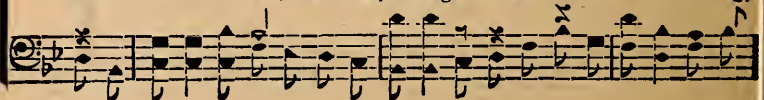
REFRAIN



Sing-ing, on the way home, Prais-ing,
 Sing-ing and shout-ing on the glo-ry-road home, and ev-er, Prais-ing my dear Re-



no more to roam; Dai-ly trav-el a-long,
 deem-er no more to roam, in sad-ness; Letting Him lead me as I trav-el a-long,



Going to Glory

re-jolc-ing Soon I shall see Him in that Cit - y of song.....
 glad song.

No. 27. Going Up the King's Highway

J. M. H.

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J. M. Henson.

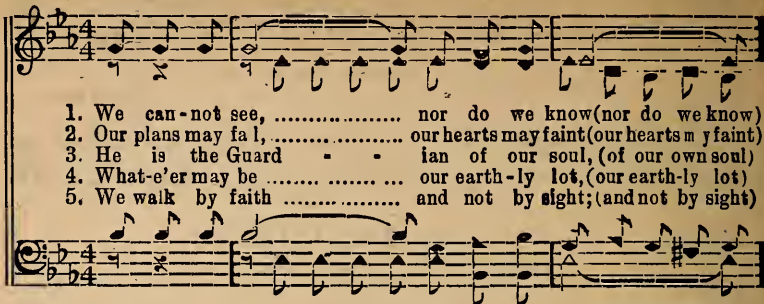
1. Mine eyes are fixed on the Heav'nly prize,
2. No un-clean f et shall press the road, Go-ing up the King's Highway;
3. No halt or lame can here be found,

I'll reach those man-sions in the skies,
 And by it we may lay down our load, Go-ing up the King's Highway.
 Who walk there in, tread ho - ly ground,

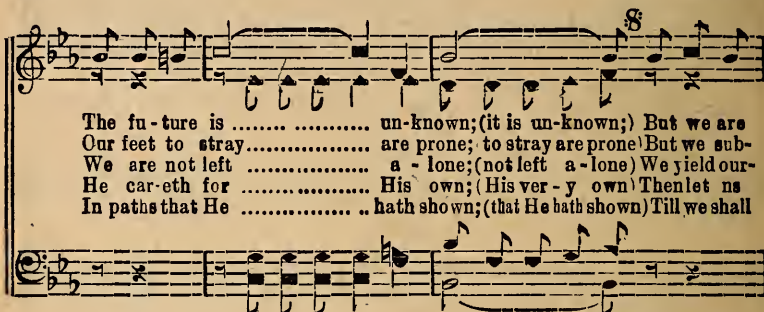
REFRAIN

Go - ing, up the King's Highway..... Shout - ing,.....
 Go - ing, go - ing, up the King's Highway, Shout-ing, sing-ing,

sing-ing ev-'ry day; The way is straight to Heav-en's gate,



1. We can-not see, nor do we know (nor do we know)
 2. Our plans may fa l, our hearts may faint (our hearts may faint)
 3. He is the Guard - - - - - ian of our soul, (of our own soul)
 4. What-e'er may be our earth-ly lot, (our earth-ly lot)
 5. We walk by faith and not by sight; (and not by sight)



The fu-ture is un-known; (it is un-known;) But we are
 Our feet to stray are prone; (to stray are prone) But we sub-
 We are not left a - lone; (not left a - lone) We yield our-
 He car-eth for His own; (His ver-y own) Then let us
 In paths that He hath shown; (that He hath shown) Till we shall

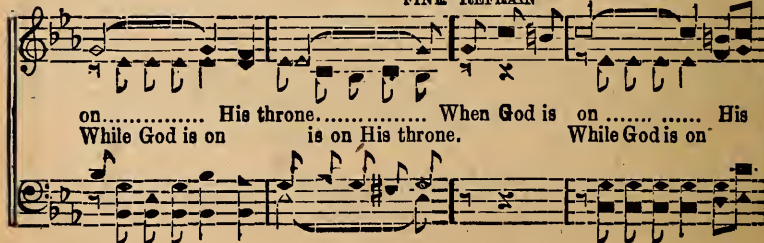
D. S.—There's naught to



safe where-e'er we go, (where-e'er we go) While God is
 mit with-out com-plaint, (without complaint) For God is
 selves to His con-trol, (to His con-trol) While God is
 trust and mur-mur not, (and mur-mur not) For God is
 reach that Land of Light, (that Land of Light) Where God is

fear, when days are nrear, While God is

FINE REFRAIN



on His throne. When God is on His
 While God is on is on His throne. While God is on

While God Is On His Throne

throne,..... We are not left a - lone,.....
is on His throne, We are not left a-lone, not left a - lone,

No. 29.

Lean On His Arms

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REV. ALFRED BARRATT

J. M. HENSON

1. Lean on the Sav-ior's might-y arms, Trust in Him as your strength and Stay,
2. Lean on His arms when foes as-sail, He is a Ref - uge true and strong,
3. Lean on His arms in trou-bles sore, When you are crushed with grief and care
4. Lean on His arms, no more de - spair, Tho' you are tried and sorely pressed,

He will pro-tect from sa-tan's charms, Guarding and guid-ing night and day.
Lean-ing on Him we shall pre-vail, O - ver the things of sin and wrong.
Com-fort He gives you o'er and o'er, Noth-ing can ev - er harm you there.
All His pro - tec-tion free-ly share, Lean-ing on Him our souls are blest.

REFRAIN

Lean,..... Lean,.....
Lean on the Savior's mighty arms, O comrades, There we are safe from all a-larms; O

While He is near there's naught to fear, Lean on the Sav-ior's might-y arms.
praise Him,

No. 30.

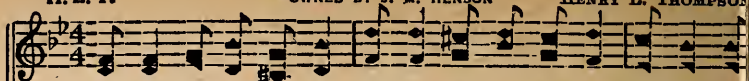
This Happy Way

Copyright 1944, in "Sing Aloud"

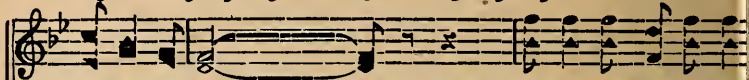
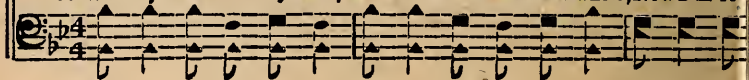
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HENRY L. THOMPSON

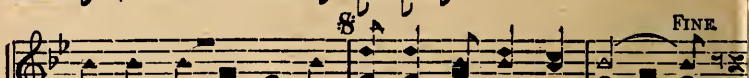
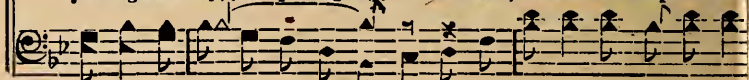
H. L. T.



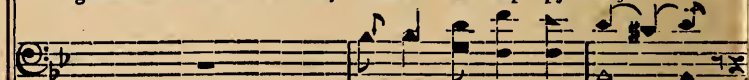
1. I'm on the glo-ry way, mov-ing a-long each day, Soon I'll cros
2. Heav-en is draw-ing near, Je-sus will there ap-p-ar, Soon His deat
3. G-o-ry is in my soul; since I have been made who'e, Now I'm re-



o-ver the foam; the roll-ing foam, O glo-ry) I'll lay these bur-dens down
face I shall see; I'll sure-ly see, my Sav-ior) Wont it be glo-ry there
joic-ing each day; (each pass-ing day, I know that) Je-sus will keep me true

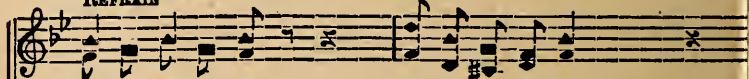


put on a star-ry crowu, In my e-ter-nal home.
glo-ry be-vond com-p-are, Oh! what a time 'twill be.
guide me what-s'er I do, This is a hap-py way.

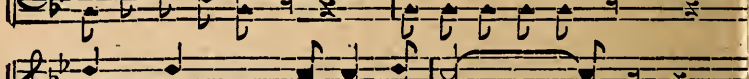
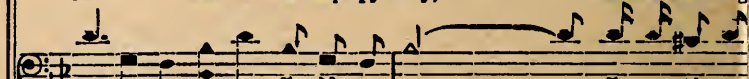


D. S.—This is a hap-py way.

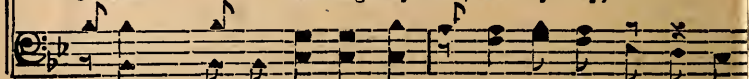
REFRAIN



This good way is a hap-py way,
This old gos-pel way
Oh! this is a hap-py way, What a feel-ing



Je-sus leads me each day;.....
My Sav-ior leads me each day;.....
Je-sus is lead-ing my soul, ev-'ry day;



He ev-er leads me, yes, ev-'ry day, And I am

This Happy Way

D. S.

Go - ing on, with a song,
Go - ing on and on, with a hap - py song,
Go - ing on, with a song,
go - ing a - long, sing - ing a song,

No. 31

The Upper World

J. M. H.

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J. M. HENSON

1. There's a world a - bove this low - land, And I'm go - ing there some day;
2. This bright world will not be burn - ing, There no smoke will soil its walls;
3. Oh! they say 'twill stand for - ev - er, For no e - vil en - ters there;

A bright world a - bove this show - land, Where a King is hold - ing sway.
And for that fair home I'm yearn - ing, Where they say no shad - ow falls.
And its gates swing outward nev - er, 'Tis a home of beau - ty rare.

CHORUS

Oh! the world a - bove this low - land, (here) Is the world my Fa - ther made;

This low - land will be a no - land, When by fire a - way 'twill fade,
no - land here,

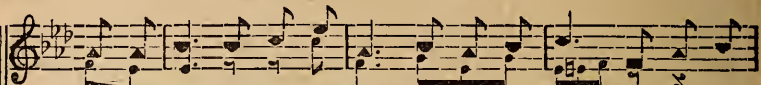
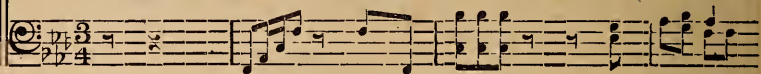
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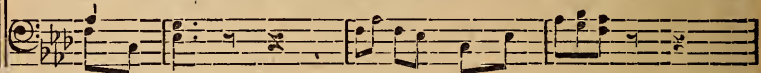
J. M. HENSON.



1. O sing a - way your grief and care No long - er ling - er
2. No e - vil can your path be - fall For He Who sees the
3. He will not leave you all a - lone In love He doth pro -
4. He watch-es when the path is steep And when you tread the



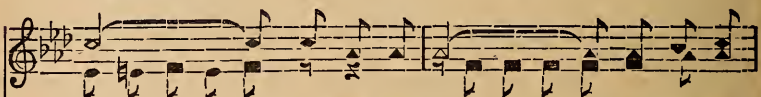
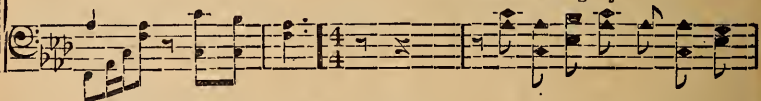
in des - pair, The Sav - iour knows the load you bear, — His lov - ing
spar - row's fall, In love is watch - ing o - ver all, — His lov - ing
tect His own, He watch - es from His shin - ing throne, — His lov - ing
val - ley deep, Your feet from dan - ger He will keep, — His lov - ing



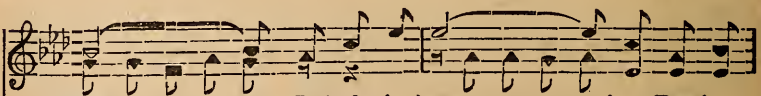
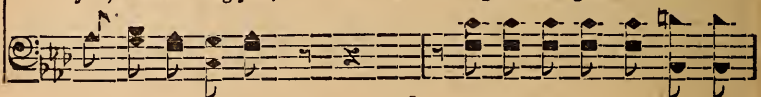
CHORUS



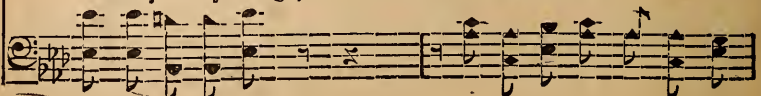
Eye is watch - ing you. His lov - ing Eye..... is watch - ing
His lov - ing Eye



you,..... To guard and guide..... life's jour - ney
you, is watch - ing you, To guard and guide



through;..... He looks in love..... from Heav'n a -
life's jour - ney through; He looks in love



His Loving Eye

bove,..... His lov-ing Eye..... is watch-ing you.
from Heav'n above, His lov-ing Eye

No. 33.

Drifting With the Breakers

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J. M. HENSON.

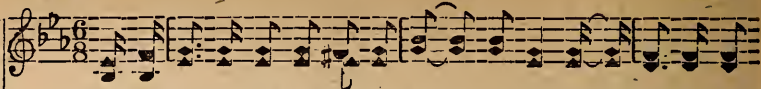
1. Keep the ca-bles firm my broth-er, Lest the faith strands severed be;
2. In the gath'ring darkness hid-ing, Man-y break-ers are at hand;
3. Are you drift-ing with the break-ers, Where the sin-waves mad-ly roll?
4. An-chor on the Rock of Ag-es, Je-sus will your Pi-lot be;

If your bark slips from its moor-ings, You'll be storm-tossed on life's sea.
And your bark is fraught with dan-ger, If it's drift-ing from the land.
There's a hand held out to help you, If you yield to His con-trol.
He will guide your soul in safe-ty, To that bright e-ter-ni-ty.

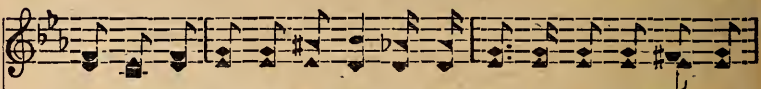
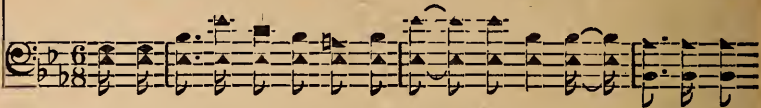
REFRAIN

Are you drifting, drifting From a Father's love and care;.....
drifting, drifting, love and care

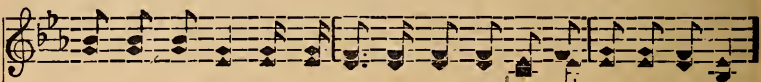
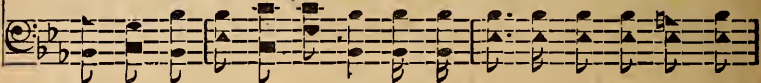
An-chor on the Rock of Ag-es, You will find a shel-ter there.
Oh! might-y Rock of Ag-es,



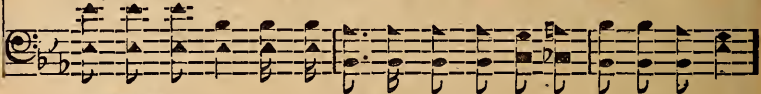
1. There's a vol-ume that's dearer than an - y book, Tho' its pag-es are
2. I can see on its pag-es the hand-prints of two Who taught me to
3. 'Tis the Book of all books, and will stand ev'ry test, The Word of our



wear-ing and fad-ed with age; I can read a sweet mes-sage each
trust in its prom-is-es true; And I'll nev-er for-get how they
Sav-ior—the dear-est and best; I will cling to it still as I



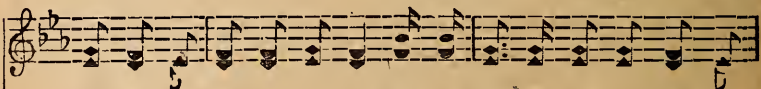
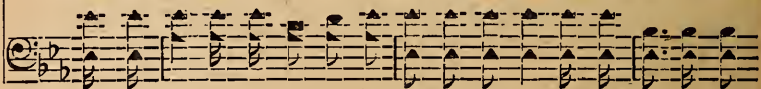
time that I look That is help-ing life's bat-tles so brave-ly to wage.
read it to me, O this pre-cious old vol-ume still dear-er will be.
trav-el life's way, O this won-der-ful book is my guide ev-'ry day.



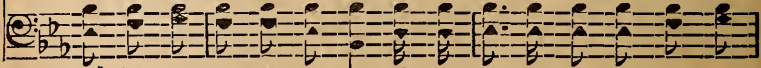
REFRAIN



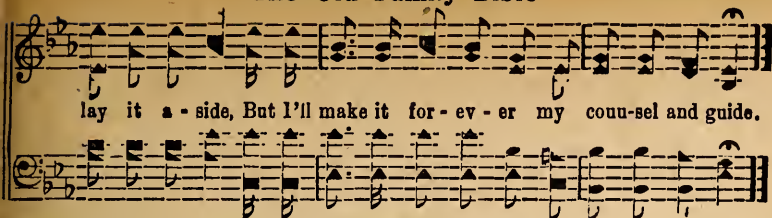
Yes, the old fam-ly Bi-ble is pre-cious to me, I will fol-low its



teach-ings where ev-er I be; Man-y call it old-fash-ioned and



The Old Family Bible



lay it a - side, But I'll make it for - ev - er my coun-sel and guide.

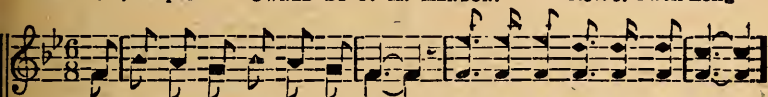
No. 35 Never Lose Sight Of the Lord

Rev. T. C. Harper

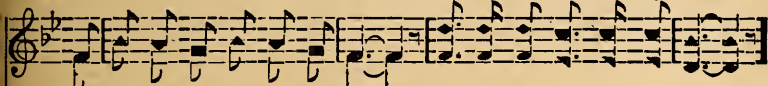
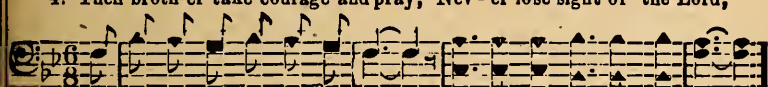
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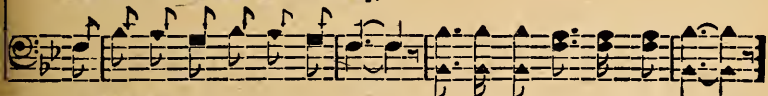
Rev. J. Owen Long



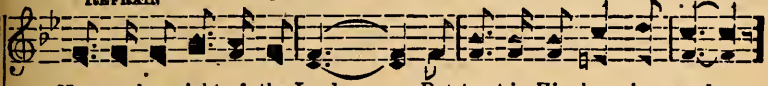
1. Tho' oft - en cast down in Thy soul, Nev - er lose sight of the Lord;
2. Tho' oft - en the road may be dark, Nev - er lose sight of the Lord;
3. When wea - ry and long - ing for rest, Nev - er lose sight of the Lord;
4. Then broth - er take courage and pray, Nev - er lose sight of the Lord;



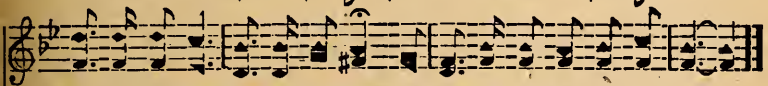
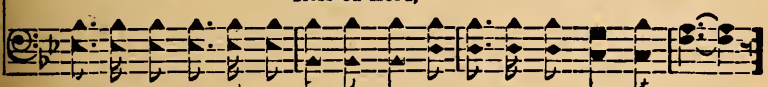
Thy bur - dens from off thee He'll roll,
His love all the path - way doth mark, Nev - er lose sight of the Lord.
To lean on His bos - om is best.
The Sav - ior is near all the way,



REFRAIN



Nev - er lose sight of the Lord,..... But trust in His ho - ly word;
bless - ed Lord,



Grace He will give, On - ly be - lieve, And nev - er lose sight of the Lord.

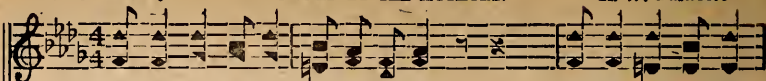


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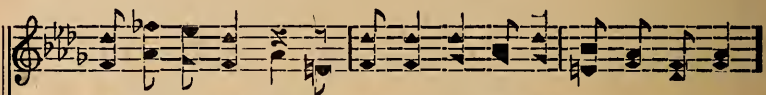
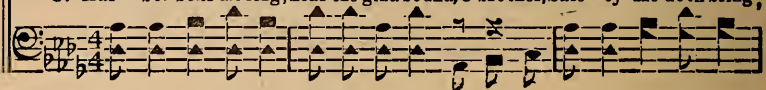
J. M. Hens n.

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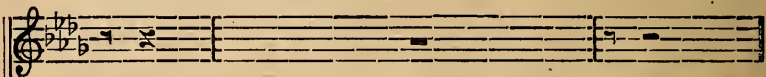
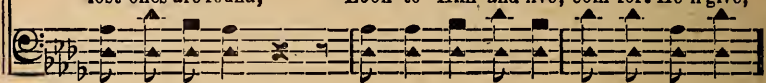
R. W. Barnette



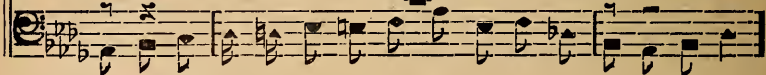
1. Sail - or on life's sea, look on a-head, Dangers threat-en thee,
 2. Lightning flash-es 'round hear the mad waves, Yon-der is the land,
 3. Har - bor bells all ring, hear the glad sound, O brother, Safe - ty He doth bring,



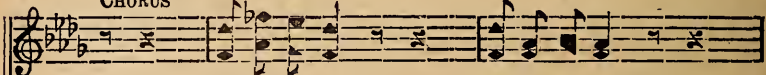
fear not nor dread; Sail-or, Trust your Pi - lot true, give Him the oar,
 Je - sus doth save; Trust Him to di - rect, He will pro - tect,
 lost ones are found; Look to Him and live, com-fort He'll give,



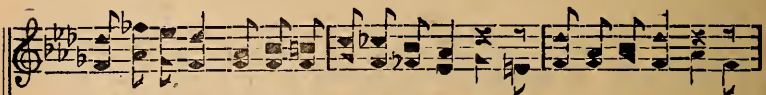
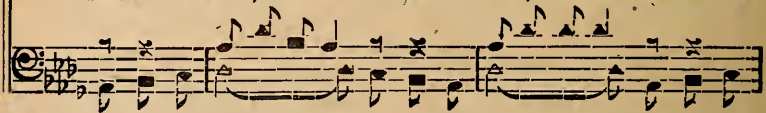
And He will car - ry you safe - ly o'er the wa - ters tho' bil-lows roar.



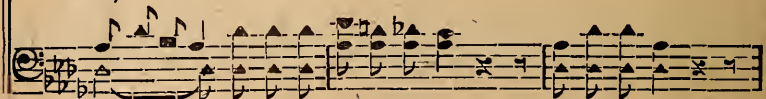
CHORUS



Pull on to shore, O sail-or friend,
 Pull on to shore,..... O sail-or friend,..... The storm is



The storm is near, The rains descend, and the mad winds are rocking the ship; Sail-or
 near,.....



Pull For the Shore

make safe the trip, pull to shore.....
The bil-lows roar, O sail-or pull to pull on to shore.

No. 37.

Hear Thou My Prayer

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"

J. M. H.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. HENSON

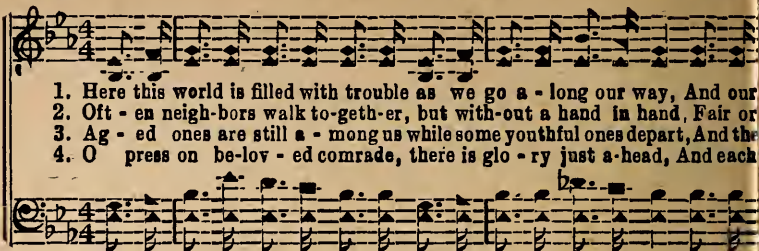
1. Hear Thou my pray'r O bless-ed Lord, For now my need is great;
2. I come to Thee at this late hour, To whom else could I go?
3. I sought all else, but found no aid, And so I come to Thee;

I've wan-dered far a - way from Thee, My pray-ing now is late.
I seek the strength of Thy great pow'r, And long Thy love to know.
The night is dark, and I'm a - fraid, O wilt Thou shel-ter me?

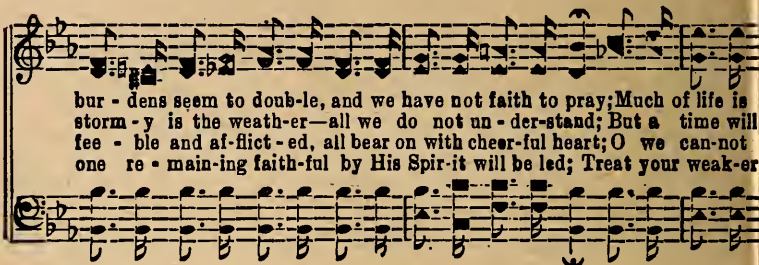
REFRAIN

O hear my pray'r..... just now O Lord,..... With-out Thee I must
O hear my pray'r just now O Lord,

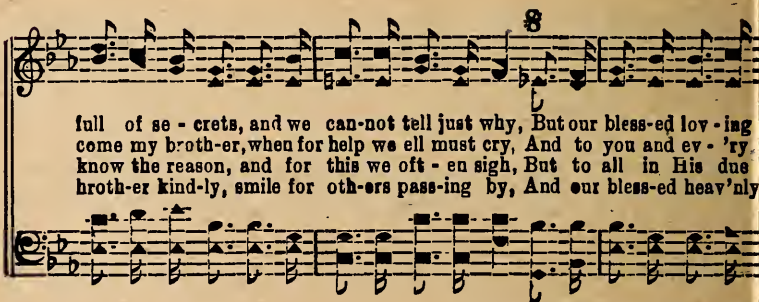
die;... I come be-liev-ing in Thy Word, O do not pass me by.



1. Here this world is filled with trouble as we go a - long our way, And our
 2. Off - en neigh - bors walk to - geth - er, but with - out a hand in hand, Fair or
 3. Ag - ed ones are still a - mong us while some youthful ones depart, And the
 4. O press on be - lov - ed comrade, there is glo - ry just a - head, And each



bur - dens seem to doub - le, and we have not faith to pray; Much of life is
 storm - y is the weath - er—all we do not un - der - stand; But a time will
 fee - ble and af - flict - ed, all bear on with cheer - ful heart; O we can - not
 one re - main - ing faith - ful by His Spir - it will be led; Treat your weak - er



full of se - crets, and we can - not tell just why, But our bless - ed lov - ing
 come my broth - er, when for help we all must cry, And to you and ev - 'ry
 know the reason, and for this we oft - en sigh, But to all in His due
 broth - er kind - ly, smile for oth - ers pass - ing by, And our bless - ed heav'ly

D. S.—And we'll un - der - stand it

FINE REFRAIN



Sav - ior will re - veal it bye and bye.
 oth - er, He will tell it bye and bye. Yes we'll un - der - stand it bet - ter.
 sea - son, He will tell us bye and bye.
 Fa - ther will re - ward us bye and bye.

bet - ter When we reach our home on high.

We'll Understand It Better

bye and bye, (bye and bye) When we oc-cu-py our man-sion in the

D.S.

sky; (in the sky;) Ev'ry shroud-ed myst'ry here, o-ver yon-der will be clear,

No. 39 O'er the Trackless Way

Copyright 1945, in "Visions of Victory,"

REV. ALFRED BARRATT

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. HENSON

1. In green pas-tures Je-sus feeds us, Wheth-er skies are blue or gray,
2. In the dark-ness He de-fends us Thro' the night and thro' the day;
3. With our lov-ing Say-ior near us We can nev-er go a-stray;
4. On the un-known path be-fore us, Je-sus drives our fears a-way;

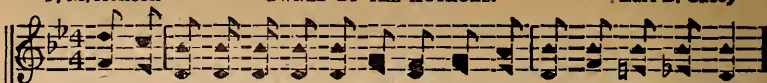
FINE REFRAIN

Ev'-ry mo-ment He doth lead us—
In our sor-row He befriends us O'er the bleak and trackless way. O'er the bleak and
He doth ev-er bless and cheer us,—
There is love-light shin-ing o'er us,—

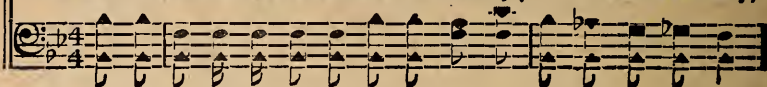
D, S, - He is lead-ing, guarding, guiding, -

D. S.

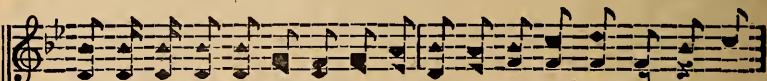
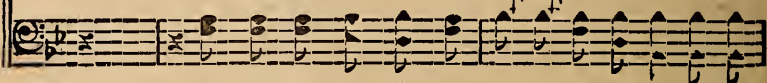
track-less way, O'er the bleak and trackless way;
the trackless way; the trackless way;



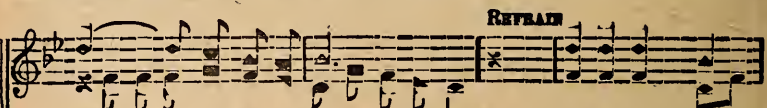
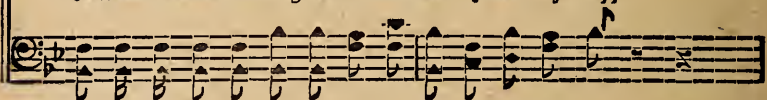
1. There's a call that is sweet-ly ring-ing, com-ing from the might-y King,
2. Man-y stand in the mar-ket plac-es think-ing not of need-y souls,
3. Be not found with the ones who i-dle man-y pre-cious hours a-way,



Hear His voice,..... in Him re-joice, He is
Hear His voice in Him re-joice, Still He
Bid them

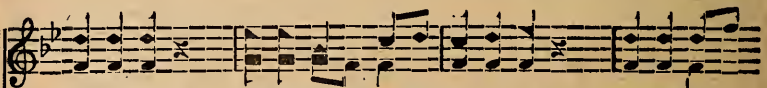
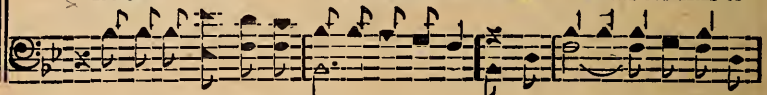


call-ing in tones ap-peal-ing, go and sheaves un-to Him bring, He calls in
go to the lost and dy-ing while the day of serv-ice rolls,
calls as He called the sag-es in that ver-y ear-ly day,

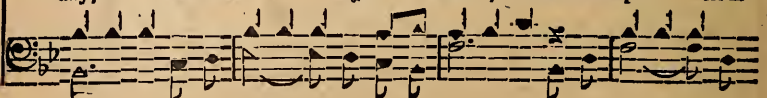


REFRAIN

love..... from realms a-bove. Go and work for
He calls in love He calls in love. Go and work.... for Him to-



Him to-day, Hear the mes-sage from a-bove; Bear some pre-
day, Hear the mes-sage from a-bove; Bear some pre-cious



Go and Work Today

cious sheaves a-way, His great call is full of love.
sheaves a-way, His great call..... is full of love, is full of love.

No. 41

On My Way To Glory-Land

J. T.

OWNED BY JOHN TAYLOR

John Taylor

1. I am mov - ing on - ward ev - 'ry pass - ing day, Brave - ly mov - ing
2. Je - sus is my Cap - tain lead - ing safe - ly on, As He led the
3. I am in the high - way lead - ing to the gate, Shun - ning ev - 'ry

on - ward in the gos - pel way; Hold - ing ev - 'ry mo - ment to my Sav - ior's
saints of all the a - ges gone; I am ev - er read - y for His stern com -
by - way e'er I be too late; I am go - ing on - ward with a hap - py

D. S. — I am press - ing on - ward with a hap - py
FINE REFRAIN

hand,
mand, I am on my way to Glo - ry Land. I am on my way to
D. S. hand,

Glo - ry land, I will meet you on that shin - ing strand;
hap - py Glo - ry Land, bright and shin - ing

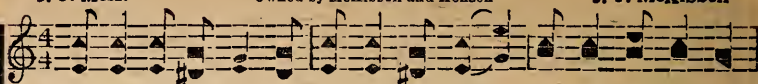
No. 42

It Will Be Glory

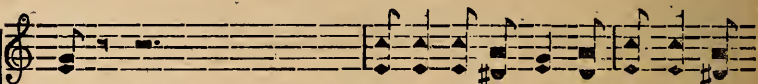
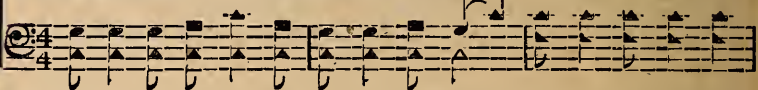
J. T. McK.

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Owned by McKibben and Henson

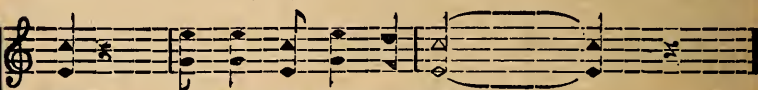
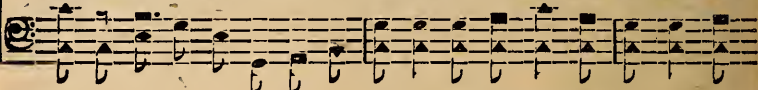
J. T. McKibben



1. There is a heav-en-ly Coun-try so bright, Whereskies are ev-er
 2. In that bright Coun-try we'll nev-er grow old, There'll be no pain-or
 3. In that bright Cit-y, the home of the soul, We'll nev-er know a



fair; are ev-er fair up yon-der; Home of our Sav-ior where com-eth no
 care; but al-ways will be glo-ry; There is no sor-row in Heav-en we're
 care; for-ev-er 'twill be glo-ry; But live with Je-sus while a-ges shall

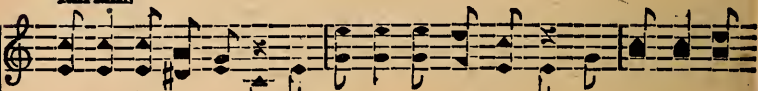


night, It will be glo-ry there.
 told,
 roll, O yes

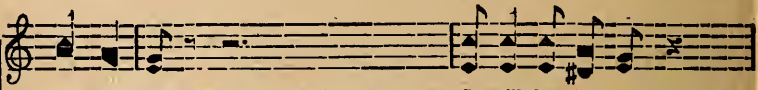
O yes it will be glo-ry



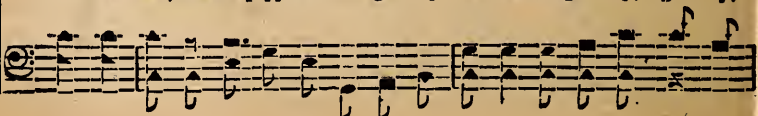
REFRAIN



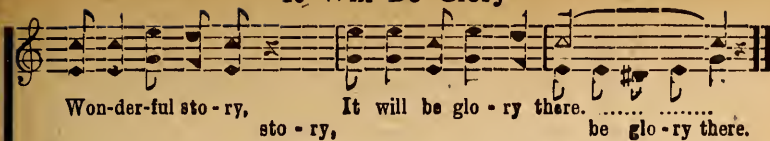
It will be glo-ry, glo-ry, tell-ing the sto-ry, tell it In that sweet



home so fair, that hap-py land of glo-ry, It will be glo-ry, glo-ry,



It Will Be Glory



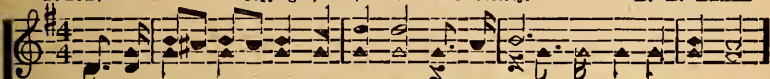
No. 43

None Like Jesus

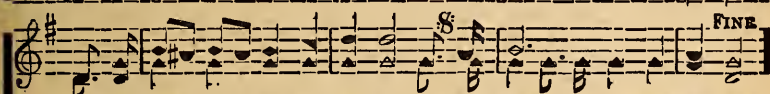
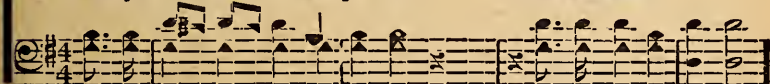
B. B. B.

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B. B. BEALL

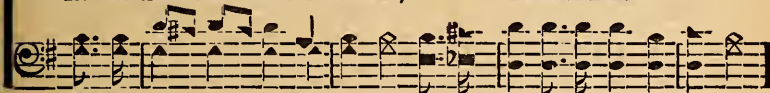


1. When you need a friend to guide you, There is none like Je - sus;
2. Would you have a help - er near you?
3. As a friend who light-ens sor-row,
4. Would you reach the home su-per-nal? There is none

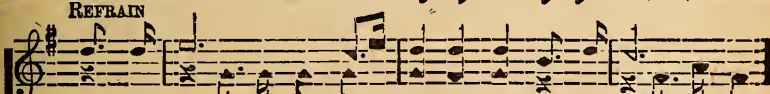


FINE

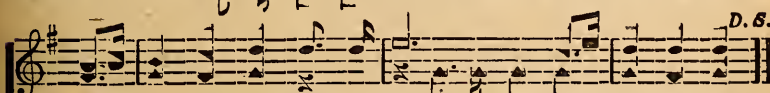
He will sure - ly stay be - side you; There is none like Je - sus.
 Would you have a friend to cheer you?
 Hope and com - fort you may bor - row,
 Ev - er trust this Friend e - ter-nal, There is none



REFRAIN



There is none like God's dear Son, Who your heart
 There is none Who your heart



D. S.

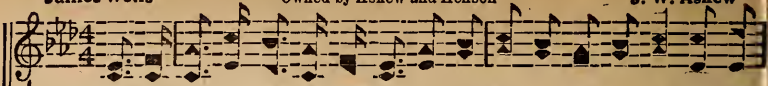
and mine has won; He is far (He is far) the tru - est one,

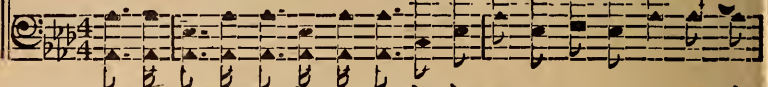


James Wells

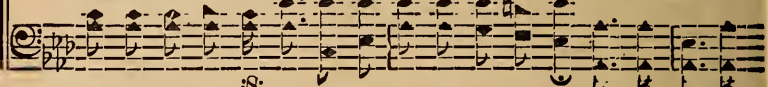
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Owned by Askew and Henson

J. W. Askew

- 
1. There's a hand that's ev-er writ-ing In the land of joy a - bove, Oft-en-
 2. Ev - 'ry ac - tion you have tak-en, Be it foul or be it fair, Ev -'ry
 3. There's a hand that's ev-er writing, Not one word does that hand spare, Ev'ry



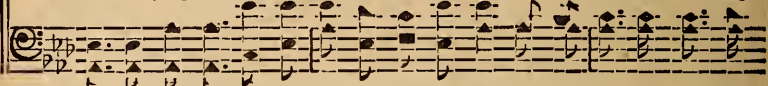
times it writes in an - ger, Oft-en-times it writes in love. Ev-'ry i - dle
word of love or an-ger, In that Book is writ-ten there. Ev-'ry wrong you
thing that's done or spoken In that Book is writ-ten there. 'Tis the aw - ful



word we ut - ter; Ev-'ry deed of love or strife, By that fear - ful hand is
think is hid - den, Deep a-way from pub-lic view On a judg-ment day forth-
Book of judg-ment Written for the Judgment Day. O, be care-ful, then, my



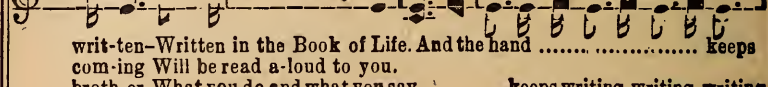
D. S.—Lest thy doom the Book de-clare, For your ev-'ry word and



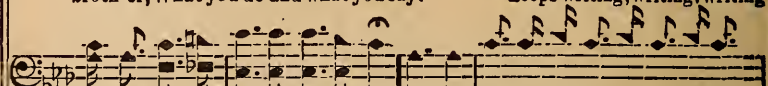
writ-ten—Written in the Book of Life. And the hand keeps
com-ing Will be read a-loud to you.
broth-er, What you do and what you say. keeps writing, writing, writing



ac-tion In that Book is written there.



writ - ing night and day, Writ-ing for the Day of Judg-ment Ev -'ry



There's a Hand That's Ever Writing

thing you do and say. Oh! be care - ful, ver - y care - ful

D. S.

No. 45 Sweetly Sound the Words Of Jesus

Arr. J. M. H.

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Owned by Askew and Henson

J. W. Askew

1. Sweet-ly sound the words of Je - sus As they fall up - on the
3. Dai - ly bear the light of Je - sus, On some dark - ened path - way
3. Brave-ly bear the cross of Je - sus, He hath borne it all for

ear, Tell - ing of His love and mer - cy, Bring - ing His sal -
here, That the lost may find a ref - uge, And to Him draw
you, Let your lips speak forth His good - ness, As His will you

FINE REFRAIN

va - tion near. He that hear - eth and be - liev - eth, Need no
ver - y near, He that hear - eth and be - liev - eth,
strive to do.

clares it so.

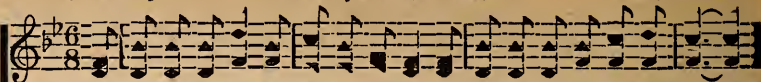
long - er mourn - ing go; Life e - ter - nal he re -
Need no long - er Life e - ter - nal

D. S.

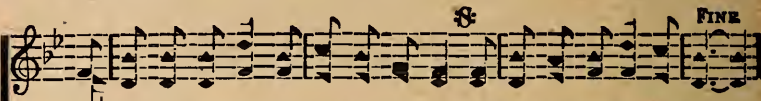
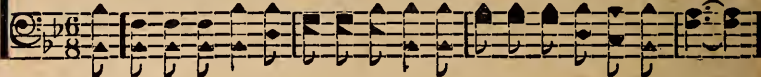
U. S. Lindsey

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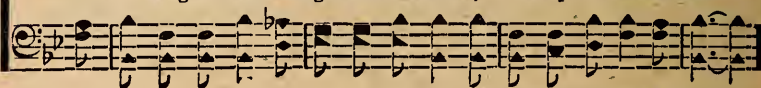
I. A. Abston



1. I'm trusting each day in Je-sus my guide, And trav-'ling the beau-ti-ful way;
2. I'm lift-ing my voice in praises to Him, For He is a won-der-ful friend;
3. If faith-ful till dawn I'll see His glad smile, Where sorrow and sad-ness is o'er;

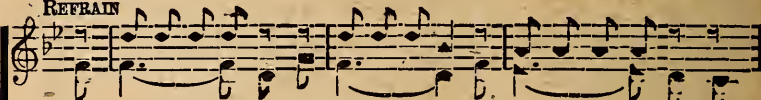


I'm fac-ing my home just o-ver the tide, I'll reach it some won-der-ful day.
Where ev-er I go, tho' shadows be dim, Till safe-ly my jour-ney ends.
I'll en-ter glad rest when-gone the last mile, I'll live up-on Heaven's shore.

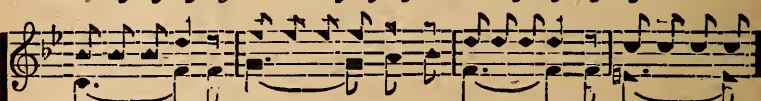
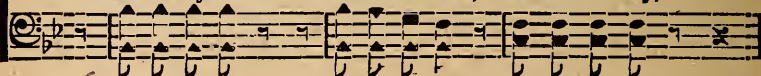


D. S.—I'll make it my home some day.

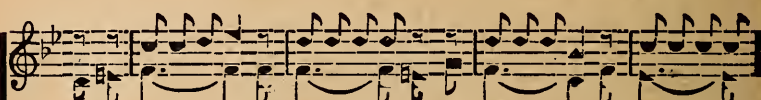
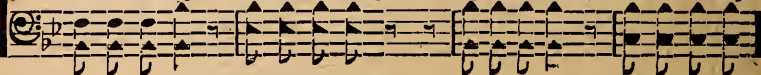
REFRAIN



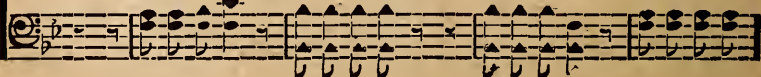
I'll make..... it my home,..... some won-der-ful
Make it my home beau-ti-ful home, won-der-ful day,



day,..... I'll make..... it my home..... for-ev-er
beau-ti-ful day, Reach it some day, reach my sweet home, ev-er to stay



er to stay;..... Where-ev-er I go,..... In weal.....
yes I shall stay; Where e'er I go, ev-er I go, In weal or woe,



I'll Make It My Home Some Day

D.S.

or in woe,..... He leads..... me I know,.....
weal or in woe, leads me I know, leads me I know,

No. 47 That Beautiful Home-Land

Mary P. Shrewsberry

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

J. M. Henson

1. In that beautiful homeland where angels dwell, O its beau-ty and splendor no
2. In that pearl-y white Cit-y so bright and fair, O how happy we'll be when all
3. God will wipe all the tears from our eyes up there, In that wonderful City for-

tongue can tell; O its walls are of jas-per, its streets of pure gold, In all of His
gath-ered there; We shall be with our Savior to look on His face, And dwell with Him
ev - er fair; And up there we will lay our great burdens all down, To glad-ly re -

D. S. — Some day I shall

FINE REFRAIN

beau - ty the King to be-hold,
there in that won-der-ful place. Beau-ti-ful home-land, home of the soul, That
ceive a bright beau-ti-ful crown.

meet my Re-deem-er up there.

D.S.

Je - sus has gone to pre-pare. Won-der-ful home-land, Cit-y so fair,

No. 48

Daylight In Glory

U. S. Lindsey
Not too fast

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Owned by Absten and Henson

I. A. Absten

1. There is a Cit - y of glad ness and love, Free from all bondage
2. All will be joy in that home of God's Son, Up in t at song-land
3. Shadows and darkness for-ev - er be gone, Far from old Sa-tan

sin and care; Home of re-deemed ones safe sheltered a-bove,
bright and fair; Liv - ing for - ev - er while ag - es shall run,
and his snare; Broth-er get read-y for that day to come.

CHORUS, faster

It is day-light for-ev - er 'there Oh, yes there's daylight in

glo - ry, al-ways, day-light (in glo-ry, Where the riv - er is crys-tal

bright and fair; With joy-bells ring-ing, ring-ing,
so bright and fair; Oh, yes there

Daylight In Glory

and saints all sing-ing, It is day-light for-ev-er there. (for-ev-er there.)

No. 49

To the Song-Land

James Rowe

Copyright 1945, in "Visions of Victory"
L. D. MORRIS, OWNER

L. D. Morris

1. Let-ting songs of joy heart and voice employ, Un-der His di-vine con-trol;
2. All the way is bright with His bless-ed light, And we trust His boundless love;
3. When we see Him there in His king-dom fair, And with all the ransomed sing;

We are marching on with the Ho-ly One, To the song-land of the soul.
He will guide us straight to the pearl-y gate, Of the song-land bright a-bove.
How our souls will shine in His love di-vine, How the sky with song will ring.

REFRAIN

To the song-land, the happy song-land, We are marching free and whole;
free and whole;

Go-ing on with Him thru the shadows dim, To the songland of the soul.
of the soul.

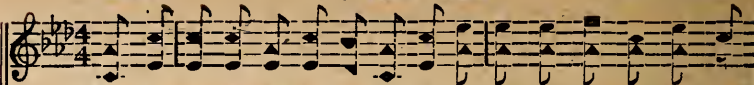
No. 50

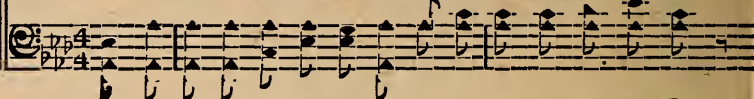
A Friend In Time Of Need

Copyright 1945, in "Visions of Victory"
Owned by Chism and Henson

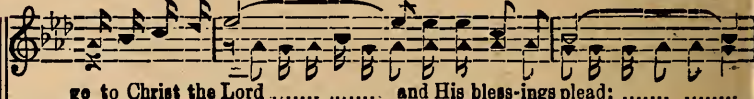
J. M. Henson

Leon T. Chism

- 
1. When you need some-one to help you as you tread life's rugged way, Just
 2. When the way a-head seems clouded, and your soul has lost it's song,
 3. If you want to sing with sag-es in that bless-ed home on high,



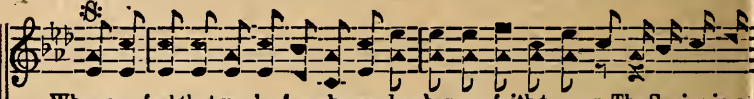
go to Christ the Lord and His bless-ings plead;
Just go to Christ the Lord and His blessings plead;



When you feel that you're forsaken and you have no faith to pray, The Savior is a
Look to Him in faith, believing, He will make your spir-it strong,
He will sure-ly be your help-er, and on Him you can re-ly,

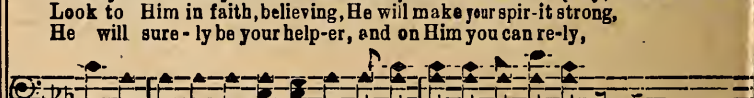


D. S. — Go to Him with all your trouble, He's a helper true indeed,

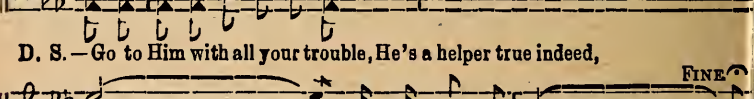


friend..... in the time of need. FINE
Yes Je - sus is a friend in the time of need.

REFRAIN



Yes, Je-sus is a friend in the time of need
Yes Je-sus is a friend in the time of need,



A Friend In Time Of Need

D.S.

An ev-er pres-ent friend and help-er in-deed;
An ever present friend a help-er in-deed;

No- 51

Peace, Wonderful Peace

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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Owned by Henson and Chism

Leon T. Chism

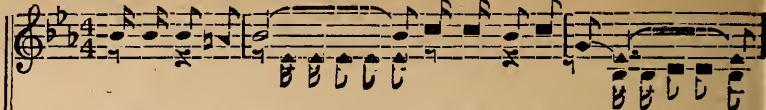
1. When I sought the Lord I found, Peace, won - der - ful peace;
2. I can find in ev - 'ry gale,
3. I can feel this gain or loss,
4. Give me, Lord, while here I stay, sweet peace,

In my soul then doth a - bound, Peace, won - der - ful peace.
Or when storms of life as - sail,
I can find be - neath the cross,
Then at last give me I pray, yes, peace,

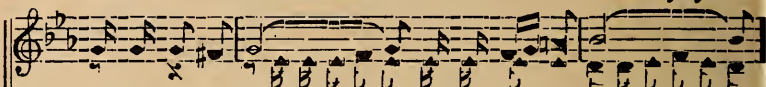
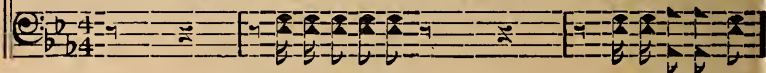
REFRAIN

Doubts and fears are left be - hind, Ev - 'ry mo - ment now I find,

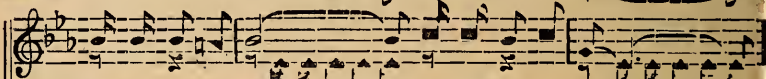
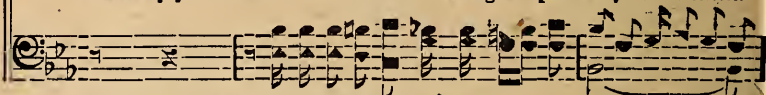
In my heart and soul and mind, Peace, won - der - ful peace.
sweet peace,



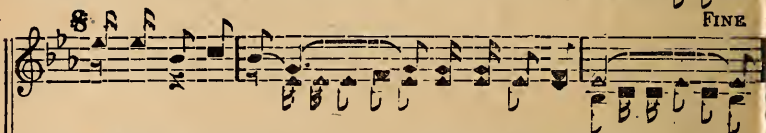
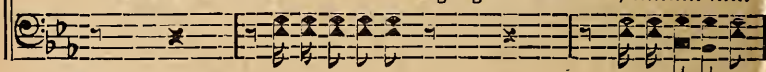
1. When we all reach home..... on the gold-en strand,.....
 2. We shall see the saints..... who have gone be-fore,.....
 2. I am on the train..... to that blest a - bode,.....



Walk the streets of gold..... o - ver in that land;.....
 'Neath the tree of life..... on the gold - en shore;.....
 What a joy to ride..... on the gos - pel road;.....

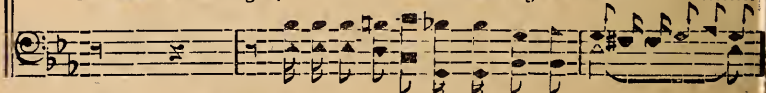


What a time 'twill be..... nev - er - more to roam,.....
 Man - y loved ones dear..... will be wait - ing too,.....
 I can hear the bells..... ring - ing loud and clear,.....

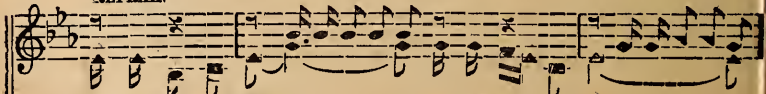


FINE

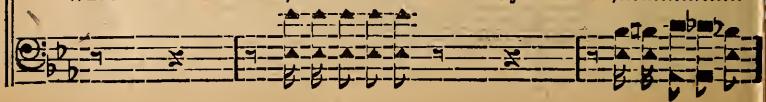
Shout - ing vic - to - ry..... when we all reach home.....
 Look - ing for us there..... way be - yond the blue.....
 Je - sus is the light,..... there is naught to fear.....



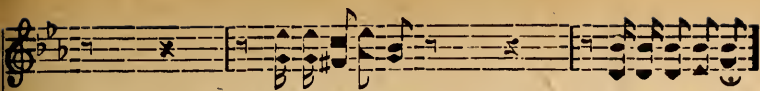
D. S. - All the joys we'll share..... when we all reach home.....
 REFRAIN



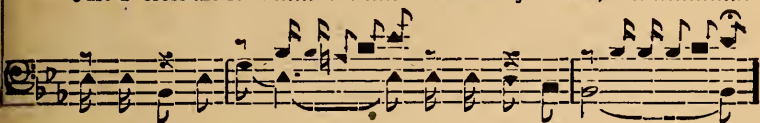
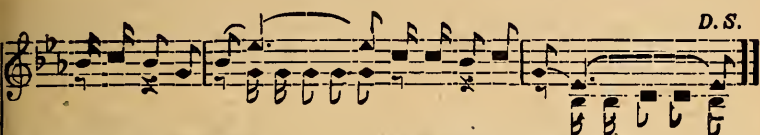
When we all reach home,..... what a day 'twill be,.....



When We Reach Home



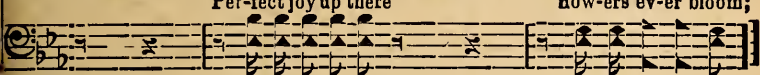
Just a-cross the foam o'er the mystic sea,
Just a-cross the foam..... o'er the mys-tic sea,

D. S.

Per-fect joy up there..... flow-ers ev-er bloom;

Per-fect joy up there flow-ers ev-er bloom;

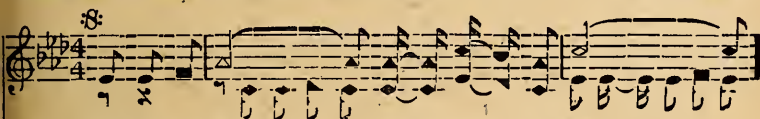


No. 53 Let Me Hide My Self In Thee

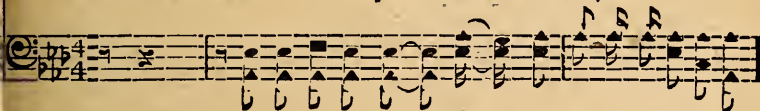
Mrs. Nolin Jeffress

COPYRIGHT 1944 BY JEFFRESS MUSIC CO., IN
"HOLY LIGHT"

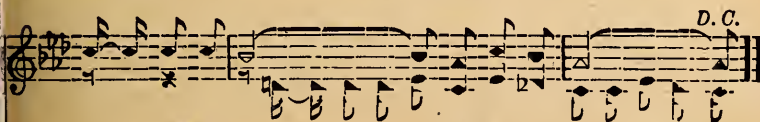
Nolin Jeffress



1. When this old world's..... on - a - fire be low,
2. I've got a home in the glo - ry land,
3. On Jor-dan's storm - y banks I stand,

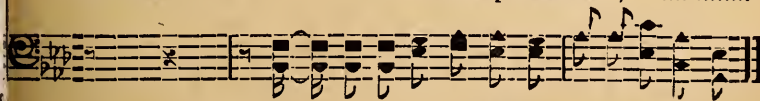


D. S.-Yes, Rock of A - ges cleft for me,

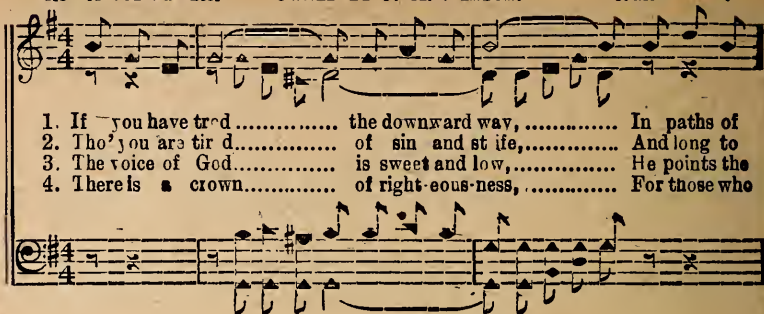


D. C.

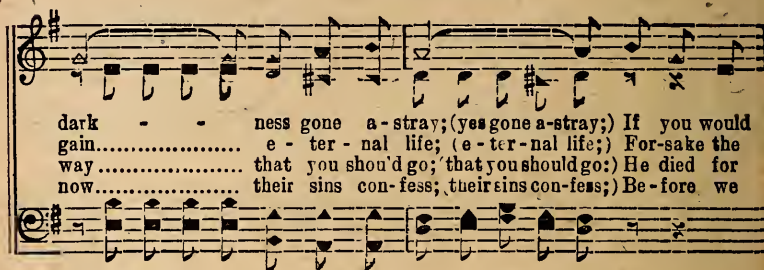
To the Rock of A - ges let me go. (O let me go)
Lord, lift me up and let me stand. (O let me stand)
I'm head-in' for that promised land,



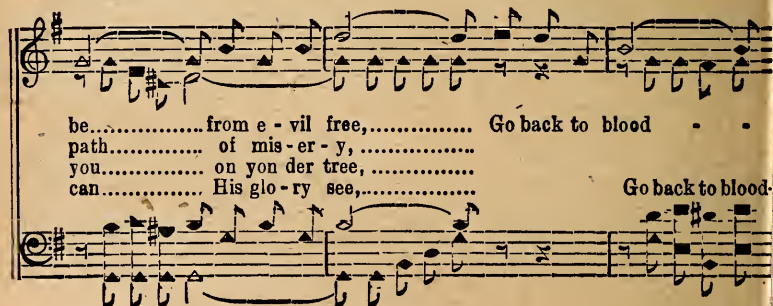
Oh! let me hide..... my-self in Thee (my self in Thee)



1. If you have trod the downward way, In paths of
 2. Tho' you are tir d of sin and stife, And long to
 3. The voice of God is sweet and low, He points the
 4. There is a crown of right-eous-ness, For those who

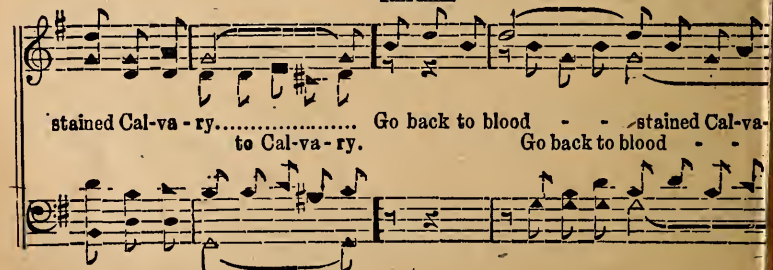


dark - - - - - ness gone a-stray; (yes gone a-stray;) If you would
 gain e - ter - nal life; (e - ter - nal life;) For-sake the
 way that you should go; (that you should go;) He died for
 now their sins con-fess; (their sins con-fess;) Be-fore we



be from e - vil free, Go back to blood - - -
 path of mis-er - y,
 you on yon der tree,
 can His glo-ry see, Go back to blood.

REFRAIN



stained Cal-va-ry Go back to blood - - - stained Cal-va-ry.
 to Cal-va-ry. Go back to blood - - -

Go Back To Calvary

ry,..... The gate is still..... a - jar for me;.....
 stained Calvary, The gate is still a - jar for me;

No more de - lay,..... Go back to - day,.....
 No more de - lay,..... Go back to - day,

Go back to blood - stained Cal - va - ry.....
 Go back to blood - stained Cal - va - ry, to Cal - va - ry.

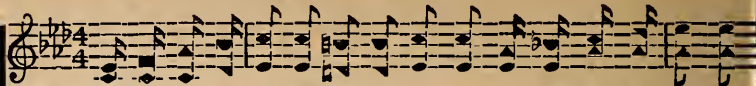
No. 55. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer.

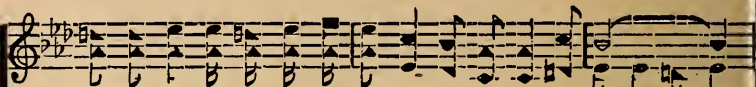
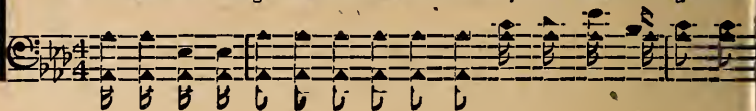
Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Sav-ior di-vine: Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart, Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide: Bid darkness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sullen stream, Shall o'er me roll; Blest Savior

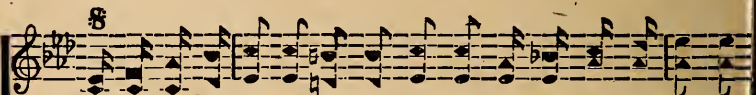
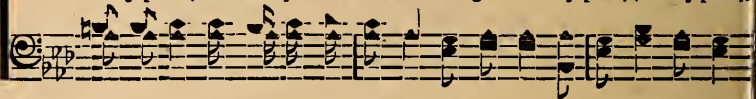
While I pray, Take all my sins away; O let me from this day Be who'-ly Thine.
 died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee a - side.
 then, in love, Fear and distrust remove; O bear me safe above, - A ransomed soul.



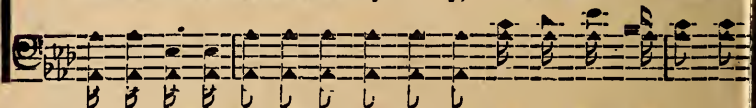
1. To that ho - ly place where Je - sus met me, took a - way my heav - y
2. It was there that Je - sus sought and found me, wan - der - ing a - lone in
3. I can ne'er for - get that hol - lowed mo - ment, I can ne'er for - get that



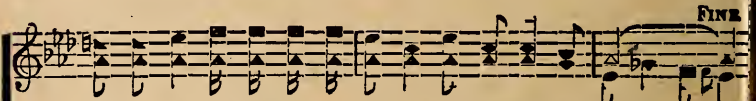
load of sin, How I like to go there and kneel down to pray (kneel to pray)
sin and doubt, With no hope of Heav - en and glo - ry for me, (there for me,)
Ho - ly place, Where my blessed Sav - ior for - gave all my past; (all my past;)



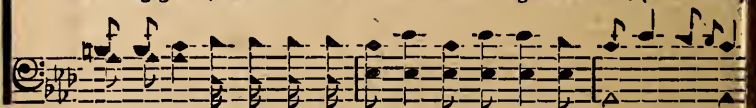
For it gives to me new hope of vic - t'ry o - ver e - vil forc - es
But He put with - in my soul a vis - ion of a bet - ter day that
And when I have reached that ho - ly Cit - y, I will shout it out thru



D. S.—I would like to live each hour and mo - ment, hap - py with the joy I



here to win, Fill - ing me with glo - ry and brightens the way. (all the way)
made me shout, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, and now I am free. (glad and free)
sav - ing grace, And shall have a home wile the a - ges shall last, (ev - er last.)



had that day, When my load was lift - ed and car - ried a - way. far a - way.

The Place Where Jesus Saved Me

REFRAIN

O! that ho - ly place I am think - ing to - day, yes, to - day,

How I'd like to go there and kneel down and pray, kneel and pray,

No. 57

God Bless Our Flag

Copyright 1944 in "Visions of Victory"

J. T. McKibben

Owned by McKibben and Morris

L. D. Morris

1. Ye men who dwell on freedom's plain, Your country calls to you a - gain;
2. Our coun - try is a glo - rous land, For truth and right 'twill ev - er stand;
3. We love her hills, her val - leys deep, 'Tis here our fa - thers gent - ly sleep;

FINE

She calls up - on your strong right arm To ev - er shield her flag from harm,
Be - neath her folds to - day you'll find A bea - con light for all man - kind.
They gave their life to free - dom save, God bless "Old Glo - ry", let it wave.

D. S.—She now goes forth to free - dom save, God bless "Old Glo - ry", let it wave.

REFRAIN

D. S.

God bless to - day the flag we love, For help and strength she looks a - bove;

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J.M.H.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. HENSON

1. Some peo - ple of earth of ex-cel-lent worth, For-get the bless-ed Lord,
 2. Some smart-er than I a - while will get by With-out the Friend Di-vine,
 3. Like sheep of the fold from hun-ger and cold, His chil-dren are se - cure,

They seek the things of glit - ter - ing pomp and show;
 Dai - ly the things ev - er the things
 Their house may stand till threat-en-ing winds doth blow;
 Yes their frail house O it may stand
 They know His voice and cheer-ful - ly with Him go;
 Sure - ly they know. know His sweet voice


But sure - ly my friend there's com-ing an end Just so de-clar-es His Word,
 But free from all shock I'll stand on the Rock, Be-cause I know He's mine,
 O heark-en to - day and fol - low the way That will for - e'er en-dure,

The judg - ment day is com-ing we sure - ly know.
 Reck-on-ing day solemn great day

REFRAIN

The judg - ment day is com-ing to one and all,
 Reck-on-ing day reckoning day to all

The Judgment Day Is Coming



Take heed my friend, and seek Him be-fore you fall;
Heed Him my friend, hearken my friend you fall;

Oh! do not wait un - til the ill winds shall blow,
Broth-er don't wait, O do not wait shall blow,

The judg - ment day is com-ing we sure-ly know.
Yes the great day, reck-on-ing day sure-ly know.

No. 59

Just As I Am

Charlotte Elliott

Wm. B. Bradbury



1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me;
2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not, To rid my soul of one dark blot;
3. Just as I am! tho' tossed a-bout, With many a con-flict, many a doubt;
4. Just as I am! Thou wilt re-ceive, With wel-come, pardon and relieve;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God I come, I come.
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God I come, I come.
Fight-ing and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God I come, I come.
Be - cause Thy prom-ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God I come, I come.

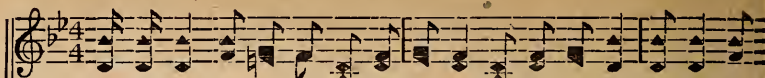
No. 60

In the Sweet Bye and Bye

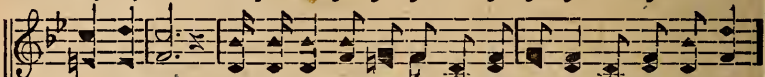
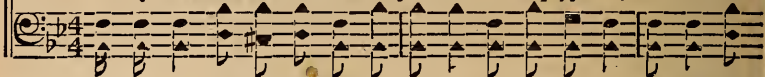
James Rowe

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Owned by Grisham and Henson

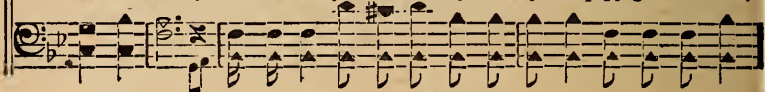
Mrs. R. N. Grisham



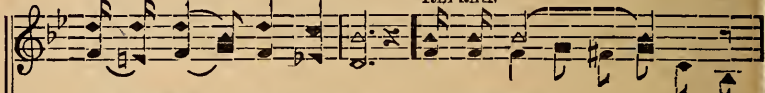
1. There will be a hap-py day when my soul is cal'ed up home, To that fair
2. Oh! what rap-ture there will be when we en-ter Heav-en's land, From sin and
3. Oh! my broth-er come with me and your soul will hap-py be, To meet our



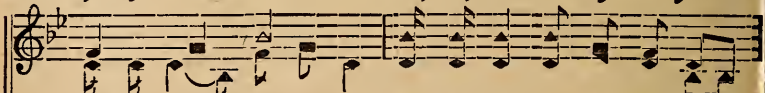
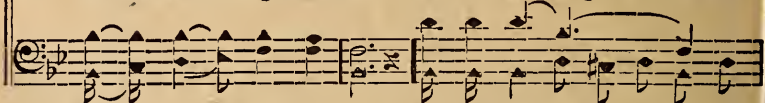
land on high; There to dwell for-ev-er-more where we'll nev-er care to roam,
sor-row free; And how hap-py we shall be with our loved ones there to stand,
Sav-iour there; He will wash your sins a-way, make you hap-py glad and free,



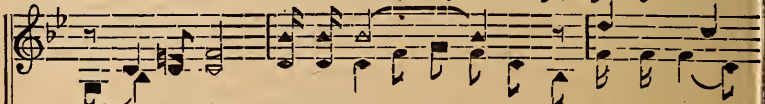
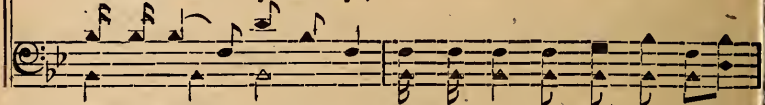
REFRAIN



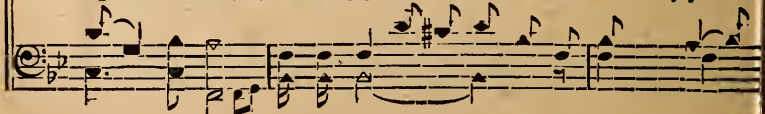
In the sweet bye and bye. In the sweet.....
Be - yond life's roll - ing sea.
In that land bright and fair. There will be a glad re - un - ion



bye and bye, When we gath-er on that shore
in the sweet bye and bye,



bright and fair; What a joy..... we shall
bright and fair; What a joy to meet our Sav-iour, what a joy



In the Sweet Bye and Bye

know,..... Won't that be a hap-py meet-ing o - ver there.....
we shall know, o - ver there.....

No. 61

All Hail the King!

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J.M.H.

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J. M. HENSON

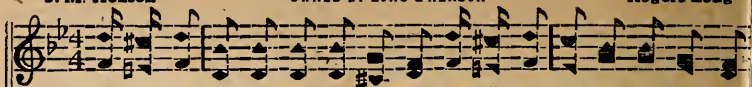
1. Be - hold the King ex - pect - ed soon, Be read - y for that hour.
2. Not as a ba - by in a stall, Will He ap - pear that day.
3. That we may share His roy - al throne, And reign with Him for aye.

It may be morn-ing, night or noon, When He de-scends in pow'r.....
But as the one great Lord of all, Whom fol-low-ers o - bey.....
O let us claim Him as our own, And go with Him a - way.....

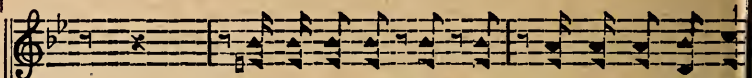
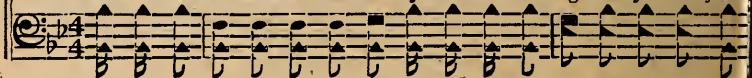
REFRAIN

All hail!..... All hail!
All hail! the might-y King of kings! All hail the One who vic-t'ry brings;

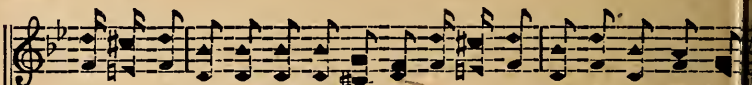
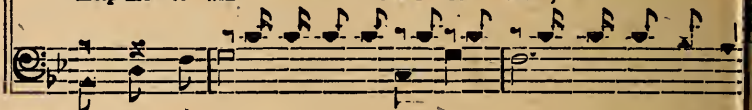
All hail!..... All hail the might - y King!
The One from whom each bless-ing springs,



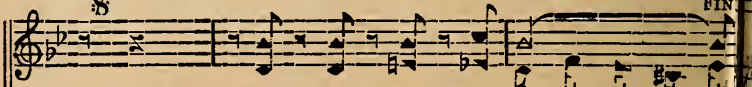
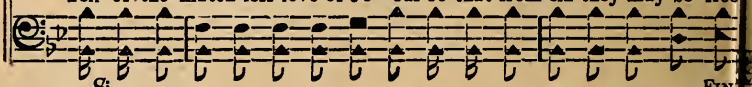
1. As I go on the way to glo - ry, keep-ing the cross of Christ in sigh
2. Help me to smile a - long the jour-ney far there are man - y who are sad,
3. Scat-ter the sun-shine all a - round you so that the light they all may see



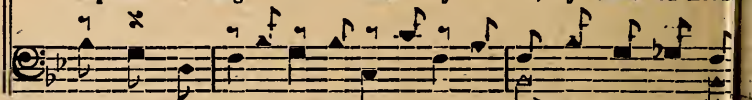
Bless-ed Sav-ior help me win the true re - ward
Help me to win life's re - ward;



Help me to tell the bless-ed sto-ry as I go on-ward in the light
Man-y are wait-ing for the mes-sage that would make ev'ry bod - y glad
Tell of the match-less love of Je - sus so that from sin they may be free

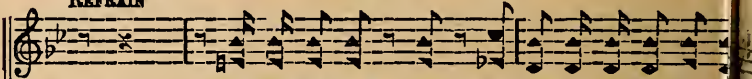


Sing for Christ my Lord,
Help me ta sing for Christ my Lord, my bless-ed Lord

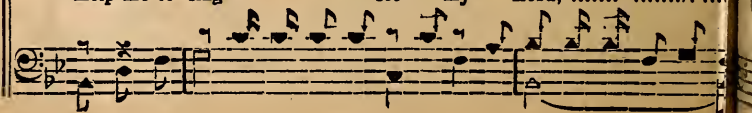


D. S.-Help me to praise Him all the way. (a - long the way.)

REFRAIN



Help me praise Him yes help praise our e - ter-nal Lo
Help me to sing for my Lord,



Help Me to Sing

Help me trust Him help me trust Him and o - bey,
 Help me to trust and o - bey;

D. S.

Help me fol-low, help me fol-low, fol - low day by day,
 Help me to fol - low Je - sus,

No. 63.

Nothing But the Blood

R. L.

R. Lowery

1. What can wash a - way my sin?
 2. For my par-don this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus,
 3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone,
 4. This is all my hope and peace, -

S. *FINE*

What can make me whole a - gain?
 For my cleans-ing this my plea, — Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus,
 Naught of good that I have done,
 This is all my right-eous-ness,

REFRAIN *D. S.*

O pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow, No oth-er fount I know,

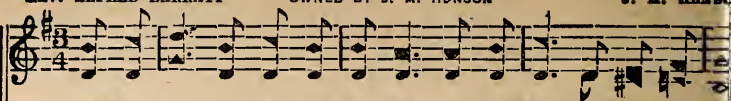
No. 64. The Light in Heaven's Window

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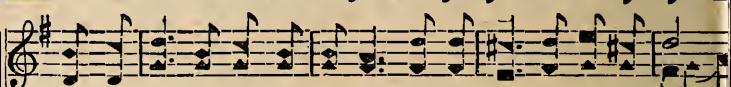
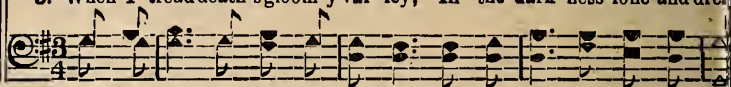
REV. ALFRED BARRATT

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

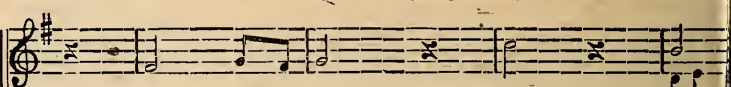
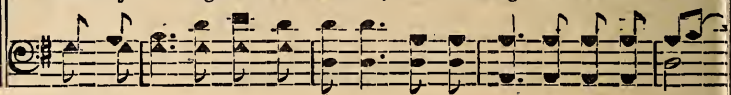
J. M. HENSON



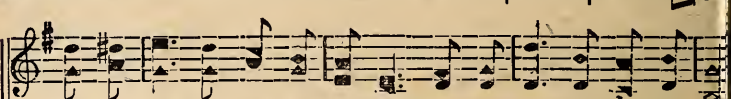
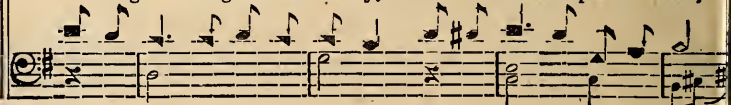
1. There's a light in Heav-en's win-dow, In my Fa-ther's house a-bov-
2. In the hour of sore tem-ta-tion, When I meet with grief and woe
3. When I tread death's gloom-y val-ley, In the dark-ness lone and drear



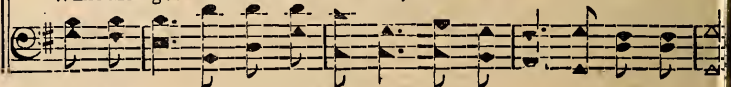
Bright-ly shin-ing on my path-way, Send-ing out its rays of love.....
 Je - sus gives me strength and caurage, Grace to o - ver-come the foe.....
 With my lov-ing Sav-iour near me, There is naught for me to fear.....



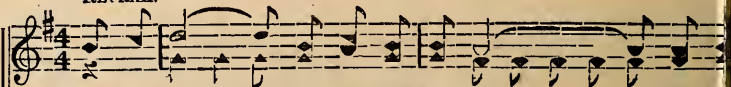
Though I wan-der in the dark-ness, And the way I can-not see;
 When I need my pre-cious Sav-iour, Then by faith His face I see;
 He will guard and guide me safe-ly, O - ver life's stem-pes-tuous sea;



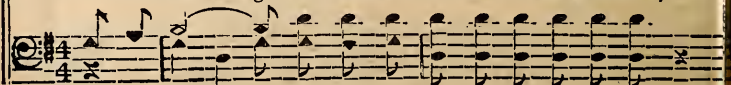
Yet the light in Heav-en's win-dow,—
 For the light in Heav-en's win-dow,— Is still shin-ing bright for me
 While the light in Heav-en's win-dow,—



REFRAIN



There's a light..... in Heav-en's win-dow, Shin-ing
 There's a light in Heav-en's win-dow, Heaven's win-dow,



The Light in Heaven's Window

o'er..... life's troub-led sea; Till the storms..... of life are
Shin-ing o'er life's troubled sea; Till the storms

o-ver, 'Twill be shin - ing bright for me.
storms are o-ver, 'Twill be shin-ing, yes the light will shine for me.

No. 65.

Christ Is Mine

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Mark D. Ussery.

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J. M. Henson

1. Take this vain world with all its show, Christ is mine, Christ is mine, The sweetest
2. With glad-ness I sur-ren-der all, Christ is mine, Christ is mine, He hears me
3. Some day I shall be-hold His face, Christ is mine, Christ is mine, And praise Him

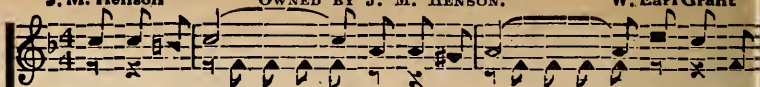
8 FINE REFRAIN

joy my heart doth know, Christ the Lord is mine.
when on Him I call, Christ the Lord is mine.
for His sav-ing grace, Christ the Lord is mine.

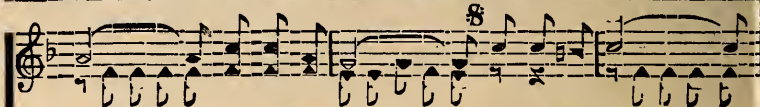
Christ is mine, Christ is mine,

D. S.

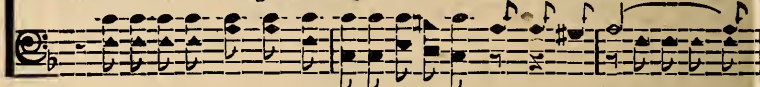
Christ the Lord is mine; Some day thru His grace I shall look on His face,



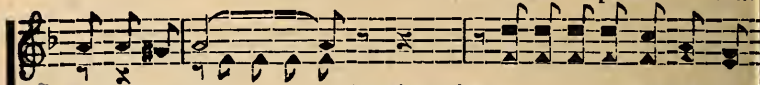
1. A mil-lion more..... would like to sing,..... A song of
 2. A tune that blends..... with Heav-en's song, A vis-ion
 3. O ye who grope..... with-out a song, Give Christ your



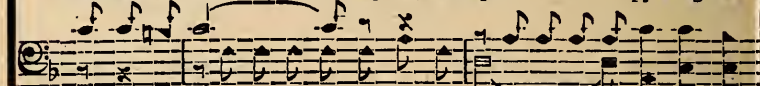
- praise..... to Christ my King;..... Would like to have.....
 of..... the an-gel throng;..... A ho-ly joy,.....
 heart and go a-long With mil-lions who.....



D. S.—A heart of praise

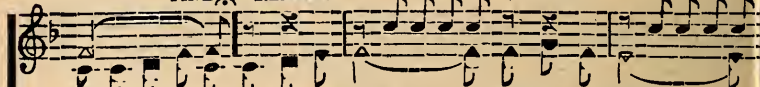


- a friend di-vine,..... And sing a hap-py song like
 a joy di-vine,..... To have a hap-py song like
 on Him re-cline, They have a hap-py song like

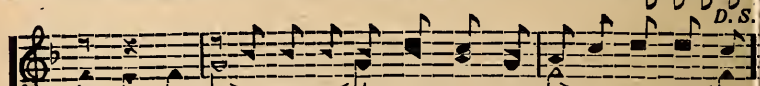
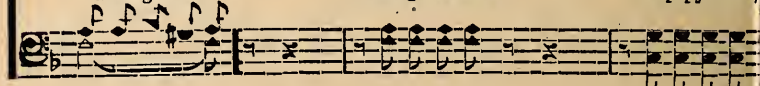


- for Christ di-vine, A hap-py song,—..... a song like

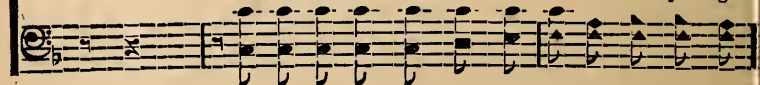
FINE REFRAIN



- mine. A song like mine, O hap-py thought,.....
 a song like mine. A song like mine O hap-py tho't,



- A soul re-deemed that Christ hath bought;
 A soul re-deemed so free-ly bought

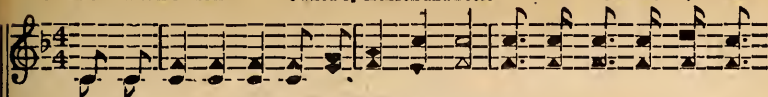


No. 67 Glory Bells Are Ringing In My Soul

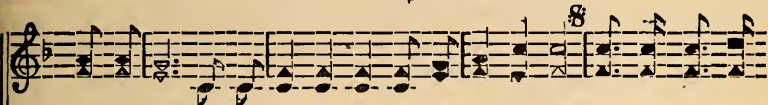
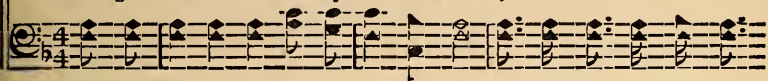
Vida Munden Nixon

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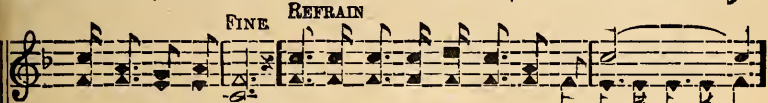
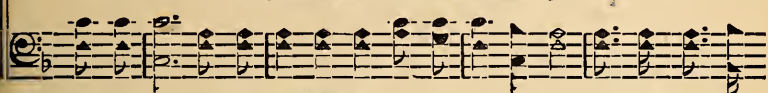
James W. Poole



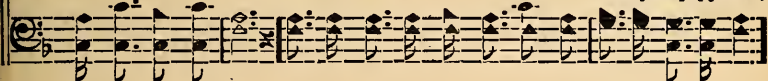
1. 'Tis a hap - py time in my rap - tured heart,
2. There's a thrill with-in, I am glad and free, Glo - ry bells are ring - ing
3. While the an - thems ring in the world a - bove,
4. Though on earth be-low man - y sor - rows come,



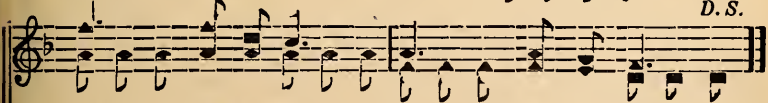
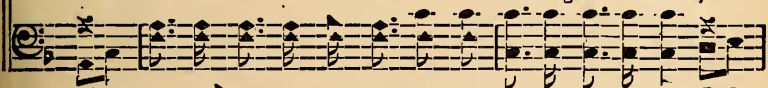
Now the joy-bells chime, peace and love im-part,
in my soul; Je - sus saves from sin, gives me lib - er - ty, Glo - ry bells are
Now my soul can sing of re-deem-ing love,
I re - joice to know there's a heav'nly home,



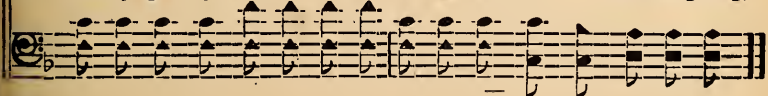
ring-ing in my soul. Glo-ry bells are ring-ing in my soul,
my hap-py soul,



Yes He has made me hap - py free and whole;
so glad and whole; O



Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
Glo-ry. glo - ry, glo - ry, hal-le-lu-jah, glo - ry I am sing-ing,



No. 68 Drawing Near My Long Sought Home

E. W.

OWNED BY MORRIS-HENSON

EUGENE WRIGHT

1. In my heart there rings a mel-o-dy of love, I'm draw-ing
 2. Faith-ful in His serv-ice as I go a-long, I'm draw-ing
 3. Soon I'll join my loved ones on the gold-en strand, I'm draw-ing near

near my long sought home;..... Glo-ry bright is shin-ing
 Giv-ing out the sto-ry
 my my long sought home in Heaven; Dwell with them for-ev-er

o'er me from a-bove, I'm draw-ing near my long sought
 sweet in word and song, I'm draw-ing near
 in a bet-ter land, I'm draw-ing near

REFRAIN
 home. in glo-ry Draw-ing near-er the gates of
 my long sought home I'm drawing nearer Heaven's gates each
 Draw-ing near the gates each

day, Sweet-ly sing-ing on the way; (the way)
 Sweet-ly I'm sing-ing on the way;
 day, And sweet-ly sing-ing all a-long the way,

Drawing Near My Long Sought Home

Hav-ing no fear, For Je - sus al - ways is near, I'm draw-
 I'm sing - ing I'm
 I'm draw-ing near my long sought home,
 ing near my long sought home.
 draw-ing near my long sought home,
 I'm draw-ing near my long sought home.

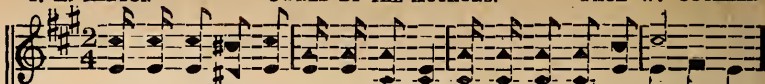
No. 69

Knocking at the Door

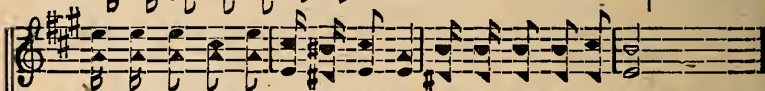
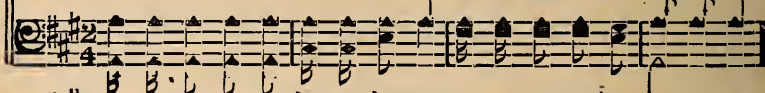
Mrs. M. B. C. Slade

Dr. A. B. Everett

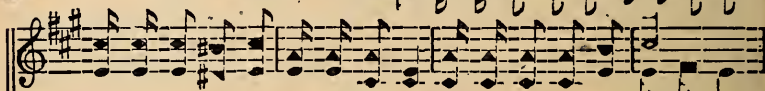
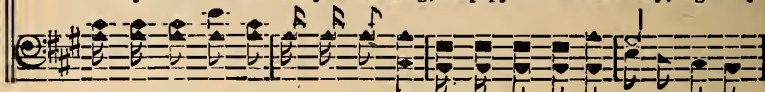
1. Who at the door is stand-ing, Pa - tient - ly draw-ing near,
 2. Lone-ly with - out He's stay - ing, Lone - ly with - in am I;
 3. All through the dark hours drear - y Knock-ing a - gain is He;
 4. Door of my heart I has - ten! Thee will I o - pen wide;
 En - trance with - in de - mand-ing, Whose is the voice I hear?
 While I am still de - lay - ing, Will He not pass me by?
 Je - sus art Thou not wea - ry, Wait-ing so long for me.
 Though He re - buke and chas - ten, He shall with me a - bide.
 D.S.-If thou will heed my call - ing, I will a - bide with thee.
 D. S.
 Sweet-ly the tones are fall - ing, 'O - pen the door for Me!'



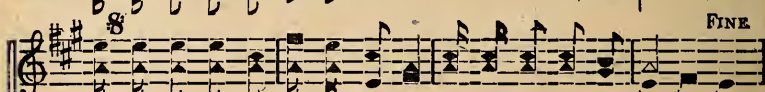
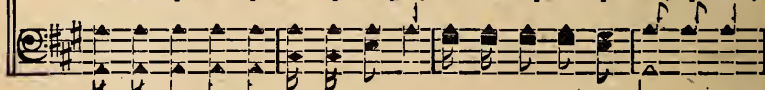
1. Glo - ry is wait - ing for the re - deemed Yon - der in Heav - en fair; so fair,
2. Hap - py in Je - sus, on - ward I go, Sing - ing of love di - vine, di - vine,
3. Glo - ry is wait - ing, trav - el a - long, Let - ting Him lead the way, the way,



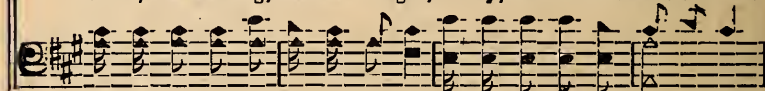
Won - der - ful light a - bove me has gleamed, Blessings so rich and rare, O glo - ry
Try - ing my love each mo - ment to show, Making His blessings mine; for - ev - er
Glo - ry for - ev - er is my sweet song, Hap - py in Him each day; O glo - ry



Je - sus is with me all the day long, Keep - ing me by His love, His love,
Shar - ing the rich - es of His free grace; Fol - low - ing in the way, the way;
He is my sto - ry and my de - light, All the way to my home, my home,

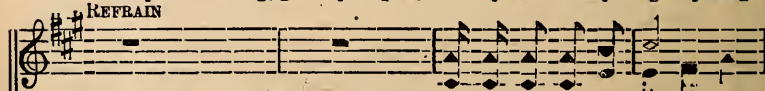


Fill - ing my soul with beau - ti - ful song, Bid - ding me look a - bove, a - bove.
Hop - ing to see His won - der - ful face, Hap - py in Him each day, each day,
Glo - ry is wait - ing, there is no night, Glo - ry, no more to roam, to roam.

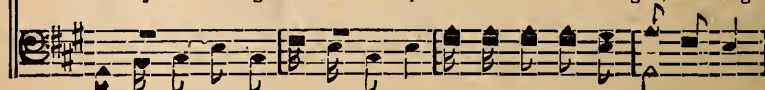


D. S. — Glo - ry is wait - ing, glo - ry for me, Glo - ry is now my song, my song.

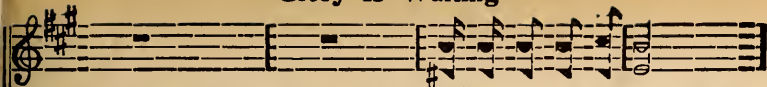
REFRAIN



Glo - ry is wait - ing Yon - der for me, Won - der - ful is the thought, the thought



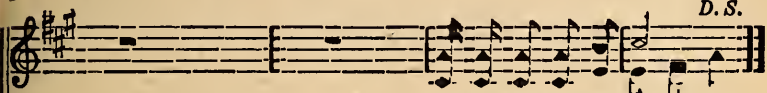
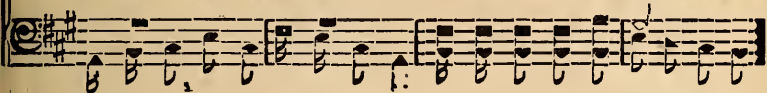
Glory Is Waiting



Sing-ing with an-gels ev - er to be,

Won-ders His love hath wrought;

O praise Him,

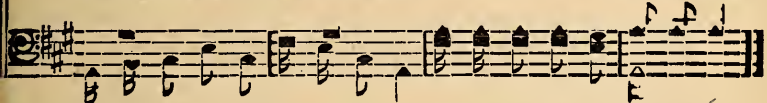


D. S.

Keep-ing be-side Him, safe in His love,

Sing-ing the whole day long,

whole day long,



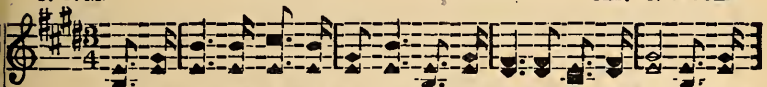
No 71

Nothing But Jesus

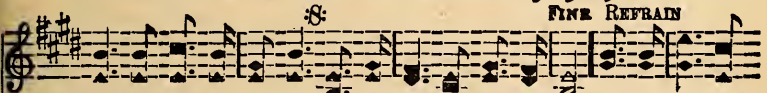
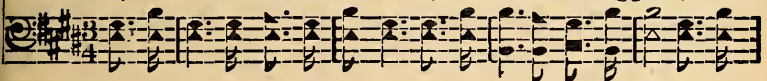
J. C. M.

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JAS. O. MOORE

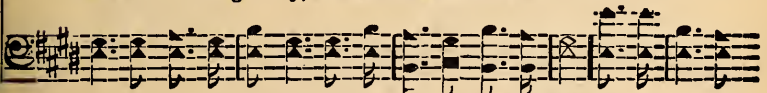


1. Not this world can soothe a sor-row, Nothing here can sat-is-ty, Noth-ing
2. When this life is filled with trou-ble, And the heart doth know no peace, If the
3. Oh, to be with Je - sus ev - er, Oh, to know His sav-ing grace, Oh! to

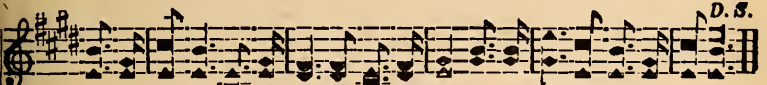


FINE REFRAIN

but the love of Je-sus, There is peace when He is nigh, O the joy that
Sav - for en-ly whis-pers, Then all doubts and cares will cease.
be with Him in glo - ry, Where we'll see Him face to face.

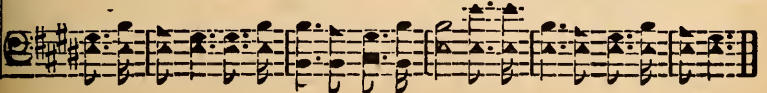


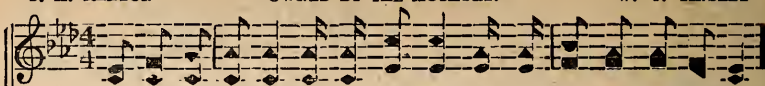
D. S.—Noth-ing else can heal and cheer,



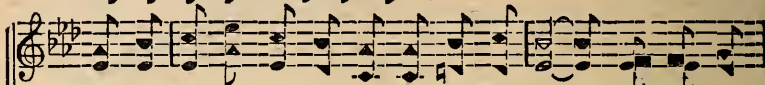
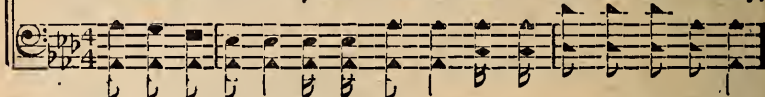
D. S.

thrills our spir-its, When the blessed Christ is near, Fills our hearts to o-ve-flowing,

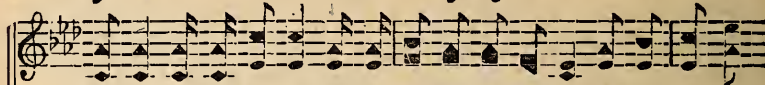
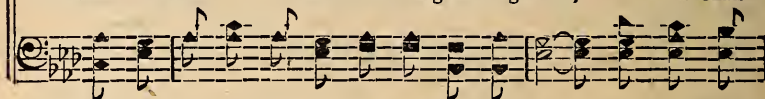




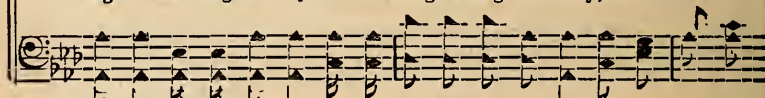
1. My soul is sing-ing hal-le-lu-jah as I go a-long the way,
2. His nameshal ev-er be my sto-ry on the way to glo-ry land,
3. O what a com-fort just to trust Him as I walk the nar-row way,



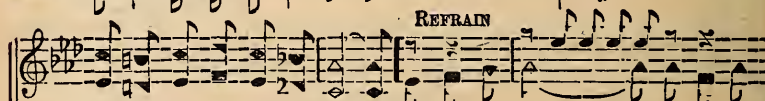
For my bless-ed Sav-ior holds me by the hand; I know that
 And I know that He will keep me by His love; I'll ev-er
 And I mean to ev-er hold His guid-ing hand; I soon shall



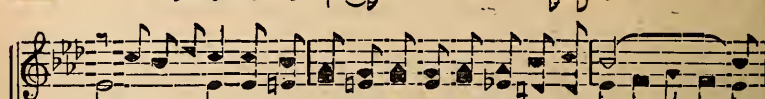
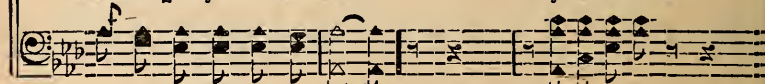
He will ev-er keep me till shall come the bet-ter day, And I reach my
 fol-low in His foot-steps hold-ing to His guid-ing hand, And I know that
 sing in that bright cit-y of the King some gold-en day, And with all the



REFRAIN



home in Heaven's hap-py land. My Sav-ior holds..... me by the
 I shall rest with Him a-bove.
 saved of glo-ry there shall stand. My Savior holds



hand,..... And I know that I can trust Him all the way;
 me by the hand, yes all the way;



My Blessed Savior Holds My Hand

He'll guide me to that heav'n-ly land,
 He'll guide me to that heav'n-ly land,
 Where I'll rest with - in His bound - less love for aye.
 His love for aye.

No. 73

I'll Be Satisfied

Joe. H. Pannell

T. N. Pannell, owner.

T. N. Pannell

1. When my soul is sing-ing in that promised land a-bove,
 2. Liv - ing in a cit - y where the soul shall nev-er die, I'll be sat-is - fied;
 3. When I meet the ransomed o-ver on the gold-en shore,
 Prais-ing Christ the Sav-ior for redeeming grace and love,
 There to meet with loved ones, never-more to say good-bye, I'll be sat-is-fied.
 There I'll join the an-gels sing-ing prais-es ev-er-more,
 D.S. - When my soul is rest-ing in the pres-ence of the Lord.
 REFRAIN
 I'll be sat - is - fied, (sat-is-fied,) I'll be sat - is - fied; (sat - is - fied;)
 D. S.

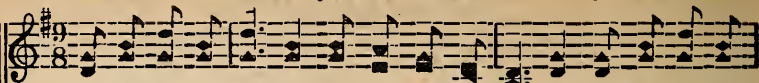
No. 74

When We Shall Get There

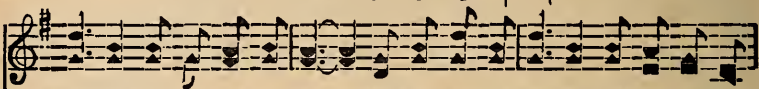
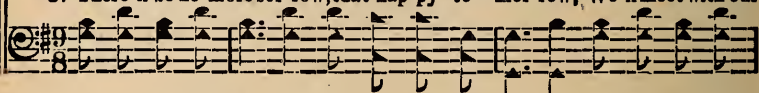
J. T. McK.

Copyright 1945, in "Visions of Victory"
Owned by McKibben and Henson

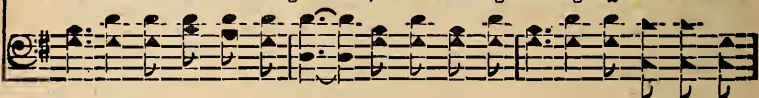
J. T. McKibben



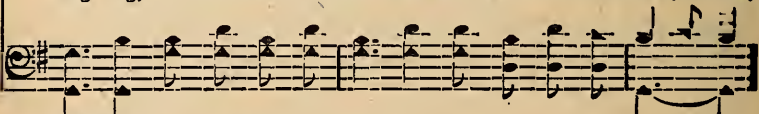
1. O what a glad morn-ing when Je - sus shall call me, I'll leave this old
2. There'll be no more sad-ness, 'twill ev - er be glad-ness, We'll gath-er in
3. There'll be no more sor-row, that hap-py to - mor-row, We'll meet with our



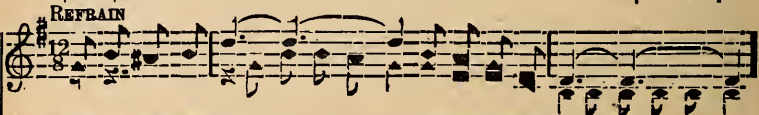
world then for - ev - er to stay; There live in the love-light of Heav-en for-
Heav-en when ends the long way; There sing-ing the sto-ry of won-der-ful
loved ones on Heaven's bright shore; There shouting and sing-ing as Heav-en is



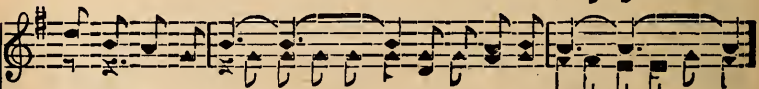
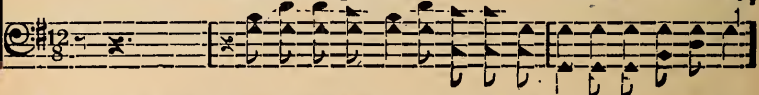
ev - er, To ev - er be hap - py that won-der - ful day (that day)
glo - ry, We'll live in the sun - light of glo - ry for aye. (for aye.)
ring - ing, We'll live with our Sav - ior and sor - row no more. (no more)



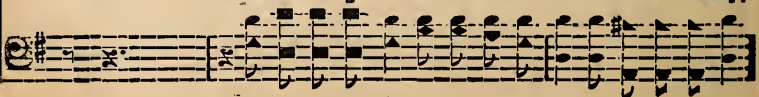
REFRAIN



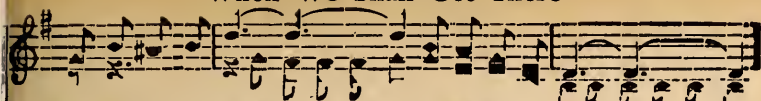
When we shall get there that won-der-ful day,
When we shall get there that won-der-ful day,



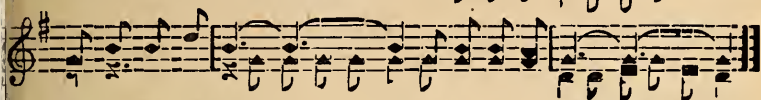
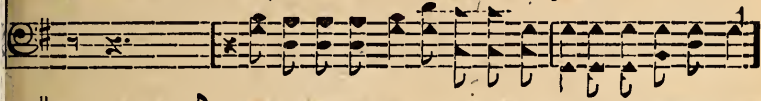
Yes when we get there for-ev - er to stay;
Yes when we get there for-ev - er to stay,



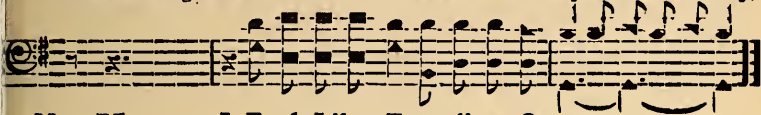
When We Shall Get There



There'll be no more tears,..... no sea-sons or years.



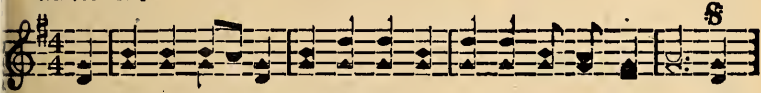
When we shall get there that won-der-ful day (that wonderful day)



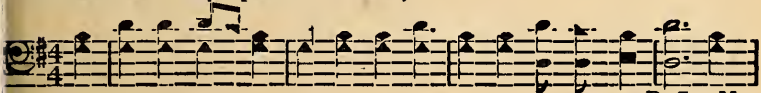
No. 75

I Feel Like Traveling On

Wm. Hunter

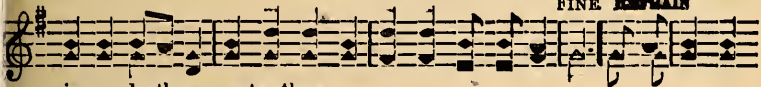


- | | |
|--|-------|
| 1. My heav'n-ly home is bright and fair, | Nor |
| 2. Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine, I feel like trav-el-ing on; That | Which |
| 3. Let oth-ers seek a home be-low, | A |
| 4. Be mine a hap-pier lot to own, | |

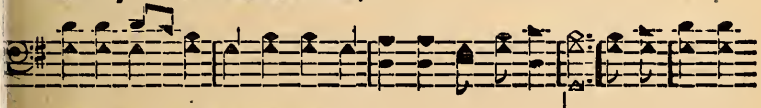


D. S.—My

FINE REFRAIN

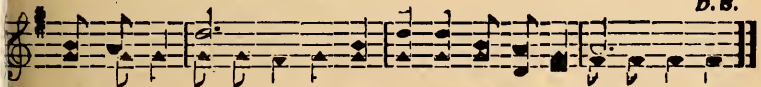


pain, nor death can enter there,
 heav'n-ly man-sion shall be mine, I feel like trav-el-ing on. Yes I feel like
 flames de-vour and waves o'er-flow,
 heav'n-ly man-sion near the throne,



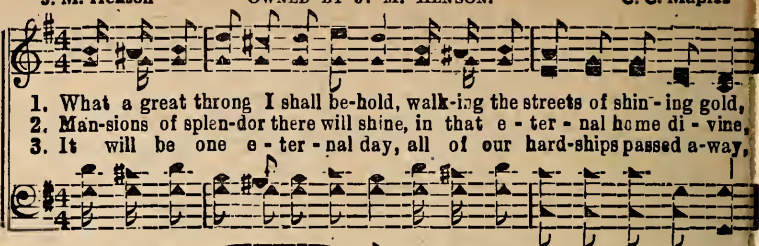
heav'n-ly home is bright and fair,

D. S.

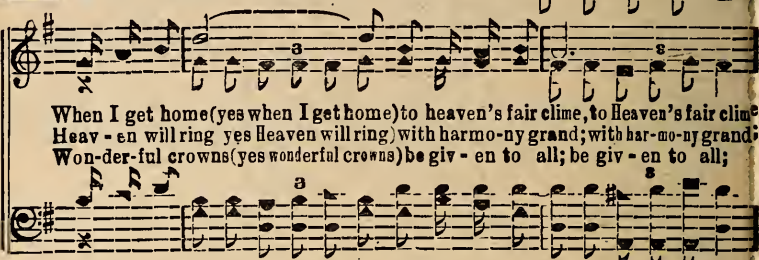


trav-el-ing on; I feel like trav-el-ing on,
 trav-el-ing on, trav-el-ing on,

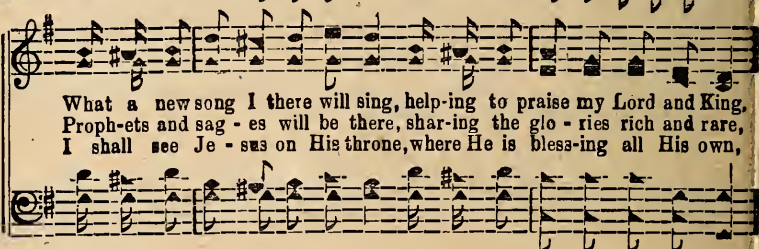




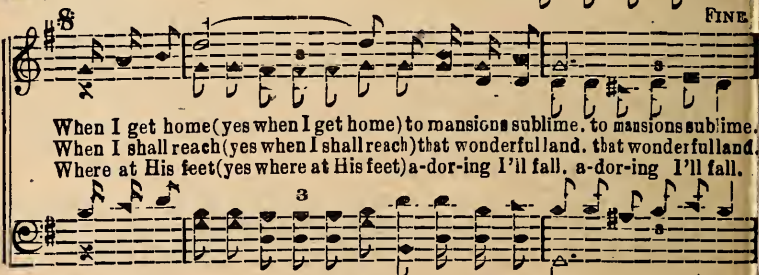
1. What a great throng I shall be-hold, walk-ing the streets of shin-ing gold,
 2. Man-sions of splen-dor there will shine, in that e - ter - nal home di - vine,
 3. It will be one e - ter - nal day, all of our hard-ships passed a-way,



When I get home(yes when I get home)to heaven's fair clime,to Heaven's fair clime
 Heav - en will ring yes heaven will ring)with harmo-ny grand;with har-mo-ny grand;
 Won-der-ful crowns(yes wonderful crowns)be giv - en to all;be giv - en to all;

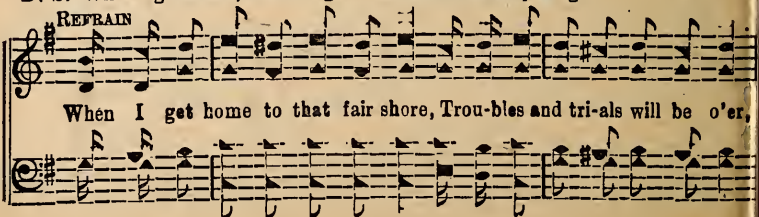


What a new song I there will sing, help-ing to praise my Lord and King,
 Proph-ets and sag - es will be there, shar-ing the glo - ries rich and rare,
 I shall see Je - sus on His throne,where He is bless-ing all His own,



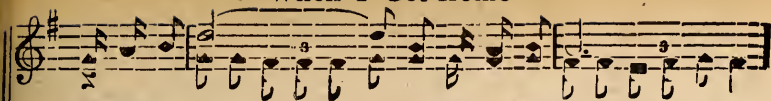
When I get home(yes when I get home)to mansions sublime, to mansions sublime.
 When I shall reach(yes when I shall reach)that wonderful land, that wonderful land.
 Where at His feet(yes where at His feet)a-dor-ing I'll fall, a-dor-ing I'll fall.

D. S. - When I get home, O when I get home with Jesus my King.

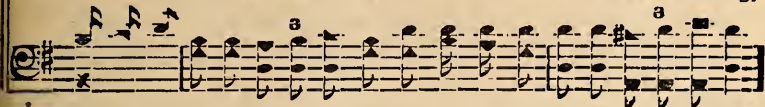


REFRAIN
 When I get home to that fair shore, Trou-bles and tri-als will be o'er,

When I Get Home

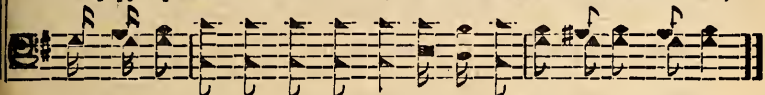


Mu-sic di-vine for-ev-er will ring;
Sweet-est mu-sic di-vine in Heav-en will ring;



D. S.

Hap-py my soul will ev-er be, Where from all sin I shall be free,

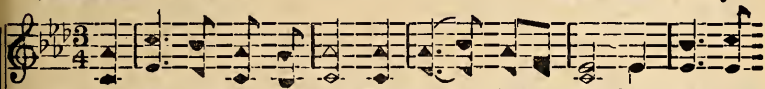


No. 77

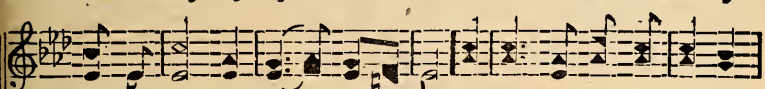
I Need Thee

Annie Sherwood Hawks

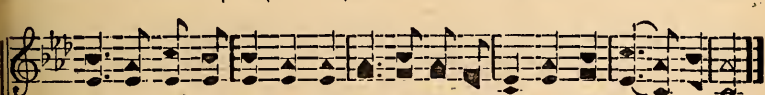
Rev. Robert Lowery



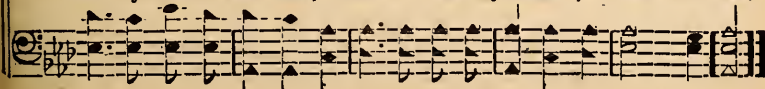
1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour; Stay Thou near by; Temp-tations
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich
5. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho-ly One, O make me

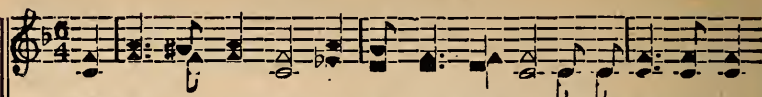


voice like Thine Can peace af-ford.
lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee,
and a-bide, Or life is vain.
prom-is-es In me ful-fill.
Thine in-deed, Thou bless-ed Son.

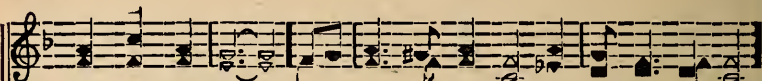
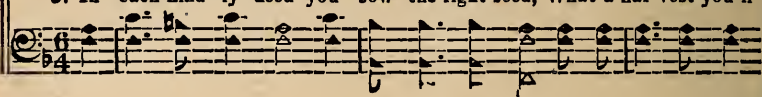


Ev-'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now my Sav-ior, I come to Thee.

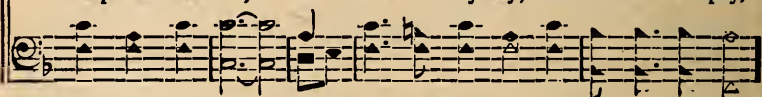




1. You'll reap what you sow, we read in God's word, On those, beau-ti-ful
2. Each kind word you say, will div-i-dends pay, If you have an-y
3. In each kind-ly deed you sow the right seed, What a har-vest you'll

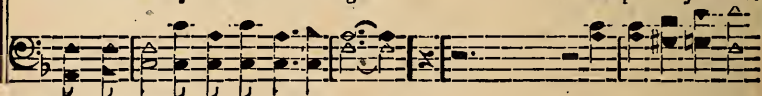


pag-es they glow; A-las! it is true, for me and for you,
kind-ness to lend; If some one you find, who's fal-len be-hind,
reap we are told; So work ev-'ry day, the Lord will re-pay,

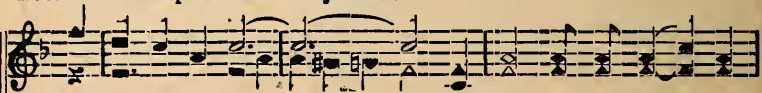


That we'll reap what-so-ev-er we sow. You'll reap what you sow,
Will you not un-to Him be a friend?
You'll re-ceive your reward not in gold.

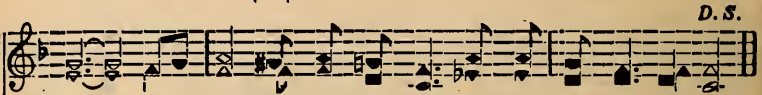
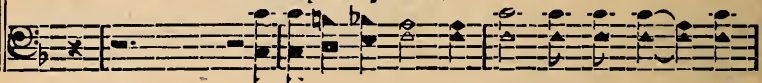
You'll reap what you sow.



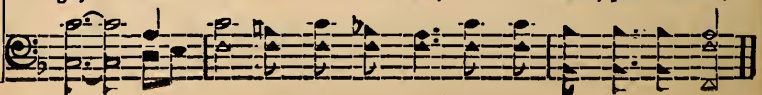
D.S. - You will reap what-so-ev-er you sow.



You'll reap what you sow, As on through this life you
You'll reap what you sow.

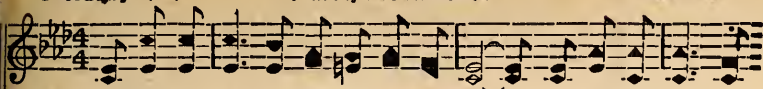


go; Be care-ful of the seed, 'tis a truth, yes in-deed,

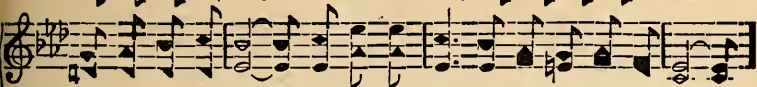
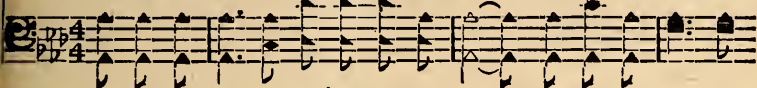


Samuel Mintern Peck Copyright, 1945, in "Visions of Victory"
 Chorus by F. H. Owned by Hall and Henson

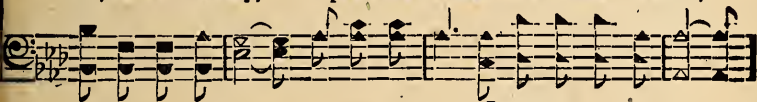
Flavi Hall



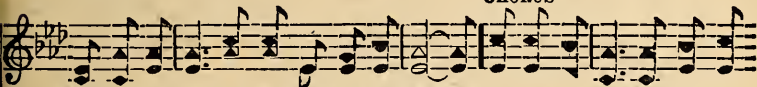
- | | |
|--|------------------------|
| 1. I send my love un-to my dead each day, | I know not how, I |
| 2. That like a dove, it fond-ly keeps its way, | Thru dark and light a- |
| 3. Their fac-es loved long since by faith I see, | And sweet-ly they oft |
| 4. For oft-en when I am a-lone I feel, | Their love re-turn—and |



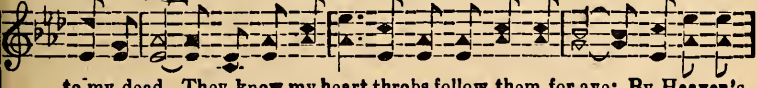
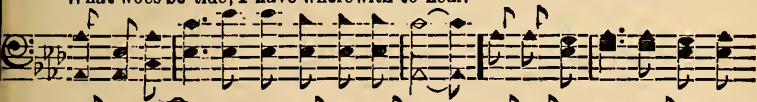
on - ly know it goes; Forth from my heart and go-ing ev - er grows,
 long the path it knows; That in its faith-ful flight it nev - er slows,
 seem so near to me; I send my love un-to my dead and they,—
 Oh, no' word can say; The peace that comes to me! it mat-ters not,



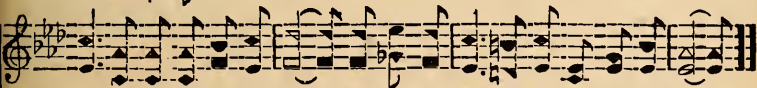
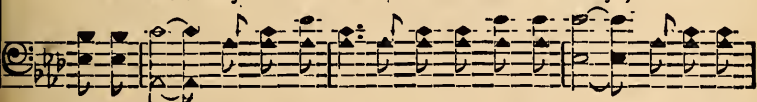
CHORUS



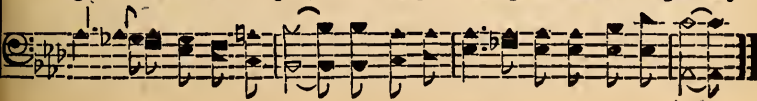
That as it flies there's nothing can af fray.
 And if I toil or sleep goes not a - stray. I send my love each day un-
 They know 'tissent that I have not for-got.
 What woes be-tide, I have wherewith to heal.

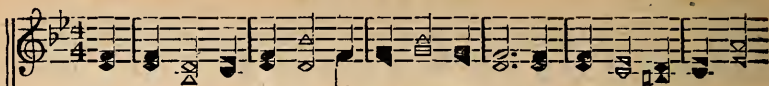


to my dead, They know my heart throbs follow them for aye; By Heaven's
 For last v.-My dead in Christ who dwell with Him for aye;

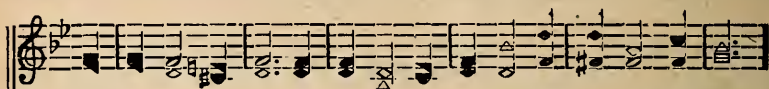
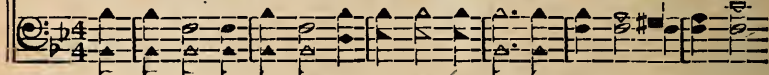


light to them I shall be-ld, And I a-gain shall greet them some glad day.

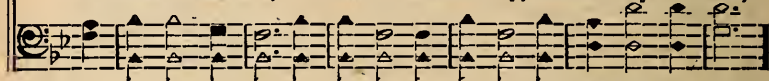




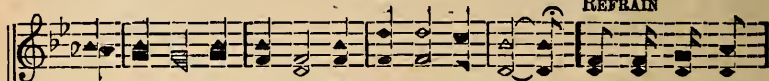
1. When Je - sus our Sav - ior came down from a - bove, He left His bright mansion
2. When Je - sus was suff'ring on Cal - va - ry's tree, He hung there a ran - som
3. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus to me, He nev - er will leave me



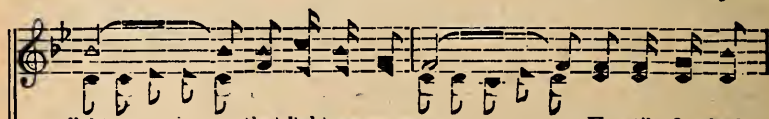
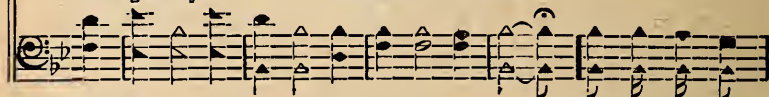
of glo - ry and love; He bore all our sor - row, He bore all our shame,
for you and for me; His heart was all brok - en, He then bowed His head,
'till home I shall be; I trust in His mer - cy; His mer - cy di - vine,



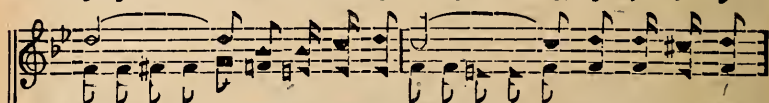
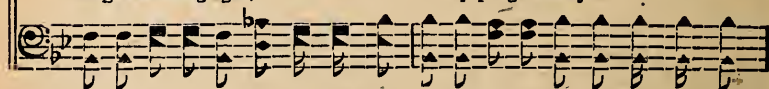
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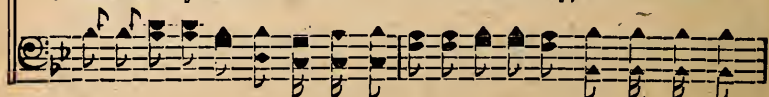
I'll love Him for - ev - er O bless His dear name. O beau - ti - ful
O Fa - ther it's fin - ished, have mer - cy He said.
What glo - ry to fol - low this Sav - ior of mine.



light that light - ens my way, Un - til I shall
bright shin - ing light, my pil - grim way



reach that land of bright day; And from this clear
shall safe - ly reach e - ter - nal day,



Beautiful Light

light I'll nev - er - more roam, But
bright shin - ing light, no more shall roam

fol - low it to (yes fol - low to) my heav - en - ly home (my hap - py home)

No. 81 Glorious Things Of Thee Are Spoken

John Newton

J. M. Henson

1. Glo-'rous things of thee are spok-en, Zi-on, Cit-y of our God;
2. See the streams of liv-ing wa-ters, Spring-ing from e-ter-nal love,
3. Round each hab-i-ta-tion hov'ring, See the clouds and fire ap-pear,

FIN

He whose word can-not be brok-en, Formed thee for His own a-bode;
Well sup-plies thy sons and daughters, And all fear and want re-move;
For a gle-ry and a cov'-ring, Show-ing that the Lord is near!

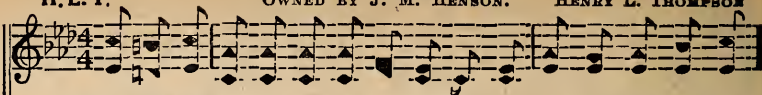
D.S.-With sal-va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all Thy foes.

D.S.-Grace which, like the Lord, their giv-er, Nev-er fails from age to age.

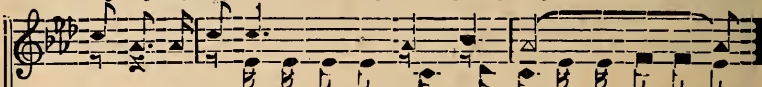
D.S.-He, whose word can-not be brok-en, Formed thee for His own a-bode.

D. S.

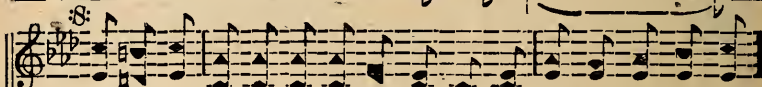
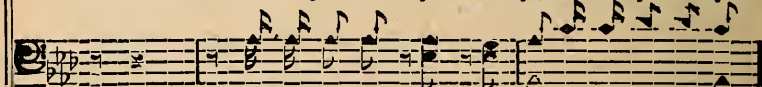
On the Rock of Ag-es found-ed, What can shake Thy sure re-pose?
Who can faint, while such a riy-er, Ev-er flows their thirst as-suage?
Glo-'rous things of thee are spok-en, Zi-on, Cit-y of our God;



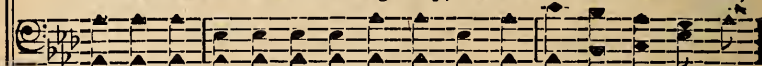
1. I soon shall reach that home in glo-ry that is decked with jew - els rare,
2. Up there I'll shout and sing for-ev-er While e - ter - nal a - ges roll,
3. Yes I will sing re-demp-tion's sto - ry when my Sav-ior's face I see,



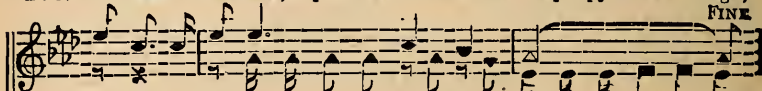
Just o - ver yon-der, bye and bye.
O - ver yon-der bye and bye, in the bye and bye.



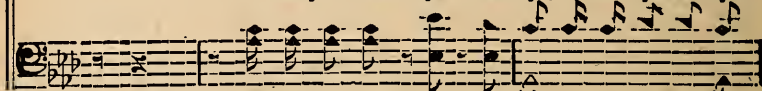
Up there I'll meet my bless-ed Sav-ior in that home so bright and fair;
What wondrous joy I shall in - her - it in that home so bright and fair,
In that sweet home where all is glo - ry, live with Him who died for me,



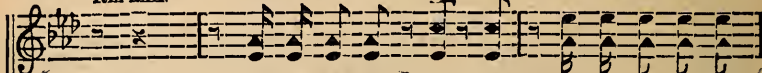
D. S. — No heart-aches there, no pain or sor-row in the hap - py home on high,



Just o - ver yon-der bye and bye.....
O - ver yon-der bye and bye, in the bye and bye.



REFRAIN



Hal-le-lu-jah, 'twill not be so ver-y long,
O hal - le - lu - jah! 'twill not be long,.....



Just Over Yonder

D. S.

Ev-er sing the vic-'try song;.....
Then I'll be sing-ing the vic-'try song, sing the vic-'try song;

No. 83

I Want Go There, Too

C. E. M.

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Owned by Henson and Moody

Chas. E. Moody

1. Oft I think of friends who have gone a-way, To that home be-yond the
2. They are sing-ing now round the great white throne, Fields of living green to
3. Won't you start to-day for that hap-py place, Where the song is ev-er

blue; Where sweet flow-ers b'oom and live on for aye, And I want to
view; Praising Him who died and their sins to atone, O I want to
new; There to meet the Sav-ior, look on His face, O I want to

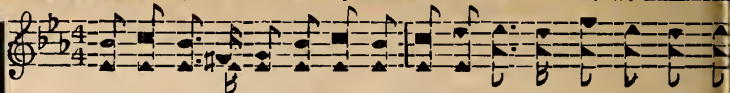
D. S.—O I want to

REFRAIN

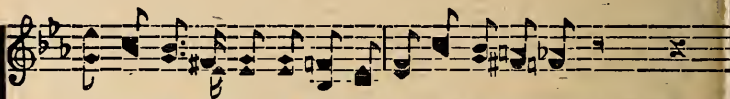
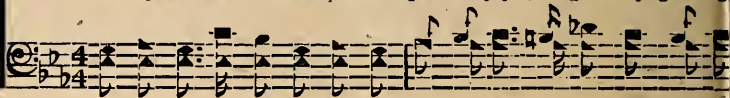
go there too. O I want to go there, too,..... To that land be-
go there too,

D. S.

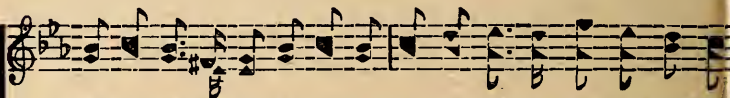
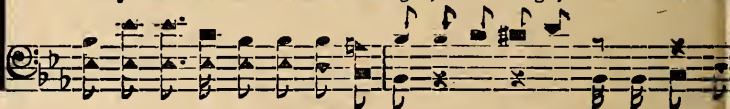
yond the blue;..... There my friends have gone to live on and on,
be - yond the blue;



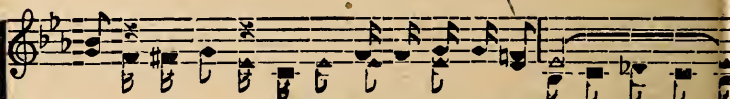
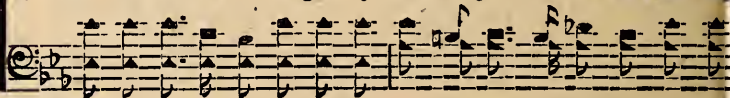
1. Walk-ing in the sun-light that a-round the bless-ed Lord is gleam-ing
2. Know-ing that His grace will keep me, so my heart is ev-er sing-ing
3. An-y-where with Je-sus there is per-fect joy in glad-ly go-ing



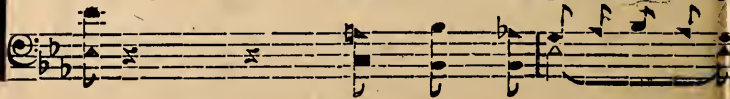
Dai - ly tell - ing of His sav - ing grace; to sin - ners lost; hal - le - lu - jah
And each day I trust His guid - ing hand; as on I go; on the jour - ney,
An - y road that He would lead is right; for us to go; trav - el on - ward



Keep-ing on the path-way where the soul re-fresh-ing light is stream-ing
So in faith my hap-py soul to this great Friend is firm-ly cling-ing
So I'll fol-low on to glo-ry while His pre-cious love He's show-ing



I sweet-ly sing to my King, seem to look on His face.
to see His face. His match-less face
On with a song sweet and strong, to the won-der-ful land.
to that glad land, that hap- py land
On in His light by His might, go-ing where is no night.
there is no night. no shades of night



I Am Walking In the Sunlight

REFRAIN

With Christ Land of
Walk-ing now with Je-sus Of song and
I'm, walk - ing with my Re-deem-er to the hap - py land of song and

sing - ing, Love as on with Him I dal - ly
song,
sto - ry, Hap - py in His love

go, with hap-py song, My de-light noon and night,
He is my chief de - light each morning noon and night, O

yes I'm Walk - ing with my Lord who loves me so,
who loves me so.

No. 85
J.M.H.

SAVIOR OF MINE

J. M. HENSON

1. Keep me for-ev - er, Sav-ior di-vine, Leave me On ev-er Sav-ior of mine.
2. I would be near Thee all the day long, Read-y to hear Thee, singing my song.
3. I have no oth-er to whom I go, O than a broth-er, clos-er I know,

No. 86

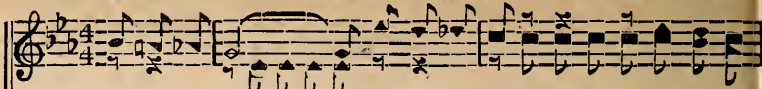
He Has Shown Me the Way

J. M. Henson.

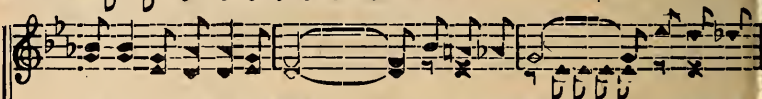
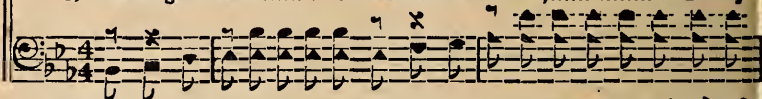
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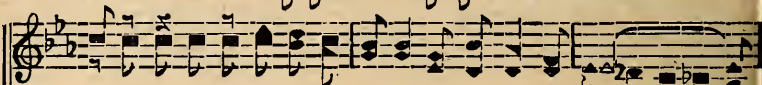
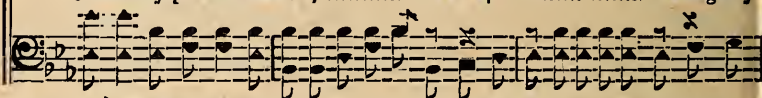
Carrie Lester Ellison



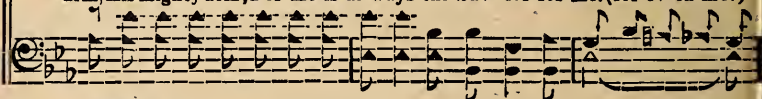
1. The Lord of love..... has shown to me, has shown to me, The way to
 2. He reach-es out His hand to me, His hand to me, And I will
 3. The things of earth..... have lost their charm,..... And on-ly



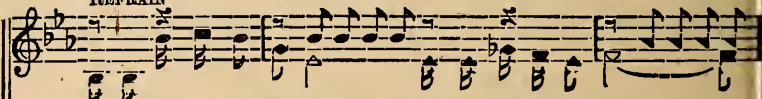
trav-el if I reach the goal;..... And now the way by faith I
 hold it while go-ing my way;..... He calls in love..... so full and
 Je-sus my portion shall be;..... I lean up - on..... His might-y



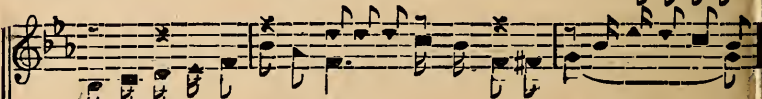
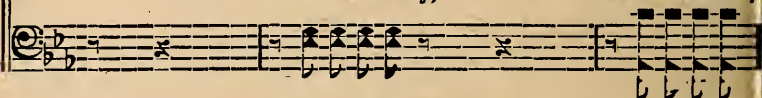
see, by faith I see, So I shall reach that sweet home of the soul (the trusting soul)
 free, so full and free, So I will fol-low re-joic-ing each day (each pass-ing day)
 arm, His mighty arm, For He is al-ways the Sav-ior for me. (for ev-en me.)



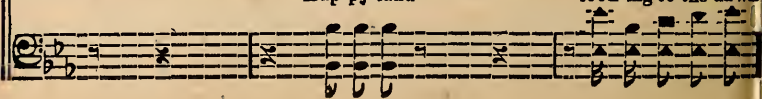
REFRAIN



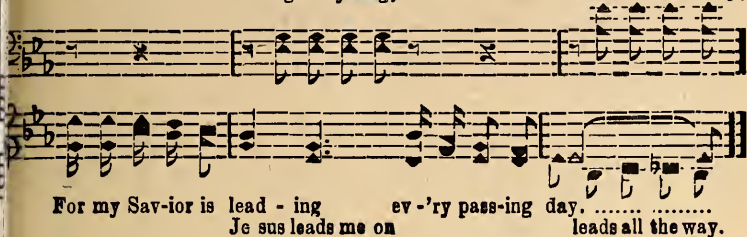
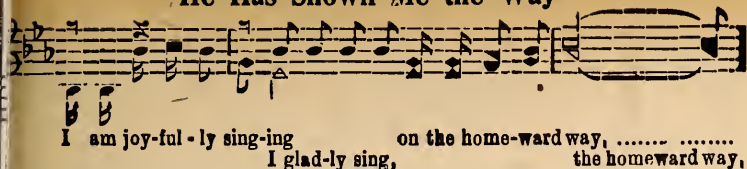
He has shown me the path-way, that is lead-ing me on,
 Shown me the way, that leads me on,



And I'll trav-el to glo-ry land look-ing to the dawn;.....
 Hap-py land look-ing to the dawn



He Has Shown Me the Way



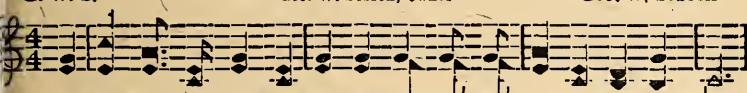
No. 87

I Know a Name

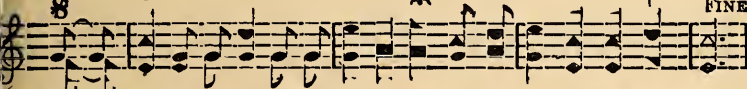
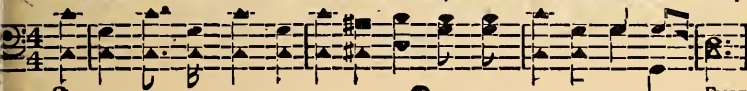
G. W. S.

Geo. W. Sebren, owner

Geo. W. Sebren



1. I know of a land that's sunk in shame, And is lost in deep quag-mire;
2. I know of a land of woe-ful fame, And of hearts that faint and tire;
3. That land is "the world" where sin is found, And where all is bleak and dire;



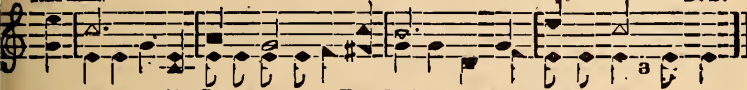
And I know of a name, Of a name, a name, That can set that land on fire.
And I know of a name, Of a name, a name, That can set these hearts on fire.
But Christ is a name, Is a name, a name, That can set this world on fire.



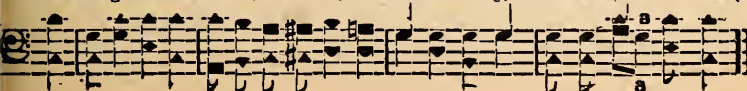
D. S. - His name is a name, a name a name, That can set this world on fire.

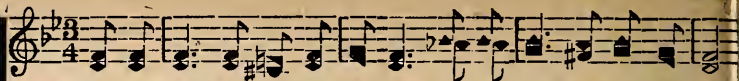
REFRAIN

D. S.

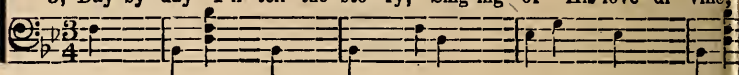
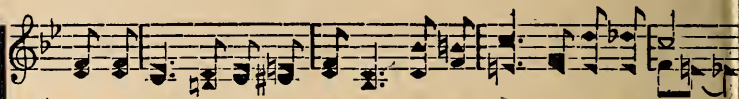


That name if Je - sus The Christ who frees us,
That one great name Jesus, Lord of all, The Christ our King, who frees us from the fall,

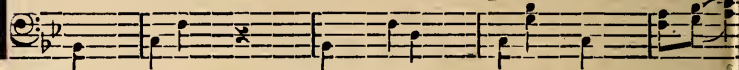
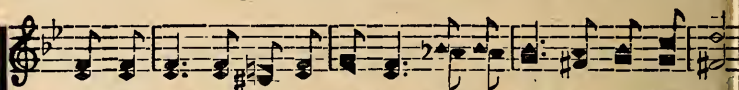




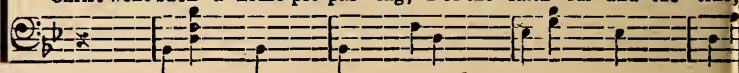
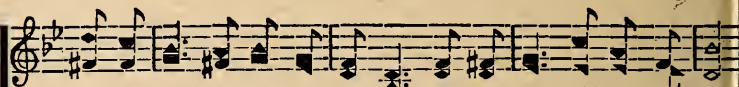
1. When we see our great Re-deem-er, O-ver on the gold-en shore;
 2. I have peace in my Re-deem-er, Glo-ry bil-lows o'er me roll;
 3. Day by day I'll tell the sto-ry, Sing-ing of His love di-vine;

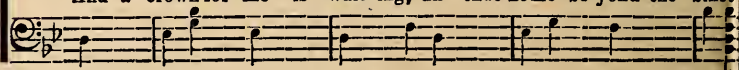
We will see Him in His beau-ty, And His ho-ly Name a-dore.....
 Since He led me out of dark-ness, And has saved my trust-ing soul.....
 For He left His home in glo-ry, Just to save your soul and mine.....

Then we'll know His ho-ly bless-ing, He has prom-ised all His own;
 I will fol-low in His foot-steps, With the blood-stained cross in view;
 Christ went back a home pre-par-ing, For the faith-ful and the true;

Liv-ing in His won-drous glo-ry, As we sing a-round the throne
 He will take me home to Heav-en, When my work on earth is through
 And a crown for me is wait-ing, In that home be-yond the blue.



CHORUS



Sing and praise..... our great Je-ho-vah,.....
 Oh! sing and praise great Je-ho-vah



Praise Our Great Redeemer

Sing and praise..... His name most high;
 Yes sing and praise His name most high;

Sing and praise..... our great Cre - a - tor,
 Oh! sing and praise great Cre - a - tor,

rit.

Yes dwell-ing now, Be - yond the skies.
 Dwell-ing now..... Be - yond the skies.....

No. 89

Stay By the Cross

M.H.

Copyright 1943, in 'Billows of Song'

J. M. HENSON

1. Where Christ was cru-cified, Stay by the cross; There where He bled and died,
 2. Risk not al - lur-ing ways. Stay by the cross, Spend for the Lord your days,
 3. He bids you seek His face, Stay by the cross; He'll keep you by His grace,

D. S.—Bur-dens a - way will roll,

FINE REFRAIN

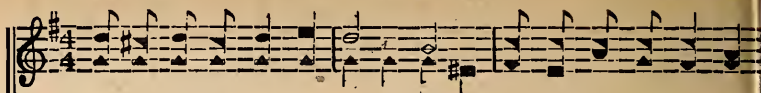
D. S.

stay by the cross. Stay by the cross, O soul, His blood can make you whole

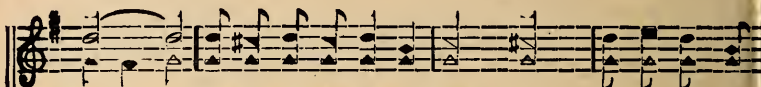
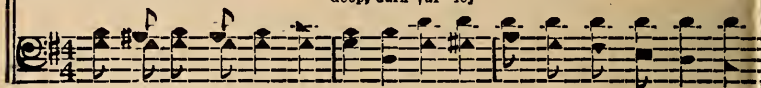
Mabelle Gailey

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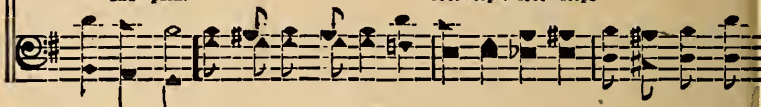
R. W. Barnette



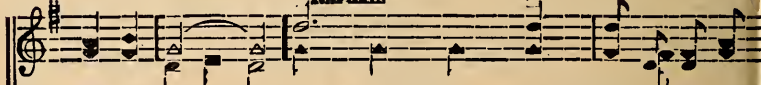
1. When the cares of life op - press us, And our feet are prone to
of life op - press us,
2. He will un - der - stand our trou - bles, Wheth - er they be great or
our man - y troub - les,
3. He will lead us through the val - ley Of de - spond - ence, toil and
deep, dark val - ley



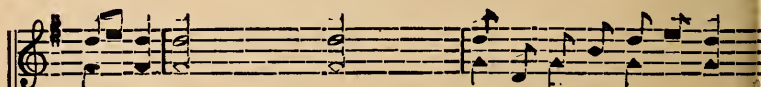
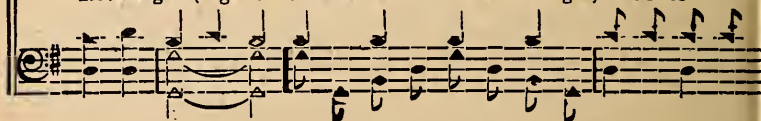
stray, Christ the bless - ed One will lead us If we ask of
to stray, safe - ly lead us
small And will hear our hum - ble plead - ing, If to Him we
or small. plead - ing, plead - ing
pain, And will place our wear - y foot - steps On the sol - id
and pain. foot - steps. foot - steps



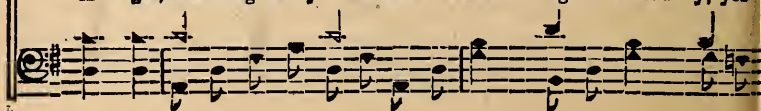
REFRAIN



Him the way, (the way) Christ the sol - id Rock of
send a call (a call) Christ the Rock, the sol - id Rock of
Rock a - gain (a - gain) Christ the sol - id Rock of a - ges, Rock of



A - ges, Stand - ing Stand - ing read - y in the storm
A - ges Stand - ing read - y
A - ges, Stand - ing read - y in the storm O stand - ing we're read - y, yes



Christ the Solid Rock

To em - brace our fee - ble bod - y, And pro -
 To em-brace our fee - ble bod - y to em - brace

rit.

tect us from all harm, all harm, Soon will guide us safe-ly
 Soon will guide us
 Soon will guide us safe-ly o - ver guide us

o - ver Where no tears will ev-er dim our eyes, And a
 tears will blind us
 o - ver Where no tears will ev-er dim our eyes, will not blind us

hap - py home is wait - ing In the fair ce - les - tial skies,
 wait-ing, wait-ing bright skies.

No. 91

E t e r n i t y

J. M. HENSON

E - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty, Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty.

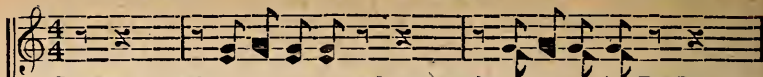
NO. 92 IS YOUR NAME IN THE BOOK OF LIFE?

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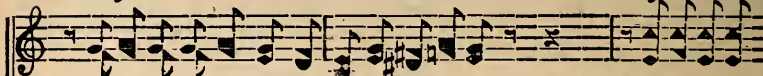
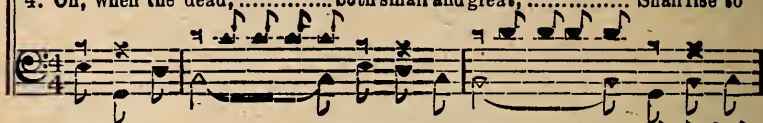
Eula M. Wellborn

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

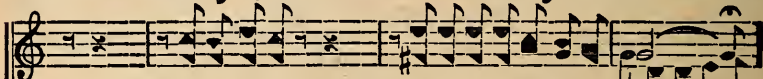
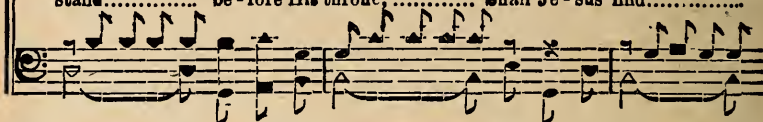
Byron L. Whitworth



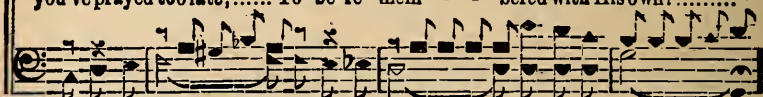
1. Some wondrous day,..... we know not when..... The Judge of
2. While here on earth..... you seek a place,..... To - glo ri -
3. Each no - ble deed..... is writ - ten down,..... To be re -
4. Oh, when the dead,..... both small and great,..... Shall rise to



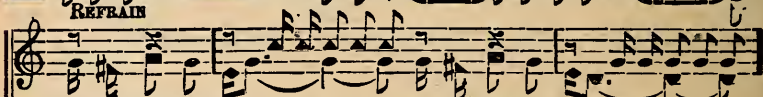
all..... the earth will come;..... And those whose souls
 fy..... in books your name;..... Oh! is your soul.....
 vealed..... that Day of days;..... The faith - ful shall.....
 stand..... be - fore His throne;..... Shall Je - sus find.....



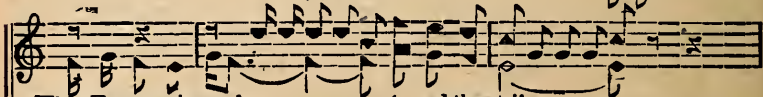
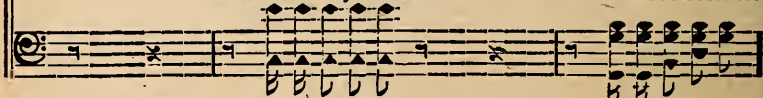
are free from sin,..... Will by His love..... be gathered home!.....
 by God's rich grace,..... Empow' red to win..... E - ter - nal fame?.....
 re - ceive a crown,..... And then go home..... to sing His praise.....
 you've prayed too late,..... To be re - mem - - bered with His own?.....



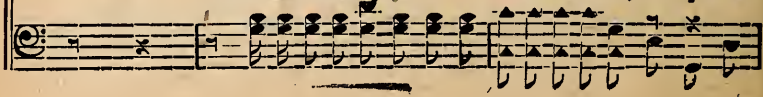
REFRAIN



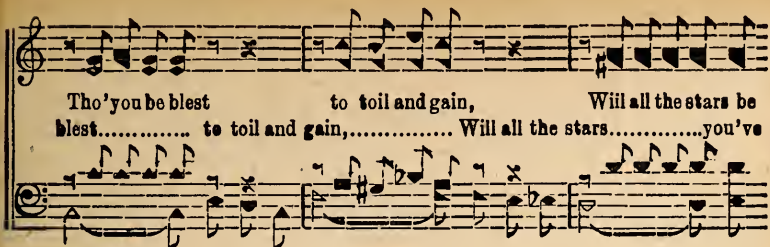
Will He find your name..... in the Book of Life?.....
 Will He find your name..... in the Book of Life?



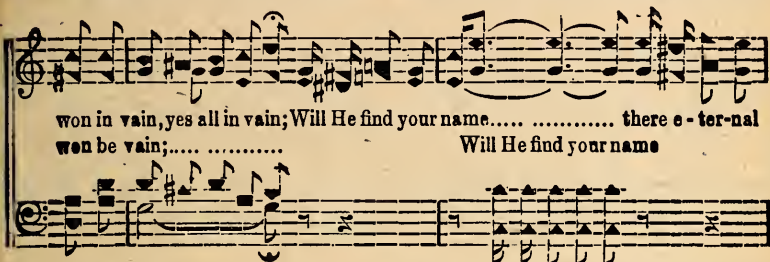
When He comes in pow'r..... to end the strife.....
 When He comes in pow'r..... to end the strife, Tho' you be



IS YOUR NAME IN THE BOOK OF LIFE?



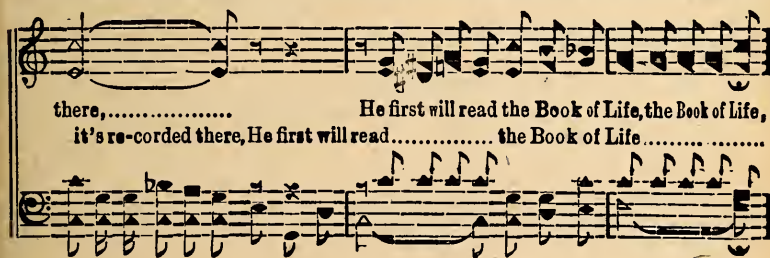
Tho' you be blest to toil and gain, Will all the stars be
blest..... to toil and gain,..... Will all the stars..... you've



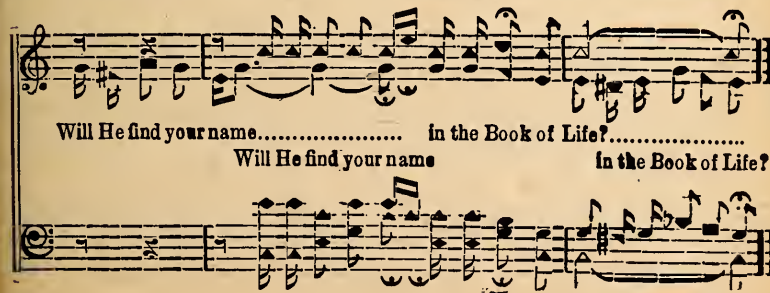
won in vain, yes all in vain; Will He find your name..... there e-ter-nal
won be vain;..... Will He find your name



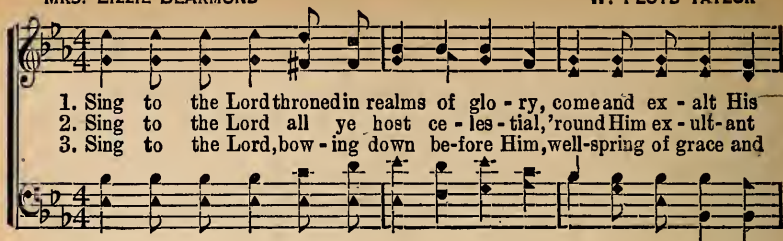
fair,..... By the an-gel's hands..... It's re-cord-ed
there e-ter-nal fair, By the an-gel's hands



there,..... He first will read the Book of Life, the Book of Life,
it's re-cord-ed there, He first will read..... the Book of Life.....



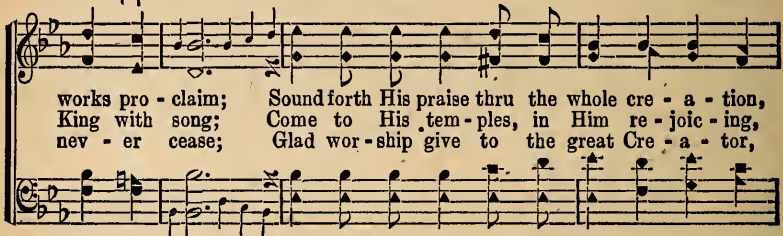
Will He find your name..... in the Book of Life?.....
Will He find your name in the Book of Life?



1. Sing to the Lord throned in realms of glo - ry, come and ex - alt His
 2. Sing to the Lord all ye host ce - les - tial, 'round Him ex - ult - ant
 3. Sing to the Lord, bow - ing down be - fore Him, well - spring of grace and



name, Hail Him who dwells in the high - est heav - ens, His might - y
 throng, Let ev - 'ry soul on the earth ex - tol Him, praise Christ our
 peace, Sun of our souls shin - ing out with glo - ry, light that will

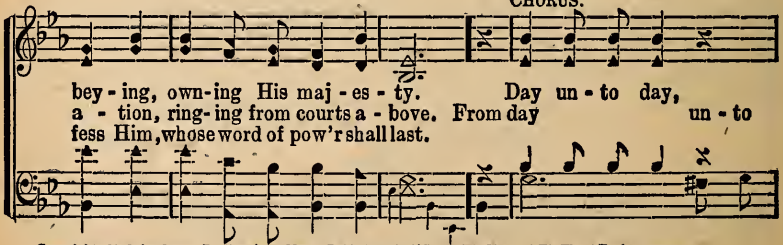


works pro - claim; Sound forth His praise thru the whole cre - a - tion,
 King with song; Come to His tem - ples, in Him re - joic - ing,
 nev - er cease; Glad wor - ship give to the great Cre - a - tor,




might - y in - deed is He, World up - on world His commands o -
 source of e - ter - nal love, Join in the strains full of a - dor -
 our help in a - ges past, King of all kings shall the world con -

CHORUS.



bey - ing, own - ing His maj - es - ty. Day un - to day,
 a - tion, ring - ing from courts a - bove. From day un - to
 fess Him, whose word of pow'r shall last.

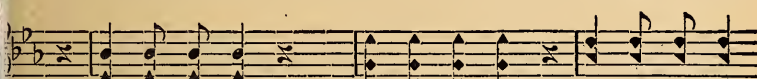
SING UNTO THE LORD



day un - to day, His pre-cious name ev - er dis-play,
 day, His name e'er dis-play,



Praise Him, praise Him, King of all the earth and sky;
 Keep prais-ing Him your Lord, and King of earth and sky;



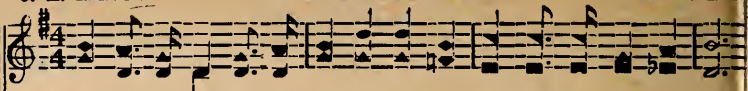
Sav-iour and mine, Sav-iour and mine, He is di-vine,
 Your Sav - iour and mine, for - ev -



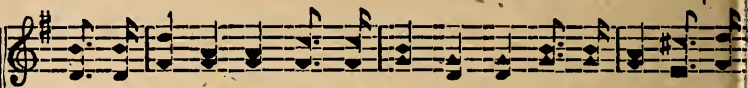
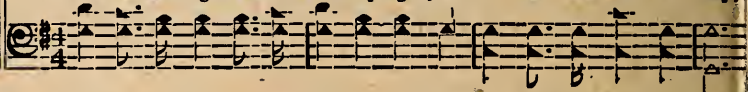
er di - vine, He is di - vine, Praise Him, Praise Him,
 Oh, praise Him, praise Him,



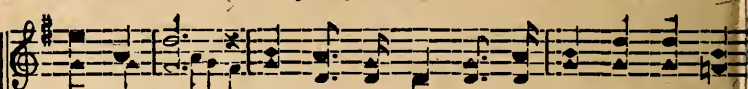
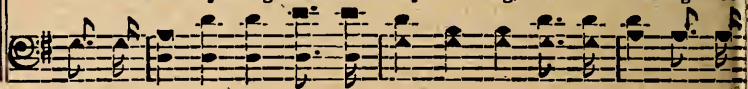
praise Him, praise Him, Lord and King most high.
 and up - raise Him, Lord most high, most high.



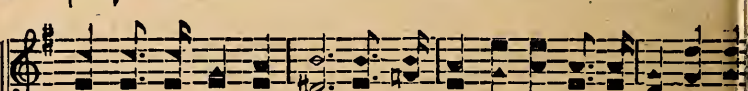
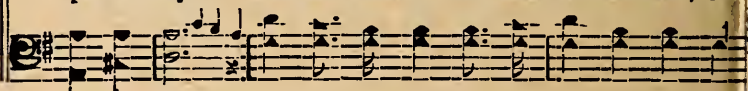
1. List! to the song of the ransomed throng, Sweet mu-sic doth fill the air,
2. Be glad to-day, for He leads the way, And gives us a hap-py song,
3. Heav-en so bright sends its ho-ly light, All o-ver the world to-day,



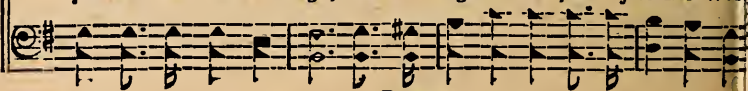
All God's sing-ers grand fill the whole broad land, With a glo-ry be-
Let not sing ing cease, for a heav-'n-ly peace, Dwells with-in and we
For God's ho-ly song waits it's way a-long, As it turns night to



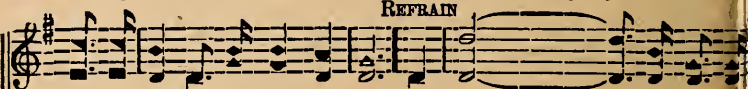
yond compare. Strains rise and swell as His love they tell, And
are made strong; Sweet strains di-vine 'round our hearts en-twine, And
per-fect day. Let an-thems roll from each new-borne soul, In



mil-lions now join the throng,; Such un-bound-ed joy noth-ing can de-stroy,
keep us so close to Him, Bless-ed songs of love com-ing from a-bove
praise to the One most high, He is King and Lord, Ho-ly is His Word

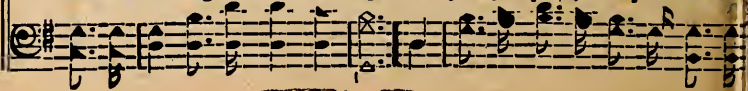


REFRAIN



O be glad as you go a-long, Re-joice in Him who
Giv-ing light naught can ev-er dim.

And His com-ing now draw-eth nigh. Re-joice, re-joice, to-day in Him who



Rejoice In Him Who Leads Us

m *mp* *p*

leads us, Who with man - na feeds us,
 ev - er leads us, Who by His own hand with His man - na feeds us,

cres. *ff*

Join in the song of the ju - bi - lant throng, Mag - ni - fy the
 Praise and mag - ni - fy the

f

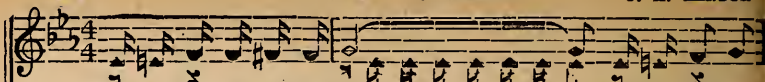
King; Re - joice with ho - ly
 the matchless King of glo - ry, Praise Him with glad songs of ad - o -

m *mp* *p*

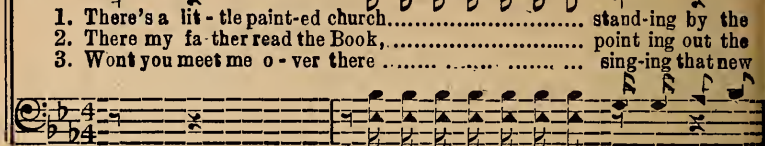
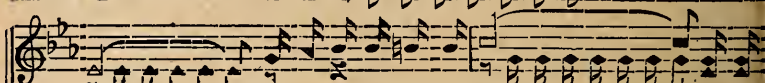
sing - ing, Keep - - ing glad prais - ring - ing,
 ra - tion, sing ye, Praise Him ev - er - more, keep the mu - sic ring - ing.

cres. *ff*

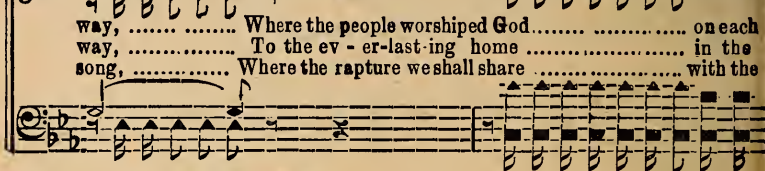
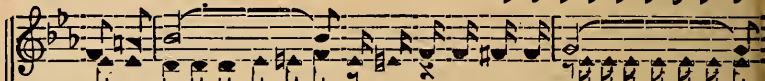
Lol voic - es sound, and His praise doth a - bound, All the earth and the Heavens ring.



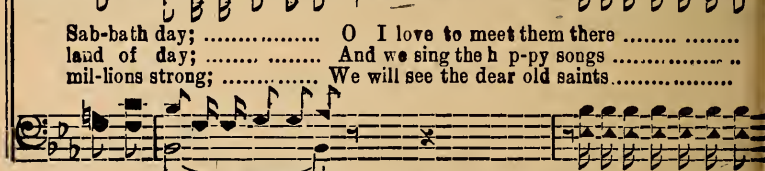
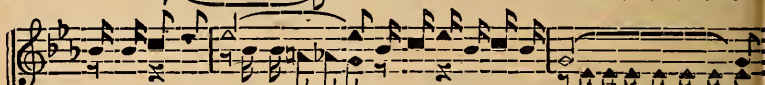
1. There's a lit - tle paint-ed church..... stand-ing by the
 2. There my fa - ther read the Book, point ing out the
 3. Wont you meet me o - ver there sing-ing that new

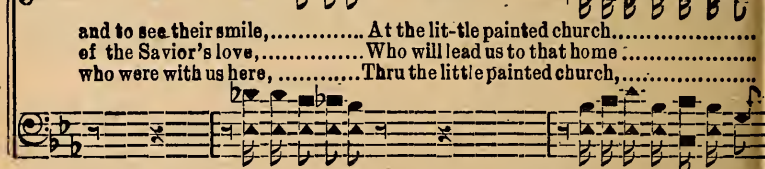
way, Where the people worshiped God..... on each
 way, To the ev - er-last-ing home in the
 song, Where the rapture we shall share with the

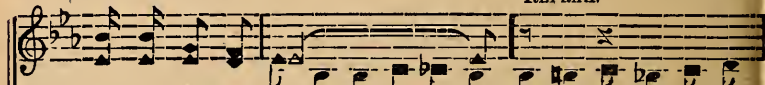
Sab-bath day; O I love to meet them there
 land of day; And we sing the hap-py songs
 mil-lions strong; We will see the dear old saints.....

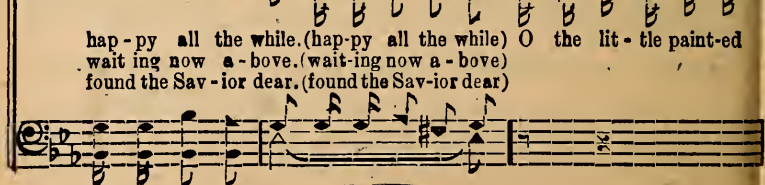
and to see their smile, At the lit-tle painted church.....
 of the Savior's love, Who will lead us to that home
 who were with us here, Thru the little painted church,.....



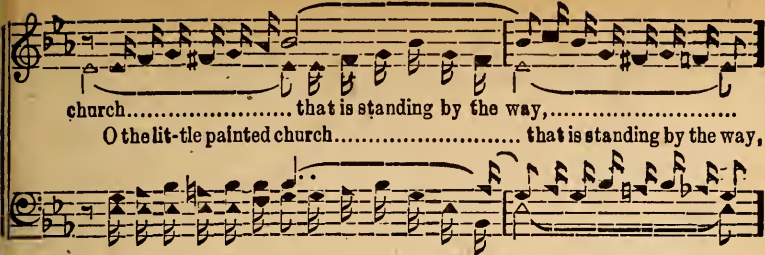
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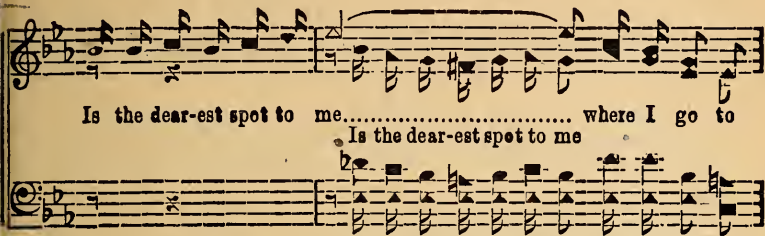
hap - py all the while. (hap - py all the while) O the lit - tle paint-ed
 wait ing now a - bove. (wait-ing now a - bove)
 found the Sav - ior dear. (found the Sav-ior dear)



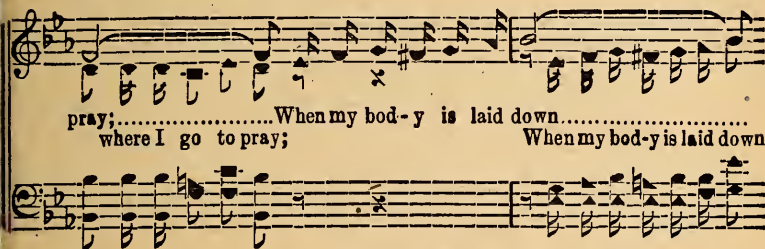
The Little Painted Church



church..... that is standing by the way,.....
 O the lit-tle painted church..... that is standing by the way,



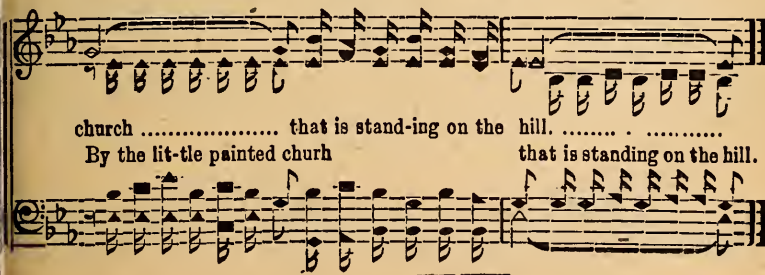
Is the dear-est spot to me..... where I go to
 Is the dear-est spot to me



pray;..... When my bod-y is laid down.....
 where I go to pray; When my bod-y is laid down



there a grave I want to fill, By the lit-tle paint-ed
 there a grave I want to fill,

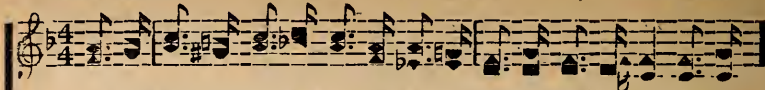


church that is stand-ing on the hill.
 By the lit-tle painted church that is standing on the hill.

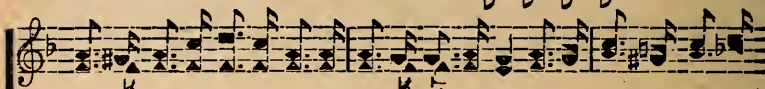
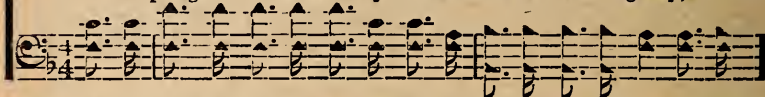
Walter Isenhour

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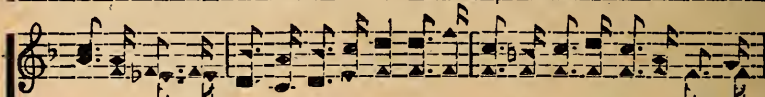
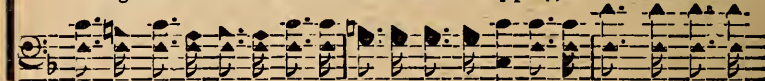
Curtis Taylor



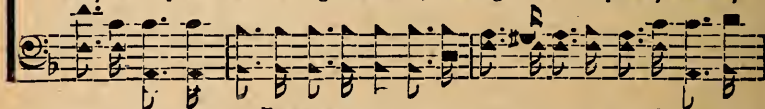
1. I'm a pil-grim in the val-ley With God's Spir-is as my guide, And I'm
2. I'm a pil-grim in the val-ley Where so man-y souls are lost, Grop-ing
3. I'm a pil-grim in the val-ley Where the sick and suff'ring stay, And I'm



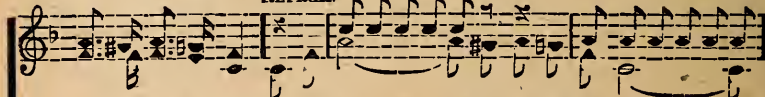
trust-ing Him to lead me Safely to the oth-er side, Where I'll dwell in peace for-on a downward journey, Thinking not to count the cost; So I'm pointing them to tell-ing them of Je-sus Who will heal them if they pray, And will lead them as a



ev-er In a mansion fair and grand, There to sing and shout His praises With the Calv'ry For re-demp-tion full and free Thro' the precious blood of Jesus That was shepherd By the wa-ters bright and still, And along the narrow pathway Where thye'll



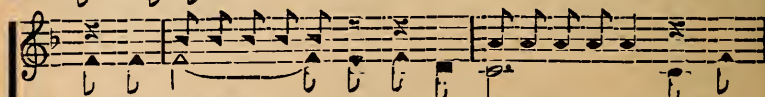
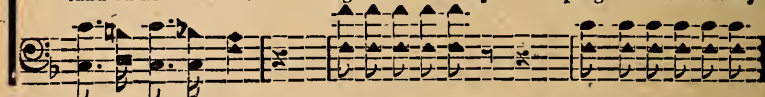
REFRAIN



hap-py an-gel band, I'm a pil-grim in the val-ley,
shed for you and me.
land on Zi-on's hill,

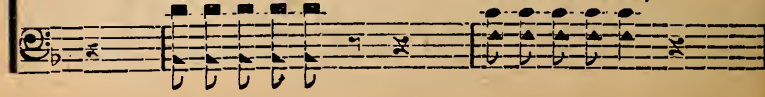
Pilgrim on the way

pil-grim in the val-ley



As I trav-el here be-low, Look-ing

As I trav-el here trav-el here be-low,



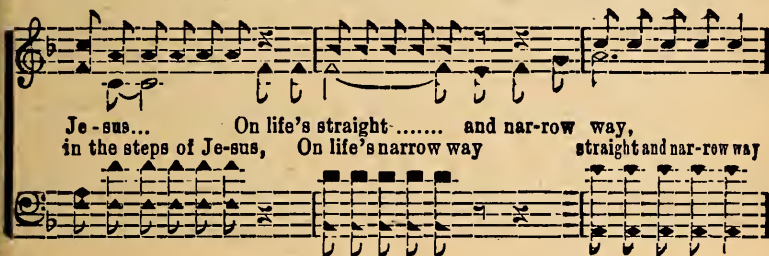
I'm a Pilgrim In the Valley



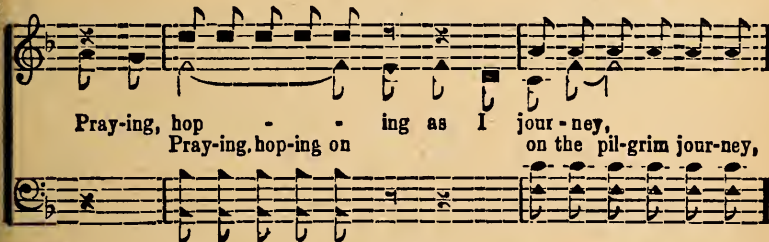
up to Heav-en's por-tals Where the saint
Ev-er look-ing up, up to Heaven's portals Where the saintly go



ly peo-ple go; Walk-ing in the steps of
saint-ly peo-ple jour-ney; Walking in the steps,



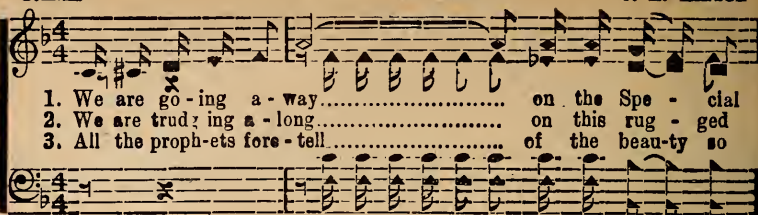
Je-sus... On life's straight-..... and nar-row way,
in the steps of Je-sus, On life's narrow way straight and nar-row way



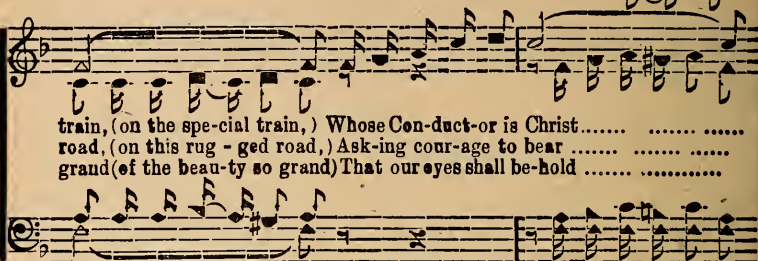
Pray-ing, hop - - ing as I jour-ney,
Pray-ing, hop-ing on on the pil-grim jour-ney,



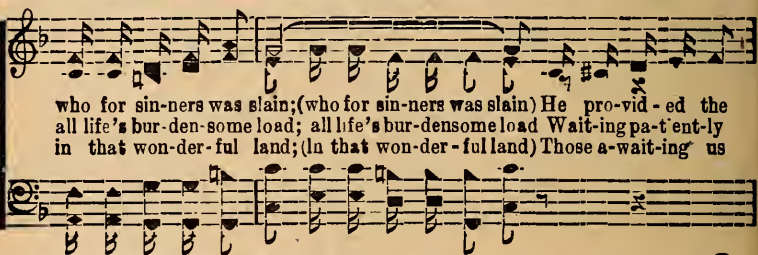
For the hap-py land, home-land some sweet day.
For the home - - land some sweet day.



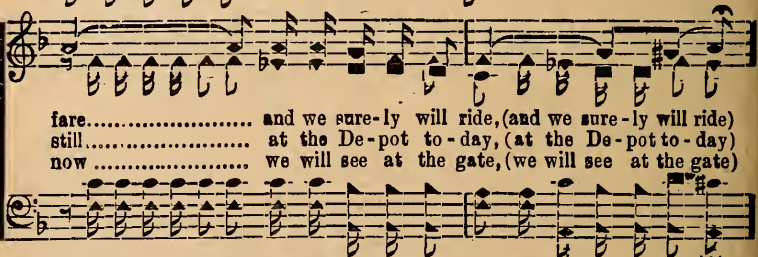
1. We are go - ing a - way on the Spe - cial
2. We are trudy ing a - long on this rug - ged
3. All the proph-ets fore - tell of the beau-ty so



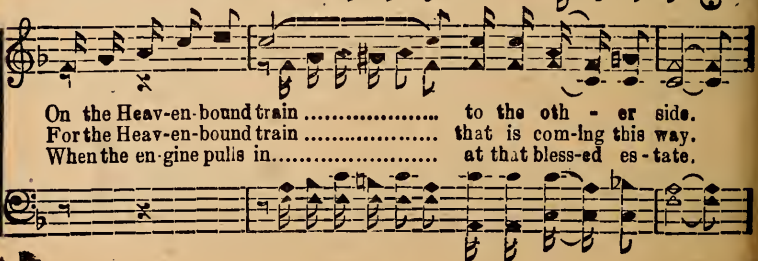
train, (on the special train,) Whose Con-duct-or is Christ
road, (on this rug - ged road,) Ask-ing cour-age to bear
grand (of the beau-ty so grand) That our eyes shall be-hold



who for sin-ners was slain; (who for sin-ners was slain) He pro-vid - ed the
all life's bur-den-some load; all life's bur-densome load Wait-ing pa-tient-ly
in that won-der-ful land; (in that won-der-ful land) Those a-wait-ing us



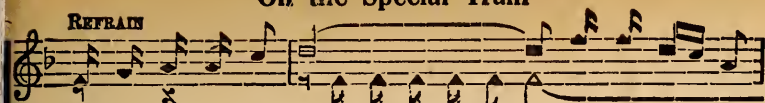
fare and we sure-ly will ride, (and we sure-ly will ride)
still at the De-pot to - day, (at the De-pot to - day)
now we will see at the gate, (we will see at the gate)



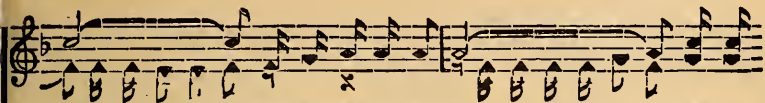
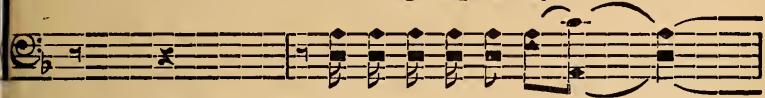
On the Heav-en-bound train to the oth - er side.
For the Heav-en-bound train that is com-ing this way.
When the en-gine pulls in at that bless-ed es-tate.

On the Special Train

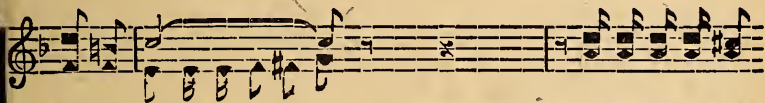
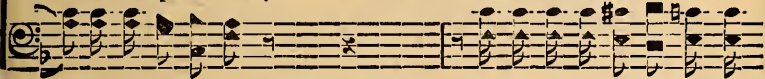
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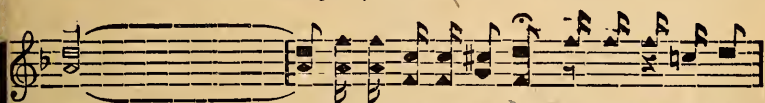
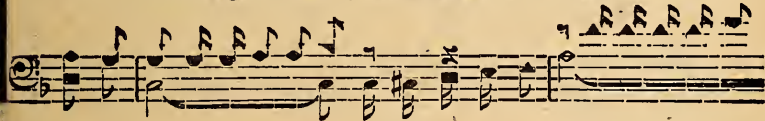
We are go-ing a-way..... on a Spe-cial
We are go-ing a-way.....



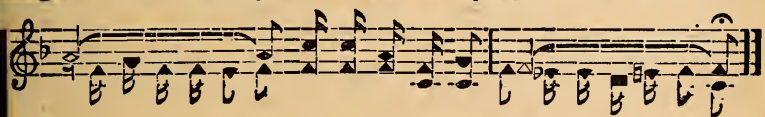
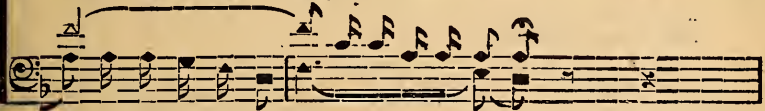
Train, That will take us all to Heav-en's
..... on the Special Train, That will take us all to



grand do-main; Hear the whis-tle now
Heaven's grand domain; Hear the whis-tle now blow.....



blew..... for the Sta-tion a-bove, On the Heav-en-bound
..... for the Sta-tion a-bove,.....



train..... to the Cit-y of love.....
On the Heav-en-bound train To the Cit-y of love.



NO. 98. VICTORY IS OUR WATCHWORD

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J. M. Henson.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

Byron L. Whitworth.

1. Sound the news (Tell the blessed story 'o'er the world (of the King of Glory,)
2. Sons of light, (Go ye ever on-ward,) March a-long, (In the steps of Je-sus,)

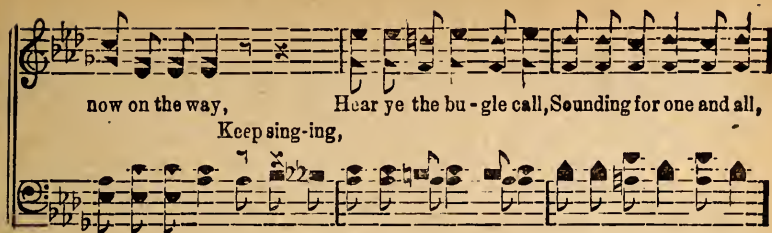
Keep it wav-ing keep it proud-ly wav-ing;
 Keep its flag of the King still un-furled;.....
 Val-leys moun-tains fill the air with sing-ing;
 Fill the vales and the hills with a song;.....

Go ye on-ward, O ye keep on shouting, go yes,
 Press a-long with a shout..... and a
 Keep it ring-ing, O yes let a war-cry ring and
 Let it ring,..... a loud war - cry and

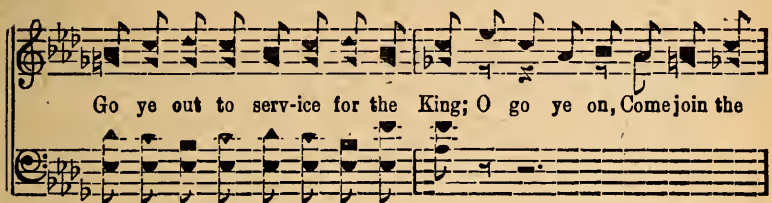
rit...... *CHORUS, faster*
 song. (with a happy song) Vic-to-ry. Vic-to-ry for Je-sus is our
 sing. (O re-joice and sing.) Vic-to-ry. Vic-t'ry is our
 To vic-t'ry is now our

watch-word to-day, It is sure-ly com-ing and is
 It is com-ing,
 watch-word to-day, O com-rades, 'Tis com-ing, and it is

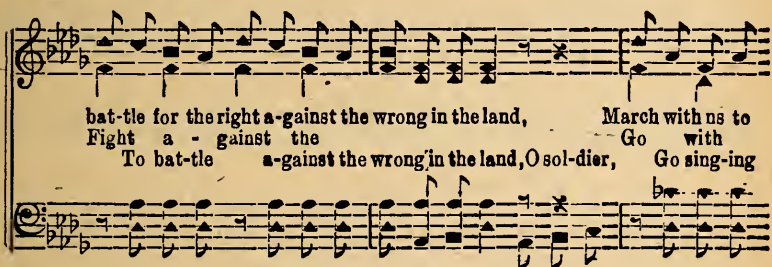
VICTORY IS OUR WATCHWORD



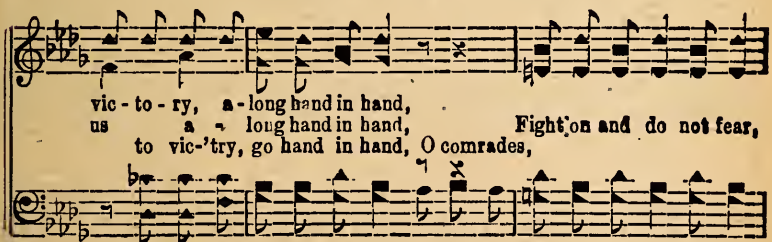
now on the way, Hear ye the bu - gle call, Sounding for one and all,
Keep sing-ing,



Go ye out to serv-ice for the King; O go ye on, Come join the



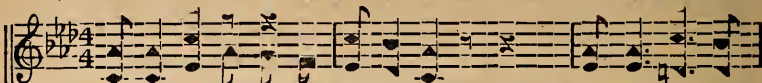
bat-tle for the right a-against the wrong in the land, March with us to
Fight a - gainst the Go with
To bat-tle a-against the wrong in the land, O sol-dier, Go sing-ing



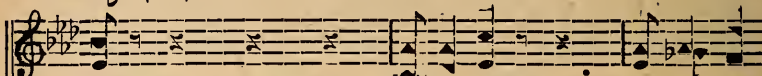
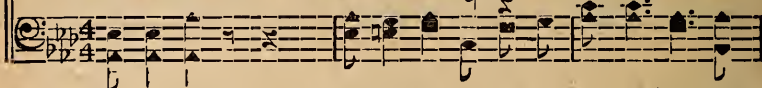
vic - to - ry, a - long hand in hand,
us a - long hand in hand, Fight on and do not fear,
to vic-'try, go hand in hand, O comrades,



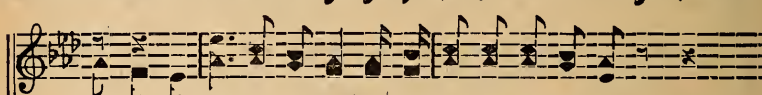
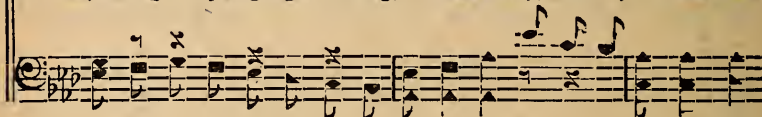
Vic - to - ry now is near, On with your Lead-er, and sing.....
glad - ly sing.



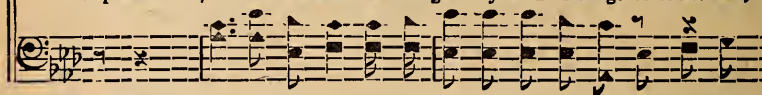
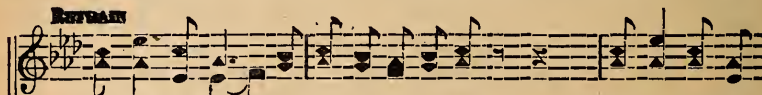
1. Sol-diers strong (be loy - al) march a-long, (re-joic-ing,) At the Lord's com-
2. Have no fear (the blessed) Christ is near (and He is) Lead-ing you a -
3. At the gates (of Heav-en) glo-ry waits (and soon with) Je - sus, you shall



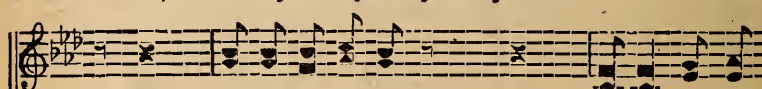
mand, go march-ing onward singing, Praise the King, (for-ev-er) shout and sing,
long, the glo - ry road for -ev-er, He will shield (from dan-ger) On the field,
be, in glo - ry sing-ing, shout-ing, With the blest, (for-ev-er) You shall rest



with glad-ness, Fol-low Je-sus to the hap-py glo - ry land. brave sol-diers,
we'll ev-er fol-low Je-sus to the glo - ry land of song, O sol - diers,
O praise Him, Fol-low Je-sus in the glo - ry land of song, to Heav-en,

**Refrain**

Fol - low Je - sus to hap - py glo-ry land, March-ing on-ward
O sol-diers, Come on and for-



low Je - sul At the King's command, keep on go - ing Look-ing a - bove,



Follow Jesus to Glory-Land

all dan - gers Prais - ing His love, and mer - cy Nev - er let - ting

e - vil caus your soul to roam, Fol - low Je - sus, re -

O sol - diers

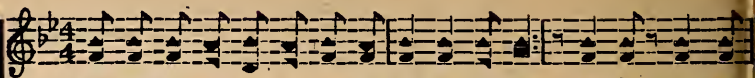
joic - ing day by day, Ev - er on - ward, ev - er read - y

keep march - ing,

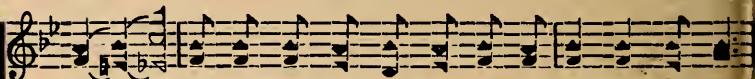
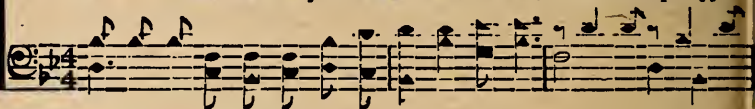
for the fray, Sin - less and bright and bus - y, Spread - ing the

be read - y Sin - less and hap - py,

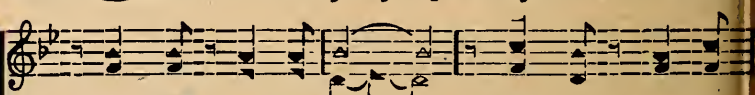
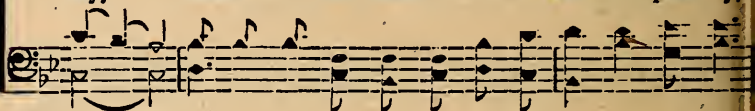
light O sol - diers, Fol - low Je - sus to hap - py glo - ry land.



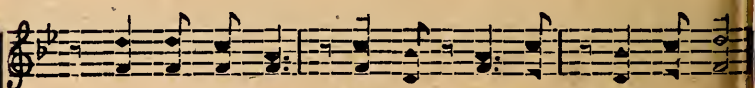
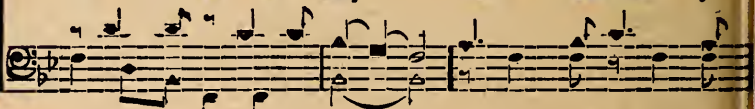
1. There's a love-ly land be-yond the si - lent riv - er, Far, yes, far a -
There's a land be-yond the si - lent riv - er, Far far a -
2. In the glo - ry land be-yond the si - lent riv - er, Some sweet hap - py
In the land be-yond the si - lent riv - er, Some hap - py



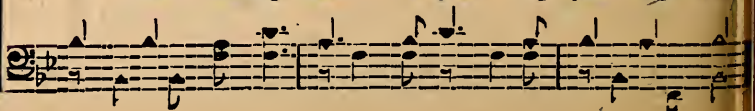
way;	Where I	know	the	soul	shall	live	in	peace	for - ev - er,
way;	Where		the	soul	shall	live	in	peace	for - ev - er,
day;	Those,	just	those	who	trust	the	Lord	to	save com-plete - ly,
day;	Those		who	trust	the	Lord	to	save com-plete - ly,	



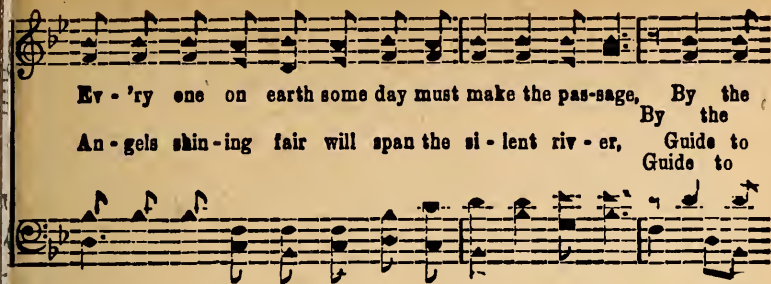
Thru - ont	end - less day.....	Mys - tic	stream that
Thru - ont	end - less day.....	Mys - tic	stream that
Will for - er	stay.....	Then make	read - y
Will for ev - er	stay.....	Then	make read - y



waits our com-ing, To a land where flow-ers bloom;
waits our cross-ing, To a land where flow-ers bloom;
for the cross-ing, Death is guard-ing pass-age o'er,
for the cross-ing, Death is guard-ing pass-age o'er.

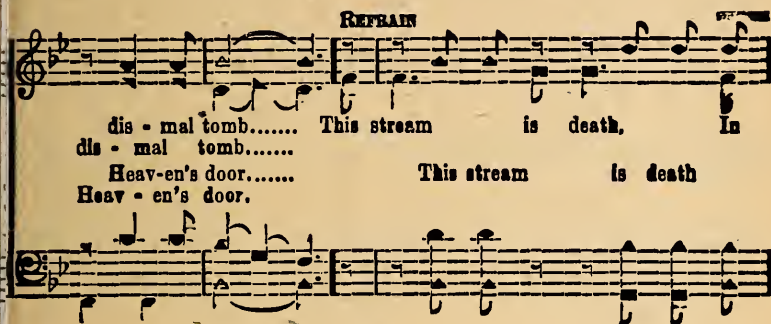


The Silent River

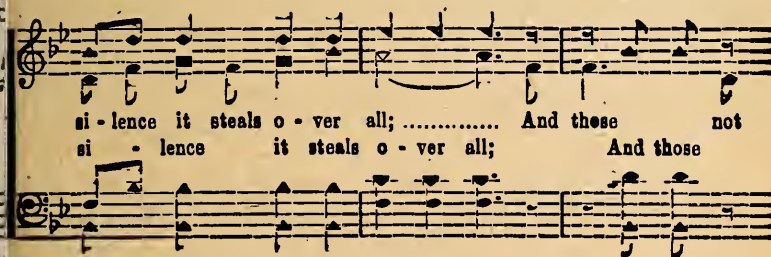


Ev - 'ry one on earth some day must make the pas-sage, By the
An - gels shin-ing fair will span the si - lent riv - er, Guide to
Guide to

REFRAIN



dis - mal tomb..... This stream is death, In
dis - mal tomb.....
Heav-en's door..... This stream is death
Heav - en's door.



si - lence it steals o - ver all; And these not
si - lence it steals o - ver all; And those



saved Are lost for - ev - er in the fall.....
not saved Are lost for - ev - er in the fall.

No. 101

In the Morning Of Joy

J. T. M.

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J. T. McKibben

1. In the morn-ing of joy..... when the dead shall a-
2. In the morn-ing of joy..... not a shad-ow will
3. In the light of His grace..... we for - ev - er shall

rise,..... I shall reach my sweet home,..... far a-
fall,..... We will priase His dear name..... that we
stay,..... In the land of sweet song we'll be

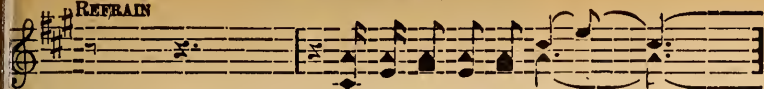
bove the blueskies; Where the troubles of life.....
answered His call;..... To that beau-ti-ful home.....
hap - py for aye; We will sing of His love.....

nev - er more shall an-noy, I will meet you up
I am long-ing to go,..... Where the riv - er of
while the a - ges shall roll,..... When we live with our

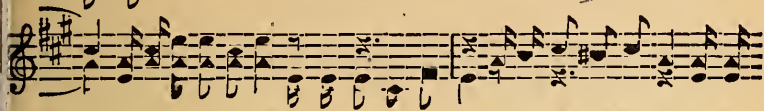
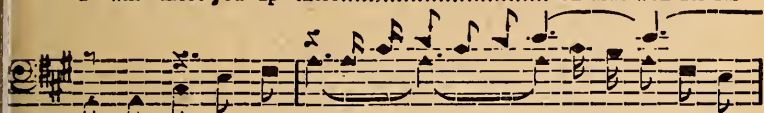
there..... in the morn-ing of joy. (in the morn-ing of joy.)
life..... ev - er gent - ly will flow. (ev - er gent-ly will flow)
King..... in the home of the soul. (in the home of the soul.)

In the Morning of Joy

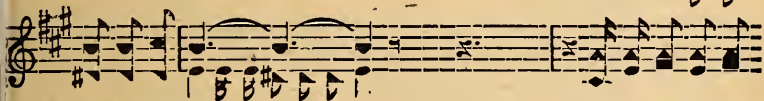
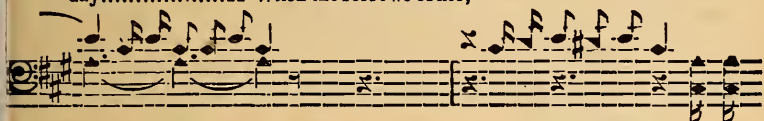
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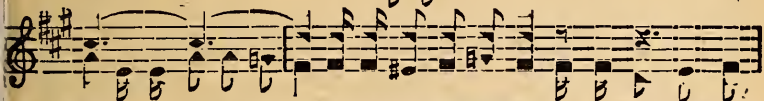
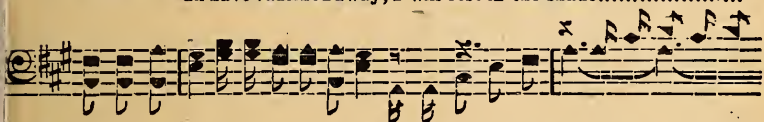
I will meet you up there
I will meet you up there..... on that won-der-ful



..... on that wonderful day, When the sorrows of life all have
day..... When the sorrows of life,



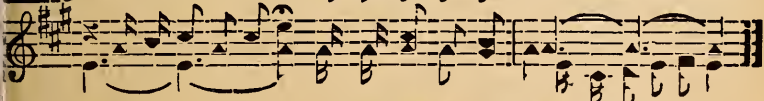
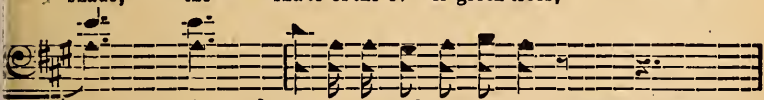
van-ished a-way;..... I will rest in the
all have vanished away; I will rest in the shade.....



shade..... of the ev-er-green trees, And will watch them bend

..... of the ev-er-green trees,

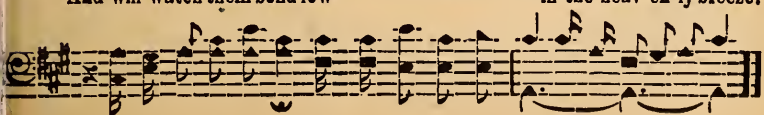
shade, the shade of the ev - er-green trees,

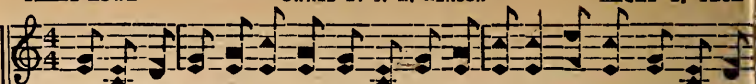


low..... in the heav-en - ly breeze.....

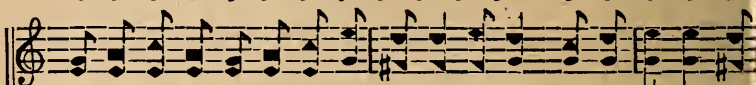
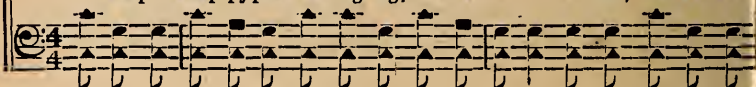
And will watch them bend low

in the heav-en-ly breeze.

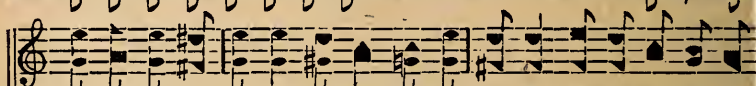
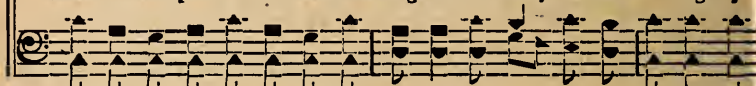




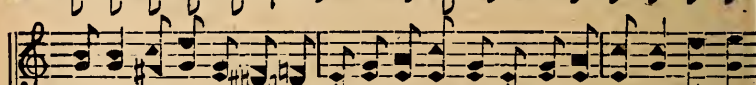
1. Ye loy-al sol-diers of Je-ho-vah, marching on for the right, Let hap-py
2. He leads to glo-ry ev-er-last-ing in the Cit-y of rest, And He will
3. Oh! keep His hap-py prais-es ring-ing, what-so-ev-er be-tide, For we are



praise be ev-er swell-ing for His glo-ry be-low, Then your yoke will be
keep His own un-spot-ted, nev-er let-ting them stray, He will guard and de-
shield-ed and pro-TECT-ed 'neath the wings of the Dove, He is lov-ing-ly



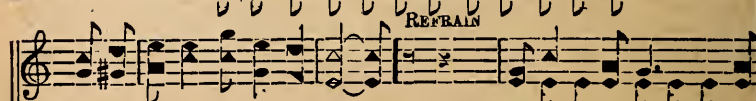
easy and your bur-den be light, What so-ev-er be-tide you, as to
fend us what-so-ev-er the test, Till the shad-ows have van-ish-ed and the
near us, all His chil-dren to guide, And will ev-er up-held us by His



glo-ry you go, Oh, keep His banner proudly wav-ing till your faith end in sight,
clouds roll a way; And we shall share His throne and glo-ry and for-ev-er be blest,
in-fi-nite love, So keep His banner proudly wav-ing, bring the lost to His side,

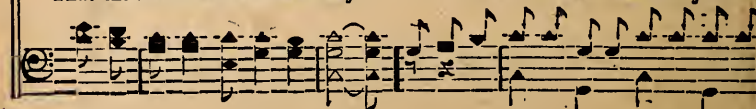


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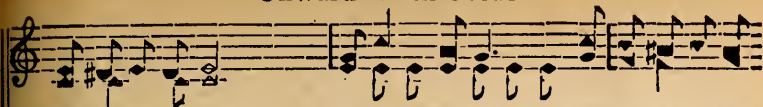


That your lead-er the world may know.
In the king-dom of fade-less day. Go marching,
That the life-crown be ours to-day.

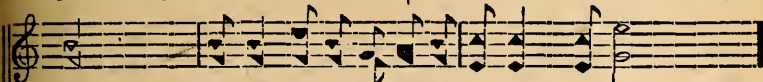
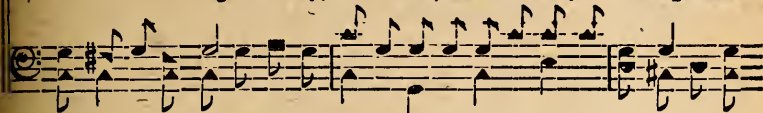
Onward with Him the
Onward, ever onward, with you
On-ward with your



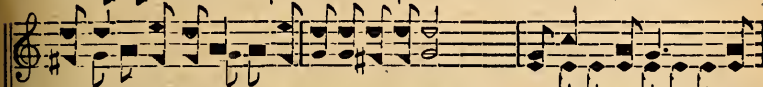
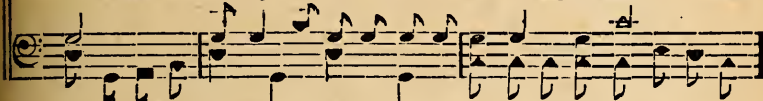
Onward With Jesus



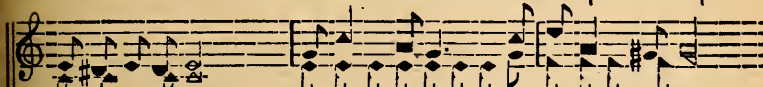
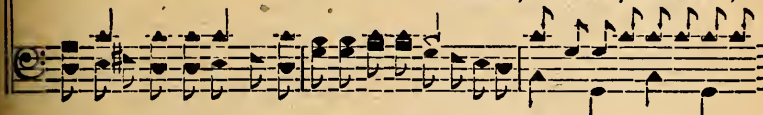
soul's un-fail-ing Friend, Onward with Him, and on His grace de-
won-der - ful Friend, Onward, ev-er on-ward on His good-ness de-
go brave-ly, On - ward, home - ward, on His grace de-



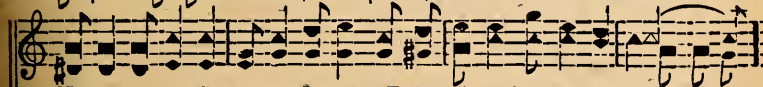
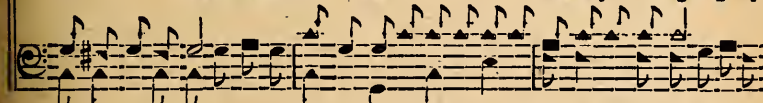
pend, He will not fail you what-so-ev-er your need,
He will not fail you what - so - ev-er be your need, O sol-diers,



Oh, you will find Him a precious friend indeed; On-ward with Him, His
You will always find Him an un-fail-ing friend in-deed; Onward with the Savior and His
O soldiers, On - ward, on - ward,

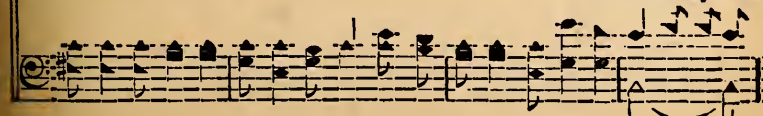


prais-es ev-er sing; On-ward with Him, your Sav-ior and King.
prais-es still sing, Onward ever with your Savior, on with your true King.
O sol-diers, On - ward fol - low Je-sus your King to glory,



Nev-er let a - vil cause you to roam, Follow Je-sus the whole way home.

whole way home.



1. When I am lone-ly and sad, my Sav-ior makes me so glad, I walk with
2. When rough and storm-y the road He helps to lighten the load,
3. He is a won-der-ful Friend and He will keep to the end,

Him..... from day to day; He puts the

I walk with Him from day to day; He puts a

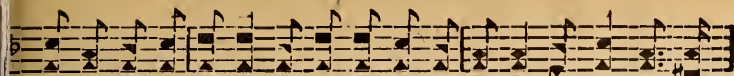
tempt-er to rout, that's why I sing and I shout, Walk with Je-sus
 song in my soul and then the bur-dens all roll,
 jour-ney is thru, He'll take me home with the true, I walk with Je - sus

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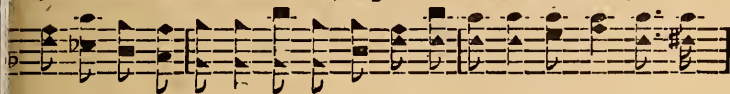
all the way..... Walk with Him,
 all the way. I walk with Him,..... I talk with

talk with Him, On the way, Thru darkened shad-ows so
 Him a - long the way,

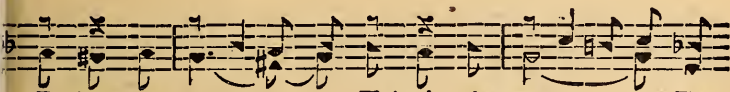
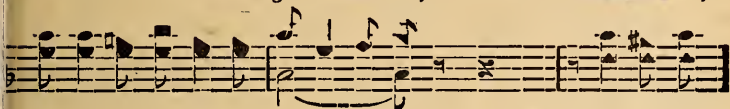
I Walk With Him



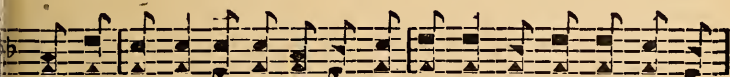
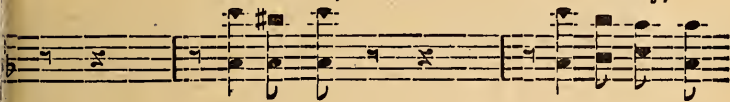
rim, And when He tells me I'm His, naught could be sweeter than this, I'm de -



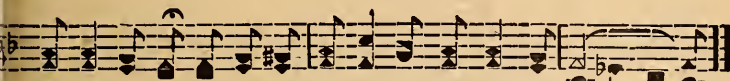
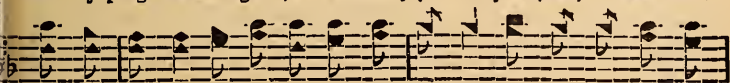
ter-mined to go on with Him; He leads me on,
to go on with Him; Leans me on,



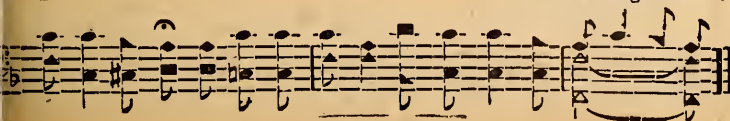
He leads me on, With - in the way, The
leads me on, In the way,



ho - ly pil-grims have gone, And when my jour - ney is past, I'll see and



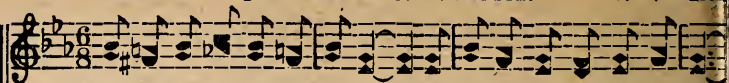
know Him at last, And live in Heav-en some bright glo-ry dawn.
some glad dawn.



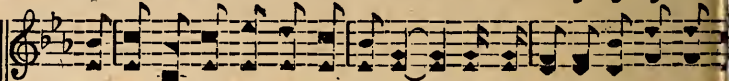
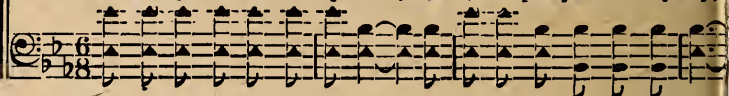
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Mrs. Vannie McDonough OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

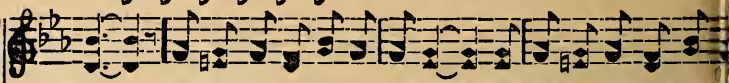
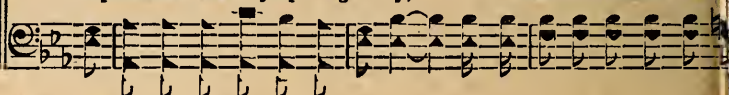
J. M. Henson



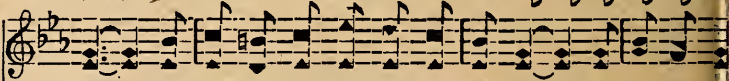
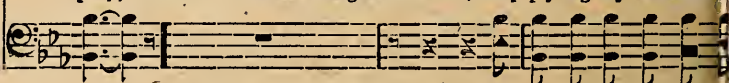
1. What would I do with-out Je - sus? He found me and set my soul free,
2. What would life be with-out Je-sus? My path-way is rug-ged at best,
3. He is my con-stant com-pan-ion, His love keeps my soul ev-'ry day,



He gave me e - ter - nal sal - va - tion, He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior to
 But He al - ways comes in His good - ness, And He give me the prom - ise
 He points out the way up to glo - ry, And He an - swers when - ev - er I



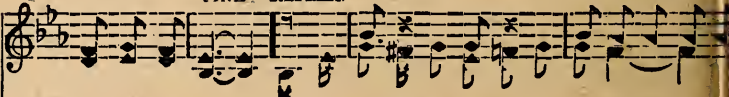
me; How could I live with-out Je-sus? His grace and His love so
 rest, Then, shadows glide from me gent - ly, My heart sings His praise all
 pray; Who could be like this great Sav - ior, Sup - ply - ing my needs all



vine, I know when I'm wea - ry and heart - sore, I'll rest in His
 day, I have as my dai - ly com - pan - ion, My Sav - ior with
 long, O there is no oth - er like Je - sus, Whose love keeps me



FINE REFRAIN

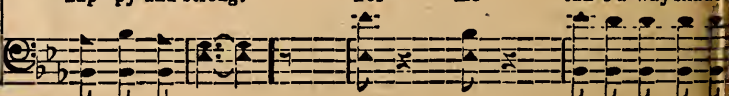


great love sub - lime. O He takes a - way shadows and sor - rows,...
 goes all the way.
 hap - py and strong.

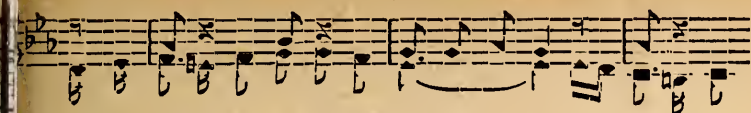
Yes

He

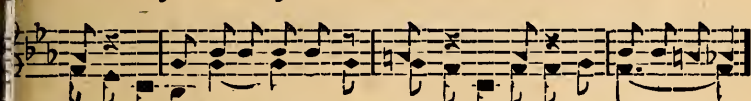
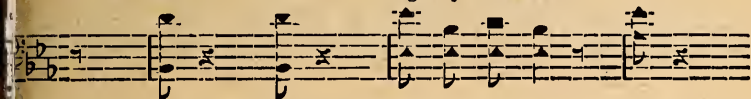
takes a - way shadow



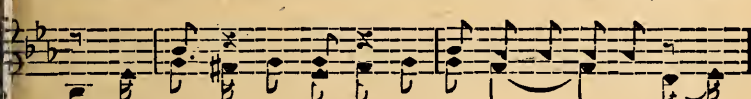
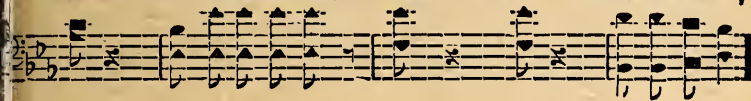
What Would I Do Without Jesus?



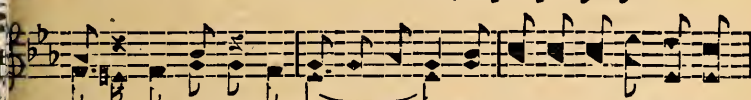
As His love-light shines all the way through, He grieves me some-
His love bright-ly shines thro',



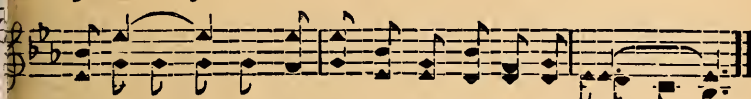
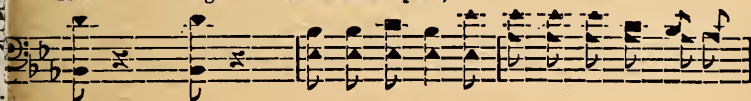
times in His mer-cies, As some of His works bid me do;
me oft in His mer-cies, As His works bid me do,



But I know that He walks there be-side me, Through
I know He walks be-side me,



shad-ows, thro' sun-shine, thro' pain, And then, when my path-way seems
And through sun-shine or pain,

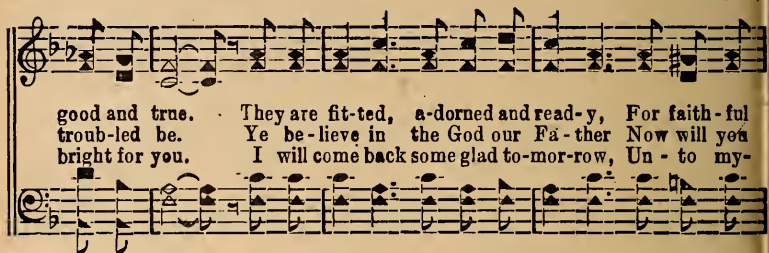


dark - est, There's sol-ace, there's sun-shine a - gain.
seems dark-est, There's sun-shine a-gain.

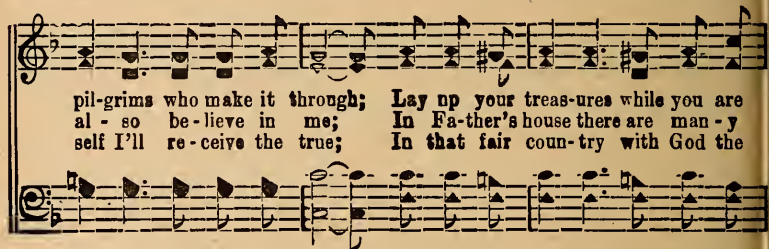




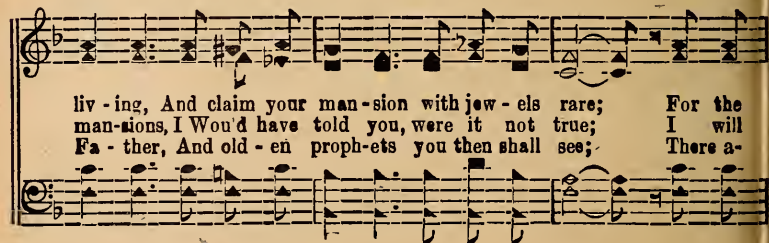
1. Man-y man-sions are o-ver yon-der, A - wait-ing those who are
 2. Je - sus told His be-loved dis - ci-ples, Let not your heart now so
 3. And if I go pre-pare a cit - y, With man-y man-sions so



good and true. They are fit- ted, a- dorned and read- y, For faith- ful
 trou- bled be. Ye be- lieve in the God our Fa- ther Now will you
 bright for you. I will come back some glad to- mor- row, Un - to my-



pil- grims who make it through; Lay up your treas- ures while you are
 al - so be- lieve in me; In Fa- ther's house there are man- y
 self I'll re- ceive the true; In that fair coun- try with God the



liv - ing, And claim your man- sion with jew - els rare; For the
 man- sions, I Wou'd have told you, were it not true; I will
 Fa- ther, And old - en proph- ets you then shall see; There a-



glo - ry and gran- deur beau- ty, Are in that Cit - y be- yond com- pare.
 go to pre- pare a cit - y, With gleam- ing man- sions so bright for you.
 bide in that home for - ev - er, That where I am you may al- ways be.

Many Mansions There

REFRAIN

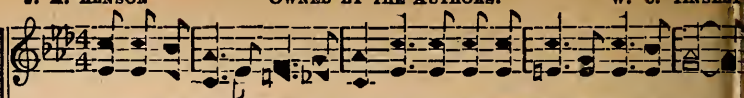
Man - y man-sions with all their beau-ty, The Sav-four said He would

go pre-pare. Some-where yon-der with God the Fa-ther, He's mak-ing

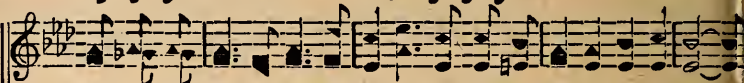
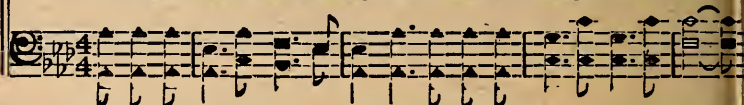
read - y those man-sions fair; This world with all of its won-drows

splen-dor, Has no at-trac-tion or charm for me; I am look-ing

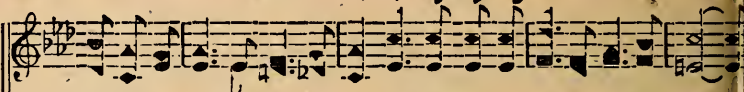
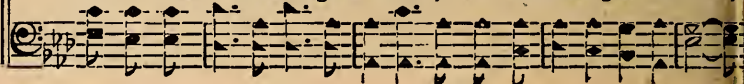
a - bove to Je-sus, The Man of Cal-v'ry who set me free.



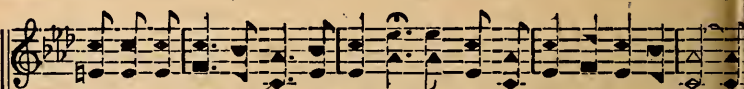
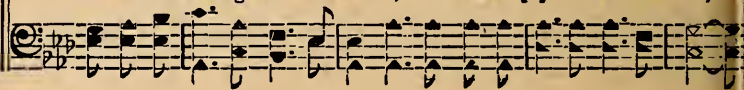
1. I have a song my heart is sing-ing, Since Je-sus set my spir - it free,
2. I praise Him for His free sal-va-tion, For His e-ter-nal love di - vine,
3. I'll sing with saints and sag-es yonder, Where all the angels Christ ex-tol,



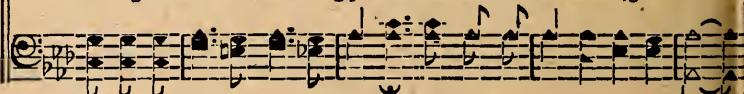
The joy-bells now are sweet-ly ring-ing, For He is all in all to me.
I praise Him to each tribe and nation, And on His word each day re-cline,
Where of His love we shall grow fond-er, While ceaseless a-ges onward roll,



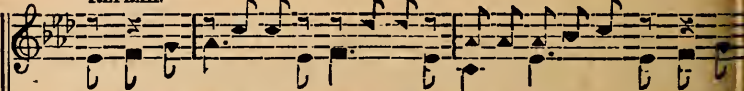
I go no more the lone-ly path-way, For my Re-deem-er goes a-long,
He lets me feel that He is near me, And keeps me by His might-y pow'r;
O what a bless-ing is this Sav-ior, O what a joy to all His own;



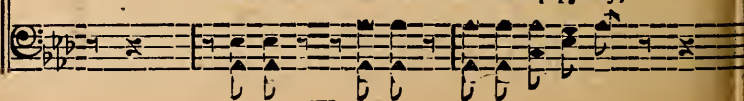
I'm on the bright and shin-ing highway, My heart is filled with sweetest song,
His love each day doth sweetly cheer me, And I am hap-py ev-'ry hour.
I'll sing to Him some morn-ing yon-der, Around His matchless, golden throne.



REFRAIN



My Sav-ior walks with me each mo - ment, I feel His
He walks with me all the hap-py day,



The Song My Heart Is Singing

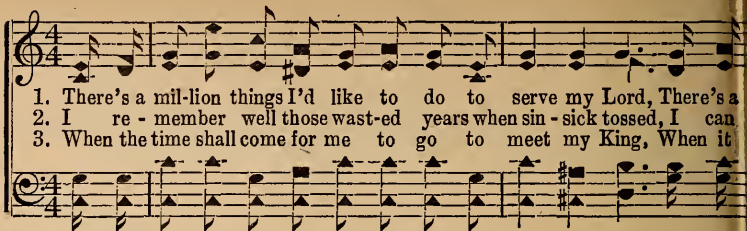
Pres - ence so di - vine, I walk with Him be-
 Feel His bless-ed Presence so divine, Walk with

cause I love Him, Be-cause I know that He is mine;
 Je - sus, for I love Him so, yes tru-ly mine;

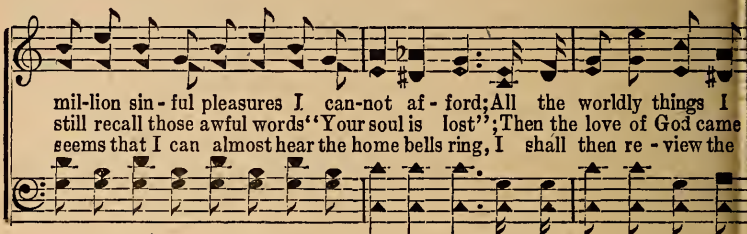
He holds my hand in time of dan - ger, And safe - ly
 Holds me sweet-ly in the time of strife,

guides me all a - long, He fills my heart with
 He guides, - me safe guides me all a-long; He fills

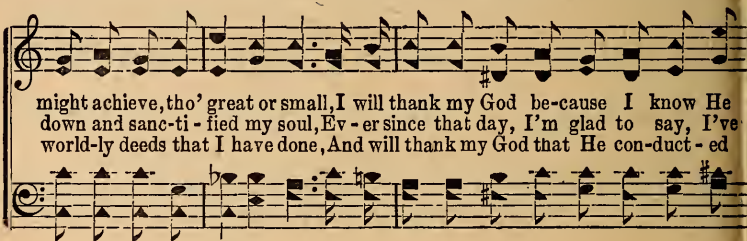
joy each morn - ing, His love is now my end-less song.
 my heart with gladness ev'ry day, my endless song.



1. There's a mil-lion things I'd like to do to serve my Lord, There's a
 2. I re - member well those wast-ed years when sin - sick tossed, I can
 3. When the time shall come for me to go to meet my King, When it

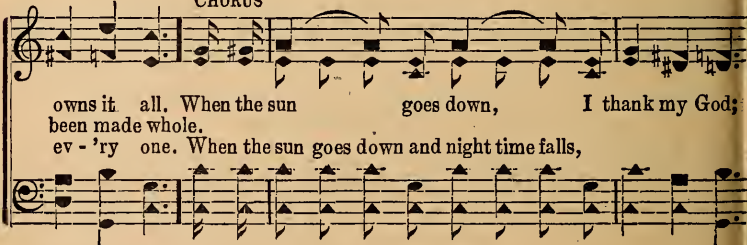


mil-lion sin - ful pleasures I can-not af - ford; All the worldly things I
 still recall those awful words "Your soul is lost"; Then the love of God came
 seems that I can almost hear the home bells ring, I shall then re - view the

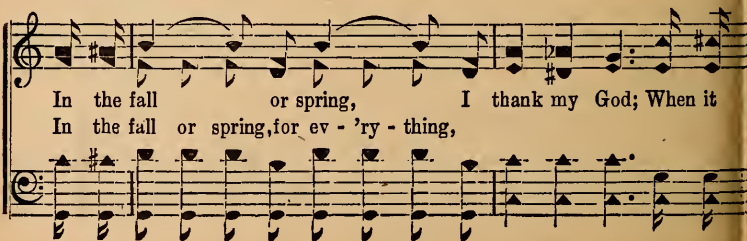


might achieve, tho' great or small, I will thank my God be-cause I know He
 down and sanc-ti - fied my soul, Ev - er since that day, I'm glad to say, I've
 world-ly deeds that I have done, And will thank my God that He con-duct - ed

CHORUS

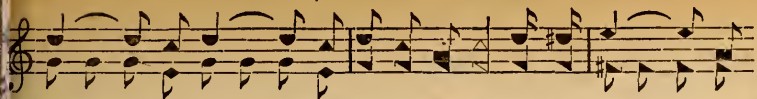


owns it all. When the sun goes down, I thank my God;
 been made whole.
 ev - 'ry one. When the sun goes down and night time falls,

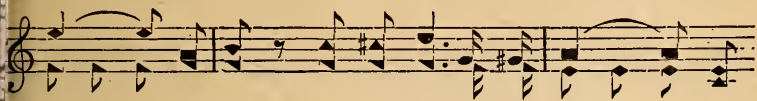
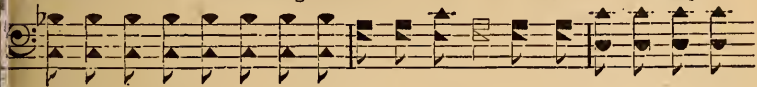


In the fall or spring, I thank my God; When it
 In the fall or spring, for ev - 'ry - thing,

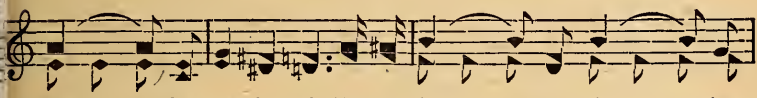
I Thank My Savior for It All



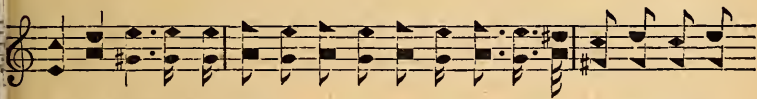
seems like trou - bles turn me a - side, I can ask for
seems like troubles come a - long to I can ask for help and



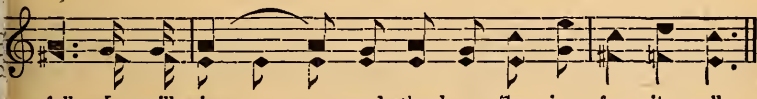
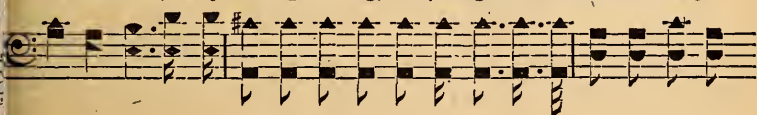
help, I'll not be de - nied; When it seems my
rest as - sured When it seems like all the



work has been in vain, Then I think the price when
work I've done, Then I think of what a price was paid when



Christ was slain; Ev'ry morning, ev'ning, noon, or night, matters not what may be -



fall, I will sing and thank my Sav - ior for it all.
I will sing God's praise



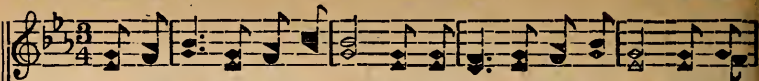
No. 108 Break the Mews to Some One Else

Copyright 1945, in "Visions of Victory"

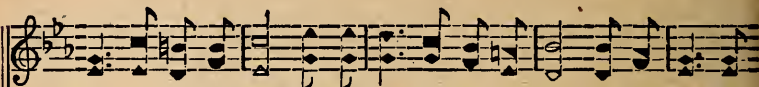
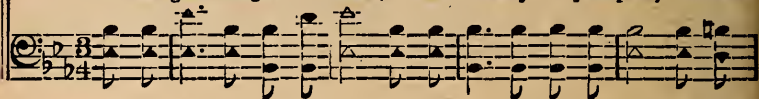
REV. ALFRED BARRATT

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

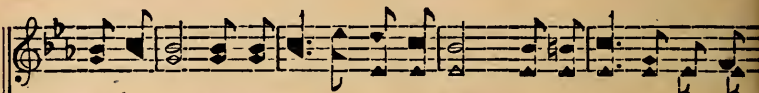
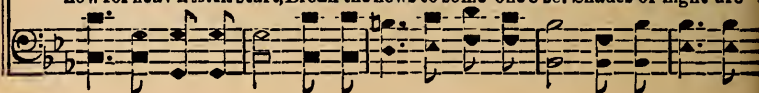
J. M. HENSON



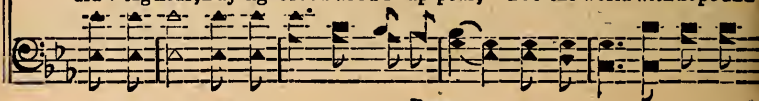
1. Have your sins all been re-moved, Have you His sal-va-tion proved? Are you
2. Je - sus now for sin-ne's pleads, In His mer-cy in-te-cedes; He can
3. With a glad and grate-ful heart, Go and brave-ly do your part; Oth-ers



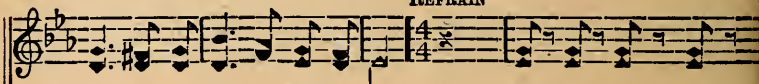
one of His be-loved? Break the news to some-one else. Tell the ones en-sat - is - fy your needs, Break the news to some-one else. Spread the tid - ings now for Heav'n should start, Break the news to some-one else. Shades of night are



slaved in sin, They can free sal - va-tion win; Help to bring the lost ones
of His grace, Un - to ev - 'ry fal - en race; In the dark and lone-ly
draw-ing near; Day-light soon will dis - ap-pear; Fill the world with hope and



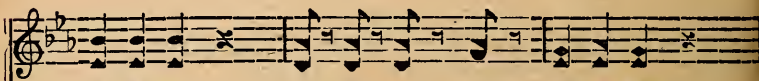
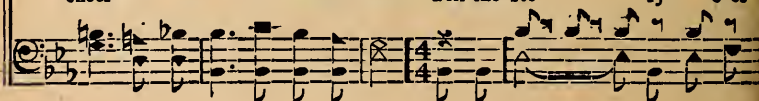
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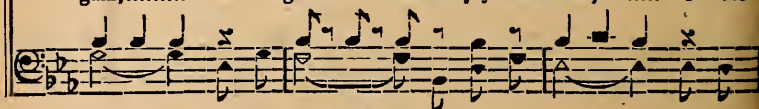
in-
place-Break the news to some-one else.
cheer-

Tell the sto - ry

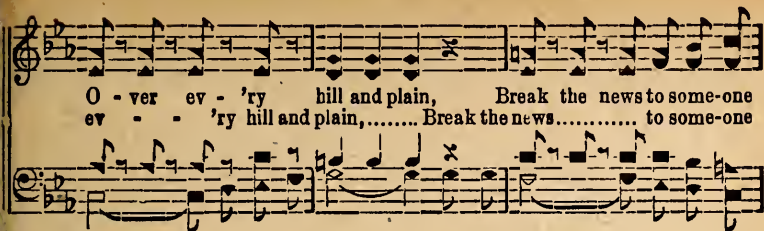
Tell the sto - - ry o'er



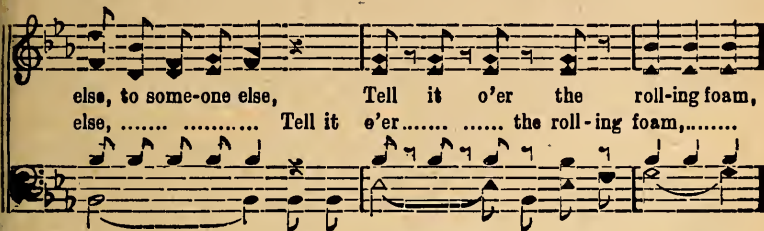
o'er a - gain, In a glad and joy-ous strain;
gain,..... In a glad..... and joy-ous strain; O - ver



Break the News to Someone Else



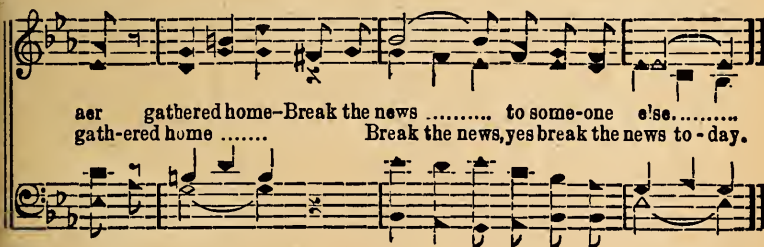
O - ver ev - 'ry hill and plain, Break the news to some-one
 ev - - 'ry hill and plain,..... Break the news..... to some-one



else, to some-one else, Tell it o'er the roll-ing foam,
 else, Tell it e'er..... the roll-ing foam,.....



Where the lost and way-ward roam; Till the saved
 Where the lost..... and wayward roam;..... Till the saved..... are



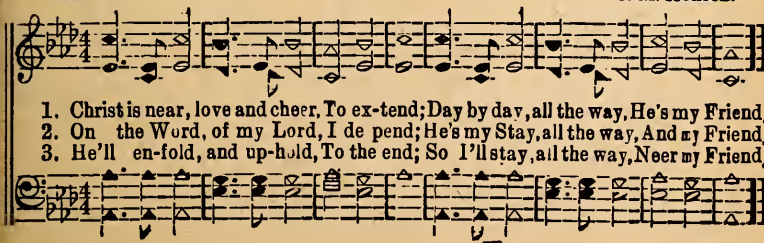
aer gathered home-Break the news to some-one e'se.....
 gath-ered home Break the news, yes break the news to - day.

No. 109.

My Best Friend

J. M. H.

J. M. Hensen.



1. Christ is near, love and cheer, To ex-tend; Day by day, all the way, He's my Friend.
2. On the Word, of my Lord, I de pend; He's my Stay, all the way, And my Friend.
3. He'll en-fold, and up-hold, To the end; So I'll stay, all the way, Neer my Friend.

No. 110 The Battle For Truth and Right

Adger M. Pace

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Owned by Askew and Henson

J. W. Askew

1. When the bat-tle rag-es fierce-ly be-low, we'll glad-ly, Press on to vic-to-
2. Fol-low-ing the Sav-ior's lead-ing each day, we glad-ly,
3. When the bat-tle's o-ver we shall be free, so we will, Press on the fight to

ry,..... Nev-er leave the bat-tle, ev-er on-ward go, re-joic-ing,
Go-ing home to glo-ry in the gos-pel way, with gladness,
glad vic-to-ry, At the break of morning glo-ry we shall see, with Je-sus,

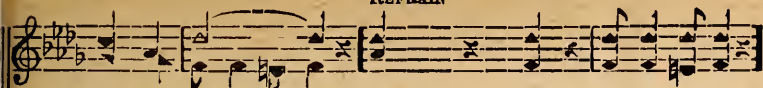
Till you win the fight and na-tions are free; Je-sus is the Cap-tain
We a-re out to win and Heav-en to see; Tru-ly we are win-ning
In the light of love for-ev-er to be; There with all the loved ones

lead-ing us on, and upward, In the fight with sin, till vic-to-ry is won,
each pass-ing day, for Je-sus, Winning o-ver Sa-tan all a-long the way,
gone on be-fore, in glo-ry, Hap-py praises sing-ing on the gold-en shore,

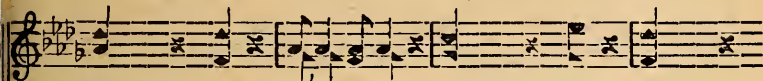
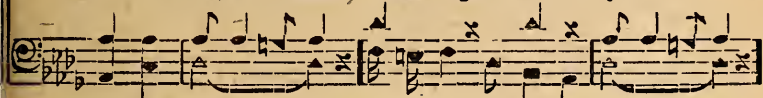
Shout a-loud the sto-ry, Press a-long to glo-ry, In the way the
Hal-le-lu-jahs sing-ing, Glo-ry bells are ring-ing, We are in the
And we shall be giv-en, Shin-ing crowns in Heav-en, There to live for-

The Battle For Truth and Right

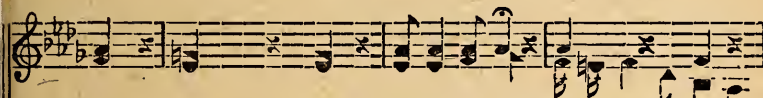
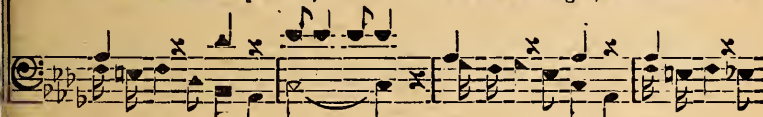
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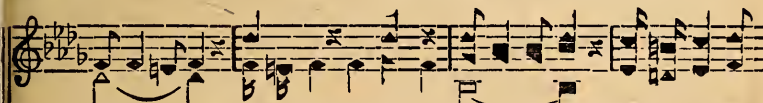
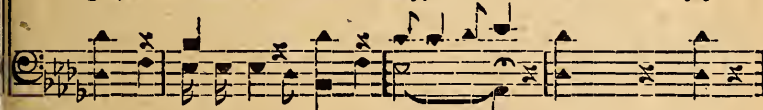
saints have gone, saints have gone. Press to glad vic-to-ry,
fight to stay, here to stay.
ev - er - more, ev - er - more, Press a-long to vic - to - ry.....



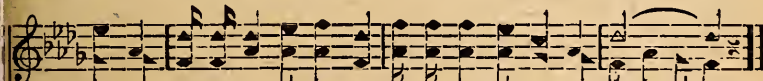
till the bat-tle is won, We'll fight for
till the bat-tle here is won, Nev-er lose the fight, but for the truth and



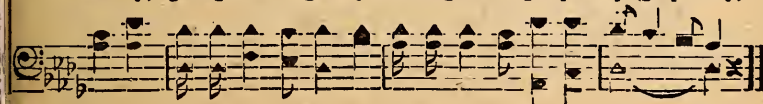
right, in the bat-tle to stay; What a joy it is to
right, we're in the bat-tle now to stay; What joy



know, as we dai-ly on-ward go, We can sing the
it is to know, as we upward shall go,

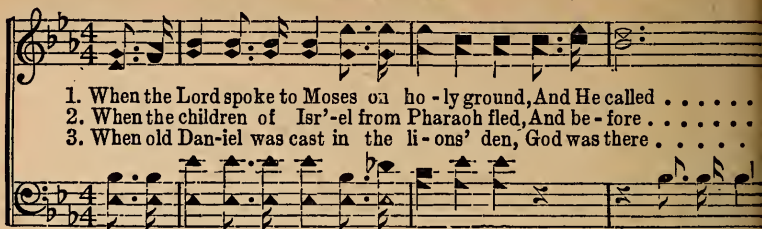


sto-ry, go-ing home to gle-ry in the good old gos-pel way. (gospel way)

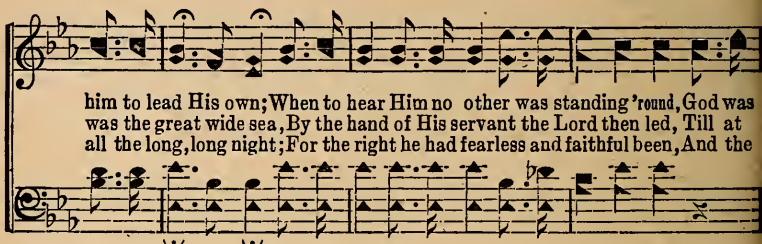


The Lord Was There

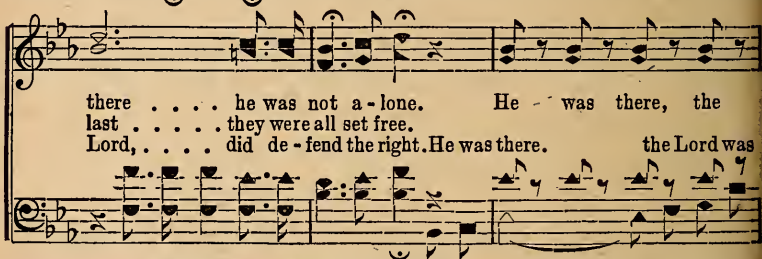
Copyright, 1944, by Tenn. Music & Printing Co., in
VIDA MUNDEN NIXON "Songs Forever." JAMES W. POOLE



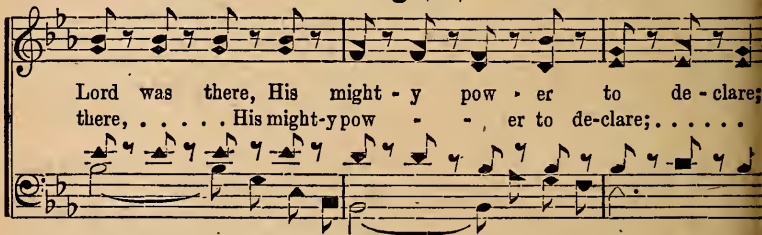
1. When the Lord spoke to Moses on ho - ly ground, And He called
2. When the children of Isr'-el from Pharaoh fled, And be - fore
3. When old Dan-iel was cast in the li - ons' den, God was there



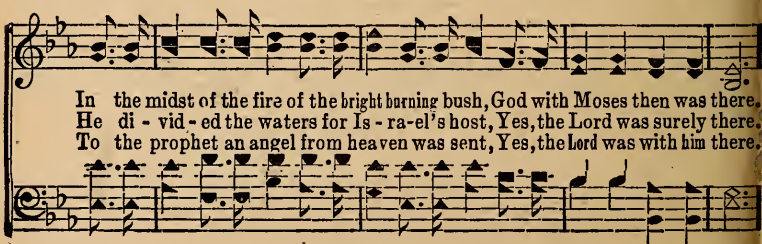
him to lead His own; When to hear Him no other was standing 'round, God was
was the great wide sea, By the hand of His servant the Lord then led, Till at
all the long, long night; For the right he had fearless and faithful been, And the



there he was not a - lone. He - was there, the
last they were all set free.
Lord, did de - fend the right. He was there. the Lord was



Lord was there, His might - y pow - er to de - clare;
there, His might - y pow - er to de - clare;



In the midst of the fire of the bright burning bush, God with Moses then was there.
He di - vid - ed the waters for Is - ra - el's host, Yes, the Lord was surely there.
To the prophet an angel from heaven was sent, Yes, the Lord was with him there.

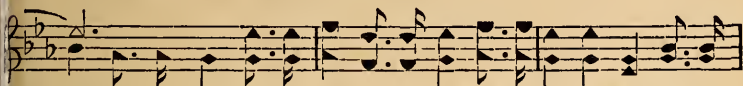
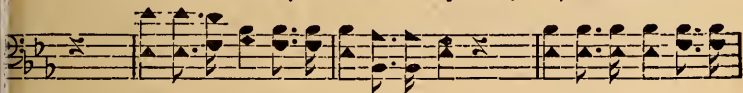
The Lord Was There

REFRAIN

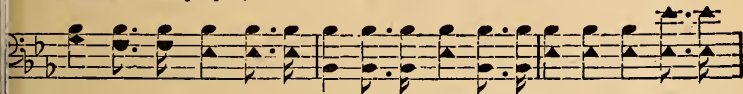


He was there, He was there,

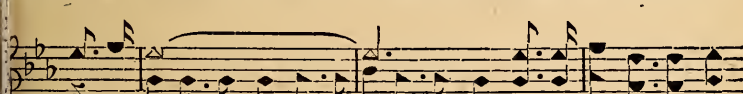
The Lord was there, with His own ev'rywhere, Yes, He was there and He



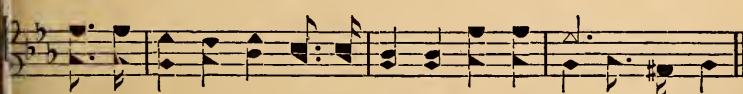
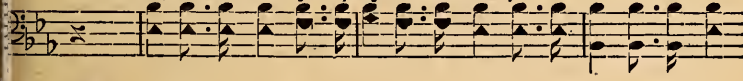
. There in time of their tri- als and dark despair, And He answered their prayer,



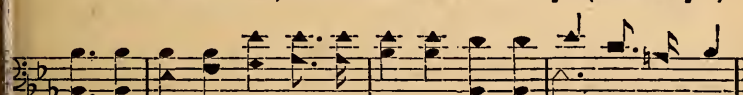
saw them safely thru; He is here,
safely thru; The Lord is here just as near, just as dear,



He is here, As He heard ev-'ry word
Yes, He is here and your prayer He will hear,



of the saints sin- cere, He will hear and an- swer you (an- swer you).

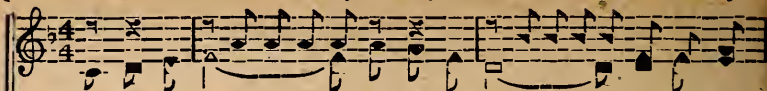


They Sang a Song

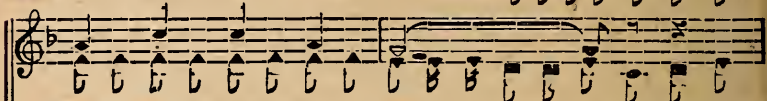
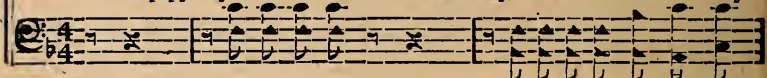
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W. K. W.

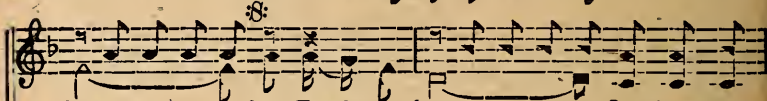
W. K. Wimberley



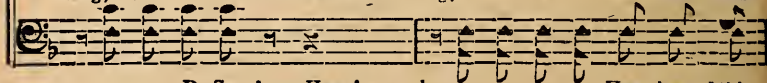
1. They sang a song, a hap - py song, It filled my
2. When Christ came down to save my soul, It filled my
3. Some hap-py day not far a - way, 'Twill fill my



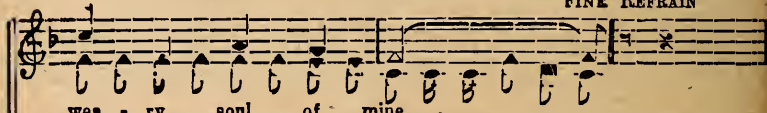
heart with joy di - vine; A song of
He said to
heart with joy di-vine, my heart with won-der-ful joy di-vine; They soon shall



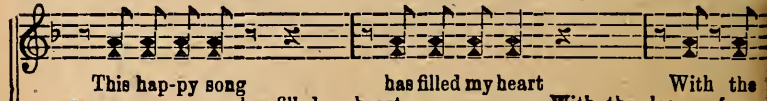
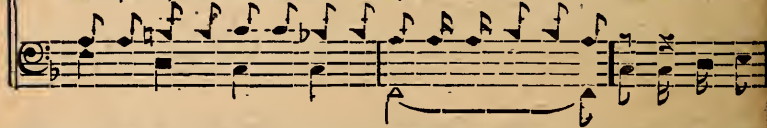
love from Heav'n a - bove, It cheered this
me, from sin you're free; It cheered this
sing, from Heav'n will ring, To cheer this



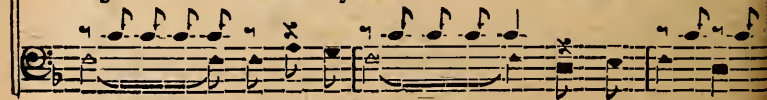
D. S.—from Heav'n a - bove, Has cheered this
FINE REFRAIN



wea - ry soul of mine
wea - ry soul, to cheer this soul of mine, cheer this soul of mine. This beau-ti - ful

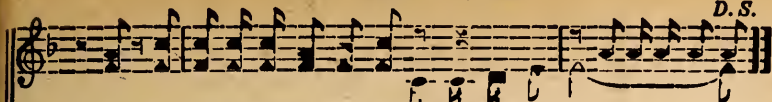


This hap-py song has filled my heart With the
song has filled my heart With the love of

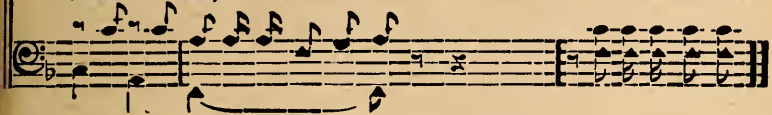


They Sang a Song

D. S.



love di-vine, with His love d-ivine; The won-der-ful love.
Christ di-vine; The won-der-ful love



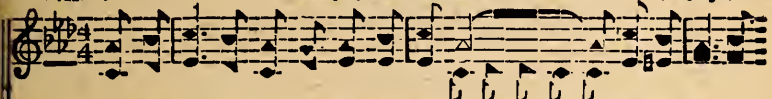
No. 113

The Voice Of Love

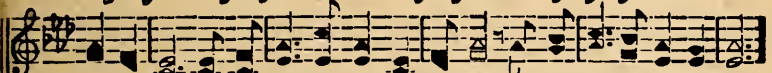
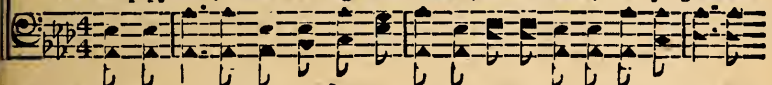
D. K. L.

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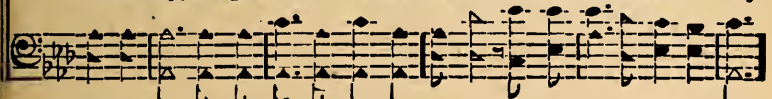
D. K. Lyle



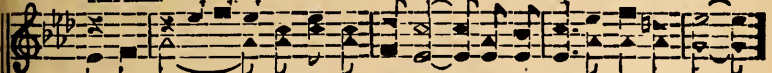
1. I was wand'ring thro' the lonesome valley (lonesome valley) Had no friend to
2. O my path was ver-y dark and drear-y (yes so dreary,) As I wandered
3. Hap-py now, I walk a-long with Je-sus, (on with Jesus) Glo-ry-light shines



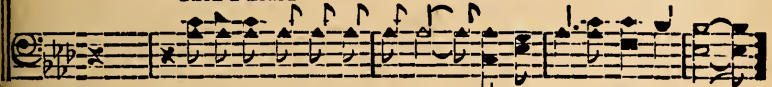
com-fort me, How I suffered fear and mis'ry, Dread-ing long e-ter-ni-ty.
far from God, Oft-en times my soul grew wea-ry, Longing for a sweet a-bode,
all the way, His great love for-ev-er frees us, Turns our darkness in-to day.



REFRAIN

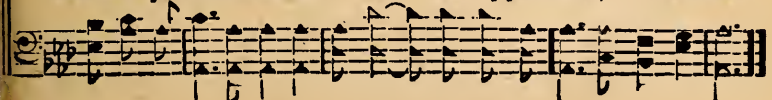


Then I heard a sweet voice whis-per, Come my child you shall be free;
Then I heard



rit.

Just leave your burden on the al-tar. Take up your cross, and fol-low me.



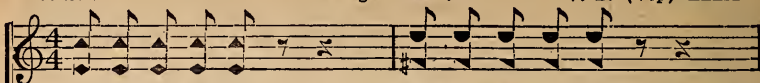
There Is a Change

Copyright, 1944, by Tenn. Music & Printing Co., in

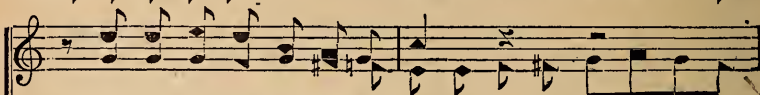
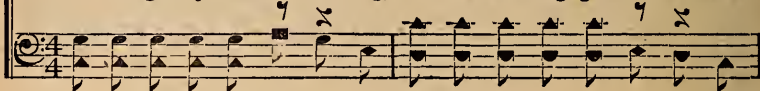
V. B. E.

"Songs Forever,"

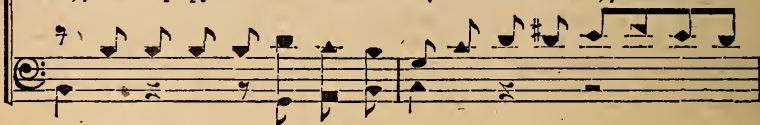
V. B. (Vep) ELLIS



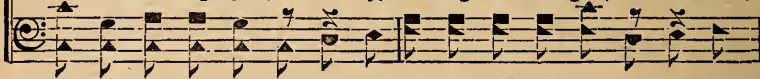
1. I am changed today (for all my) sins are washed a - way, (the cleansing
2. Satan's force was strong (in pow-er), full of vice and wrong (within his
3. On the glo - ry road (I'm walk-ing) to the shin - ing goal (of Ca-naan's



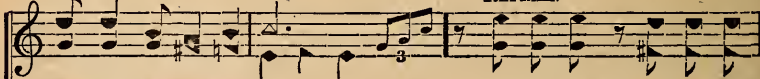
blood) The blood of Christ has made me free (has made me free);
 hand) Once I was struggling to be free (to be set free);
 land), That hap - py land I'm bound to see (I'm bound to see);



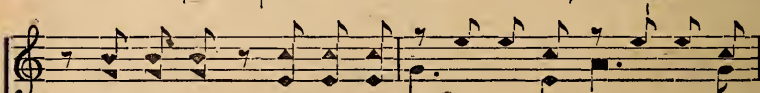
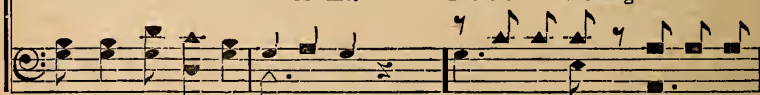
No more I am sad (in-stead I'm) hap - py - and so glad, (for sure-ly)
 Je - sus saw my plight, (came down and) crushed him with His might (delivered);
 For I'm liv - ing right (and dai - ly) walk-ing - in the light (t'ward heaven),



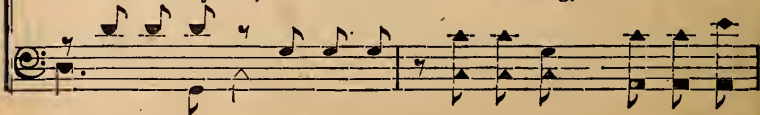
REFRAIN



There is a change in me. A wondrous and hap-py
 in me. There's a change



in glad feel-ing with-in me; Now I'm free from
 my life; No sin - ning, I'm free from



There Is a Change

sin and strife Oh, glo - ry to His name, Oh, praise Him;
that sin - ful con - di - tion, Oh, praise Him;

Since my Sav - ior came There is a change in me.
and found me,

The musical score for 'There Is a Change' is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 7/8.

No. 115

Land of Dreams Come True

Copyright, 1936, by The A. J. Showalter Co., in

"Gospel Harmony."

AGNES BUNCH

1. Some-where there is a land where dreams come true, Where
2. I've dreamed of man - y things the world can't give, In
3. O bliss - ful, hap - py place, O par - a - dise, Where
4. I'm go - ing to that land of dreams come true, When

skies are ev - er bright and blue, The dreams I cher - ish here will
dis - ap - pointments now I live; No shattered dreams I'll know, no
sweet - est dreams ma - ter - ial - ize; Up there I'll dream no more, but
all my dream - ing here is thru; In glad re - al - i - ty I'll

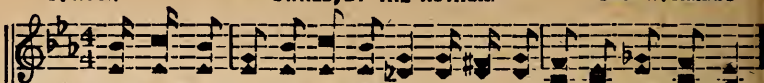
be ful - filled up there,
sor - row, tears or woe, In that hap - py land where dreams come true.
live for - ev - er - more,
spend e - ter - ni - ty,

The musical score for 'Land of Dreams Come True' is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The third system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4.

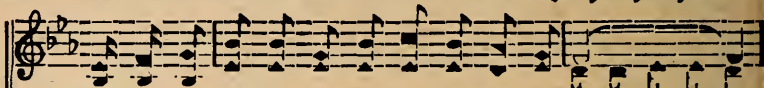
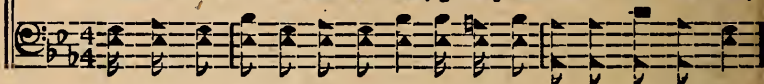
G. W. R.

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Geo. W. Rambo

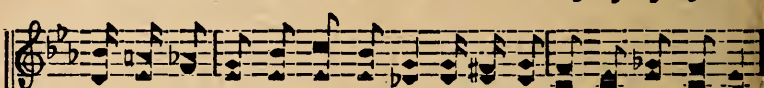
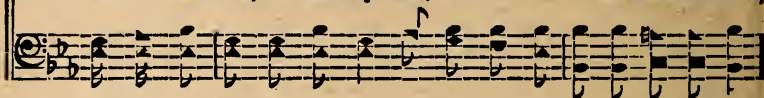


- 1, Je - sus my Sav-ior calms my fear, hap-py am I that He is near,
 2, When I am wea - ry; and dis-tressed, Je-sus my Sav-ior givessweet rest;
 3. Thank-ful am I for such a friend, giv-ing me com-fort to the end,

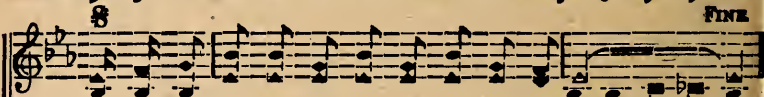
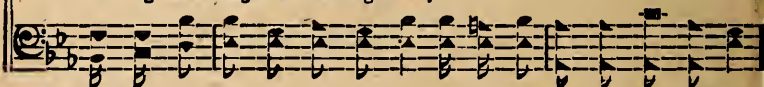


Lead-ing the way from day to day, He walks with me;
 Shar-ing my load a - long the road,
 When I feel blue, He's al-ways true,

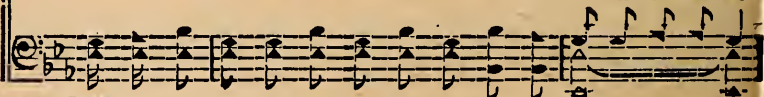
He walks with me;



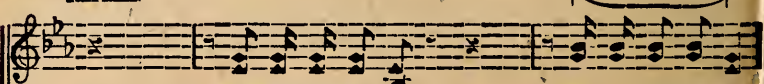
Cheer-ing my soul when I am blue, Je-sus my Sav-ior leads me thru;
 Lend-ing a hand in all I do,
 Giv - ing me strength and courage new,



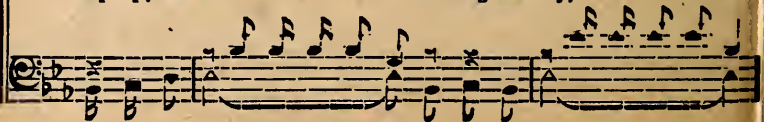
Hap - py am I, and thank-ful too, I'll ev - er be.
 I'll ev - er be.



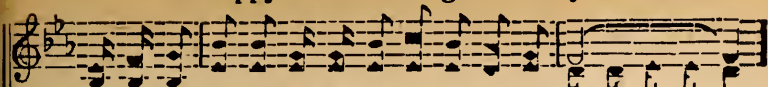
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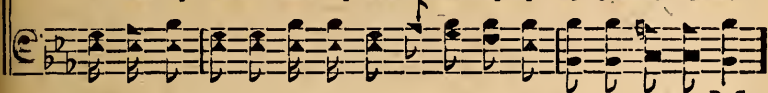
Yes, hap-py am I all - a - long the way.
 Hap - py am I a - long the way;



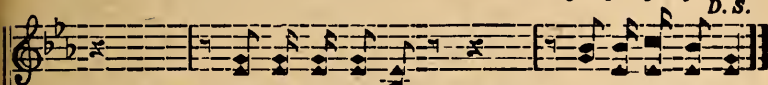
Happy Am I Along the Way



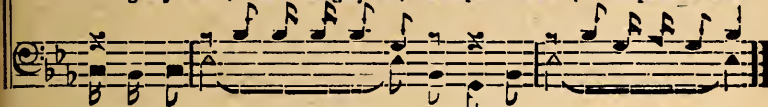
Je - sus my Sav - ior sure - ly is with me day by day; (yes day by day;)



D. S.



Ho'd - ing my hand (He's ho'ding my hand) He helps me stand (He helps me to stand)



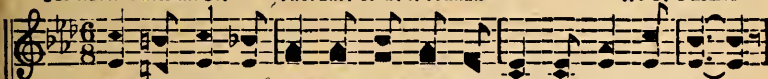
No. 117

Tell the Master All

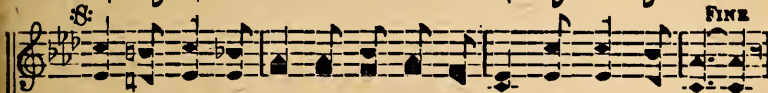
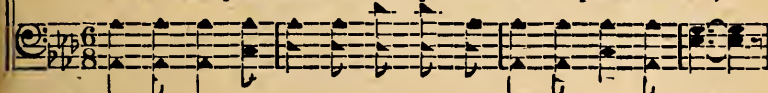
Johnson Oatman Jr.

PROPERTY OF W. T. TURNER

W. T. Turner

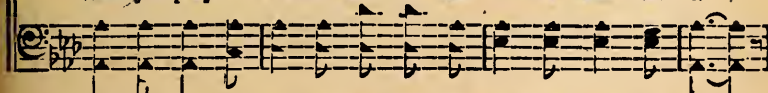


1. Make a full, com - plete con - fes - sion When on the Lord you call,
2. Not a - lone the great temp - ta - tions That may your heart ap - pall,
3. For the One who guards cre - a - tion And notes the spar - row's fall,
4. Tell to God your cares and sor - rows, And noth - ing count too small,
5. Till at last you reach that cit - y Where tear - drops nev - er fall,



FINE

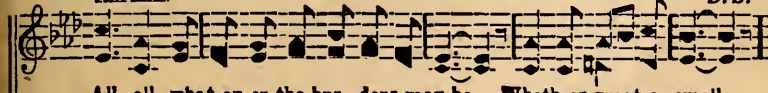
Do not car - ry half the bur - den, But tell the Mas - ter all.
But the lit - tle cares and trou - bles Just tell the Mas - ter all.
Will give heed to your pe - ti - tions, Just tell the Mas - ter all.
For His ear is ev - er o - pen. Just tell the Mas - ter all.
When you pray to Him in se - cret Just tell the Mas - ter all.



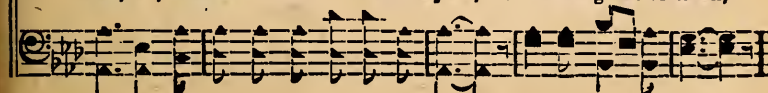
D. S. - Make to Him a full con - fes - sion, Just tell the Mas - ter all.

REFRAIN

D. S.



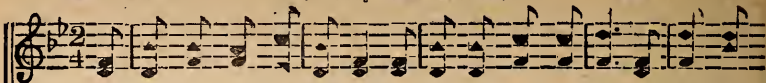
All, all, what - ev - er the bur - dens may be, Wheth - er great or small,



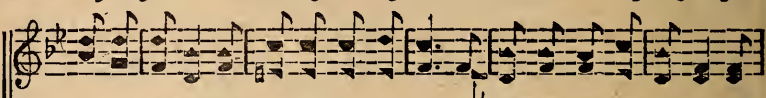
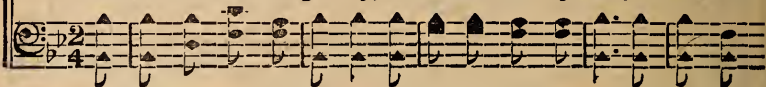
Vida Munden Nixon

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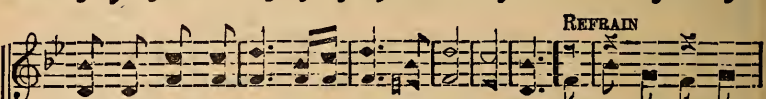
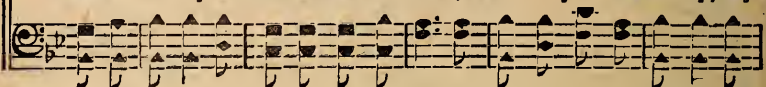
Jas. W. Poole



1. The sweet-est, grand-est feel-ing That I had ev - er had, One day came
2. He whis-pered O so sweet-ly; Of Christ on Cal - va - ry, -Told how His
3. He told of Christ in glo - ry, I list-ened ev -'ry word, It was the

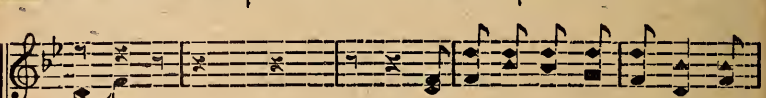
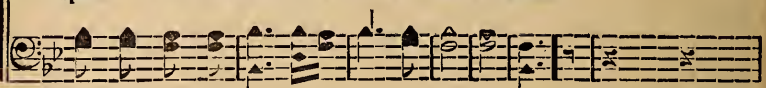


o'er me steal-ing, and healed my heart so sad; God's Spirit came revealing, His
plan com-plete-ly Saved sinners such as me, I then be-lieved dis-crete-ly, O
sweet-est sto - ry That I have ev - er heard, And till my head is hoar-y, My

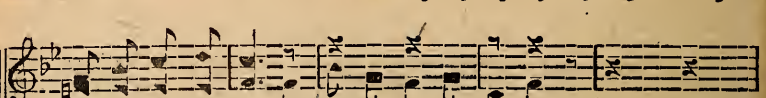
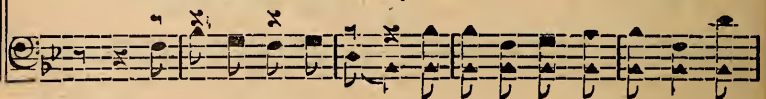


REFRAIN

love and now I'm glad That I have been re-deemed. Since I have been re-
bayed sub-mis-sive-ly And then was re-deemed.
spir - it will be stirred Since I have been re-deemed.



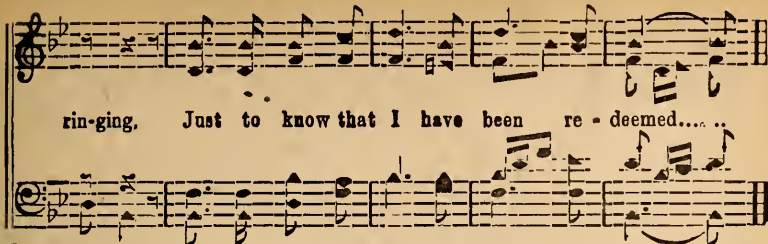
deemed, The path of life seems bright-er Than
Since I have been re-deemed,



I had ev - er dreamed; It tunes my soul to sing-ing; The joy-bells sweet-ly



Since I Have Been Redeemed



rin-ging. Just to know that I have been re - deemed....

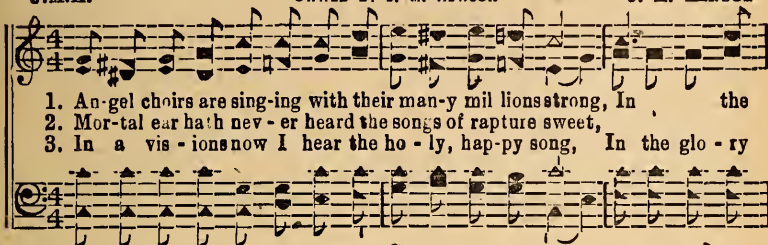
No. 119

In the Glory-Land

J.M.H.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. HENSON

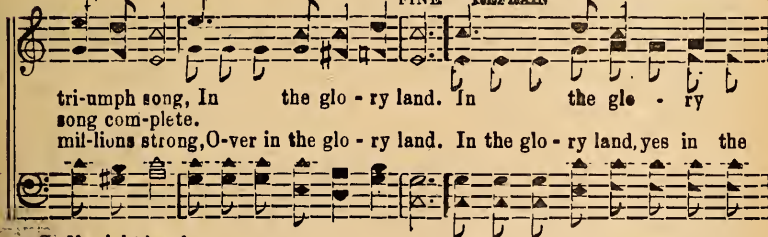


1. An-gel choirs are sing-ing with their man-y mil lions strong, In the
2. Mor-tal ear hath nev-er heard the songs of rapture sweet,
3. In a vis-ions now I hear the ho-ly, hap-py song, In the glo-ry



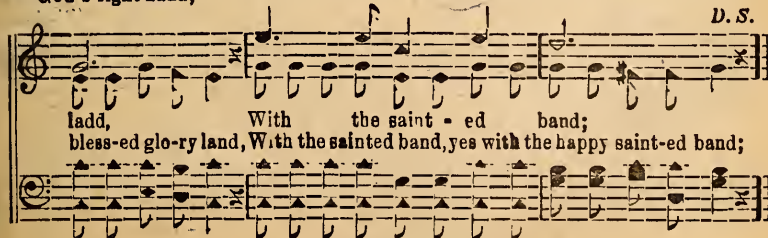
glo-ry land; I shall sure-ly join them and shall sing the
On-ly those now o-ver there can sing the
land, the bless-ed glo-ry land; And I'm on my way to join the man-y

D. S. — We shall share the rap-ture with the saints at
FINE REFRAIN



tri-umph song, In the glo-ry land. In the glo-ry
song com-plete.
mil-lions strong, O-ver in the glo-ry land. In the glo-ry land, yes in the

God's right hand,



ladd, With the saint-ed band;
bless-ed glo-ry land, With the sainted band, yes with the happy saint-ed band;

D. S.

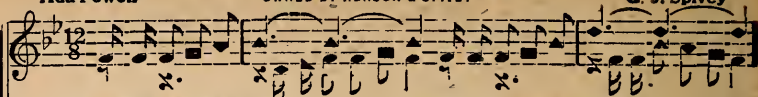
No. 120.

Have You Wandered Away?

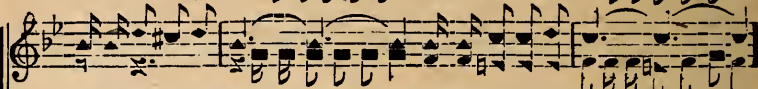
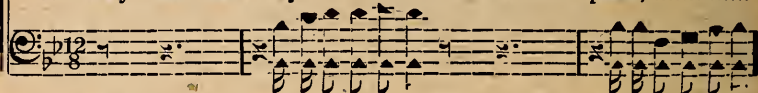
Ada Powell

COPYRIGHT 1938, IN "GLORY WAVES NO. 2".
OWNED BY HENSON & SPIVEY

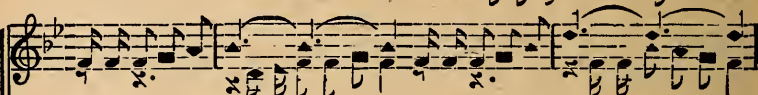
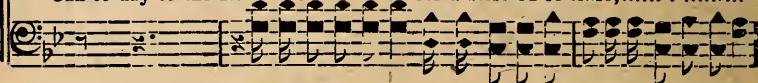
G. J. Spivey



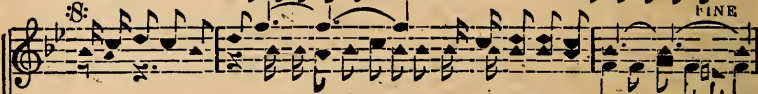
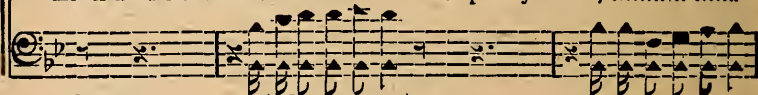
1. Have you wandered a-way where you never should go?
 2. Have you wandered a-way with no counsel to guide?
 3. Have you wandered a-way from the har-bor of peace,



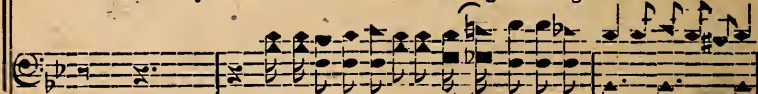
In-to glit-ter-ing ways end-ing on - ly in woe;
 Where the way seems so fair and the portals so wide;
 Call to-day to the Lord for a bless-ed re-lease;



Did you scatter the tares in the place of the grain,
 But the pleasures that lured you so far from the way,
 He is a - ble to save and to pi-lot you o'er,

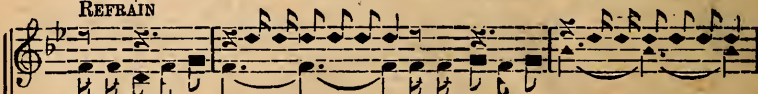


Are you glean-ing a har-vest of sor - row and pain?
 All will change their fair lus-ter from gold-en to gray.
 He will an-chor you safe on that golden bright shore.

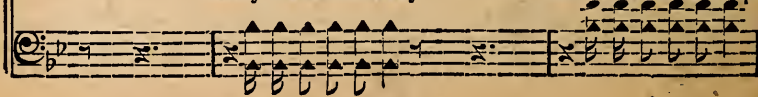


D.S.-From the mercy of Je-sus. have you wandered a-way?

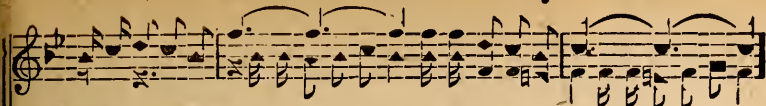
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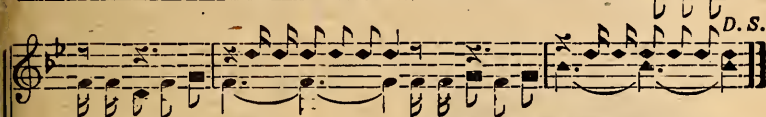
Have you wandered a-way where the shadows are deep,
 Have you wandered away where the shadows are deep



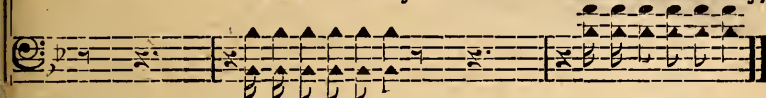
Have You Wandered Away?



Where no helper is near to uphold and to keep;
Where no helper is near to uphold and to keep;



There is sorrow to-day for the lost one a-stray;
There is sorrow today for the lost one astray,



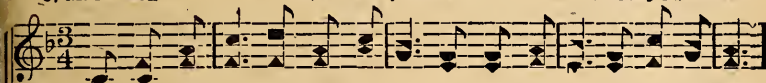
No. 121.

His Love is True

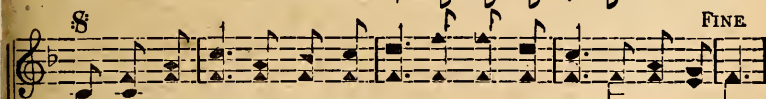
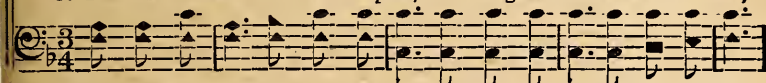
J. M. Henson

H. A. LEWIS, OWNER

Harvey A. Lewis

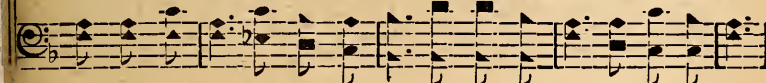


1. The love of Je - sus is my song, And so with Him I press a - long,
2. I look to Him in time of need, For He's a hely - er true in - deed,
3. There is no need to fret or pine, For His great love is ev - er mine;



FINE

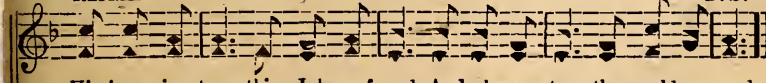
He gives me man - y bless-ings new, And bless His name, His love is true.
When days ere dark, or skies are blue, His pre - cious love is al - ways true.
And so I trust what e'er I do, For bless His name His love is true.



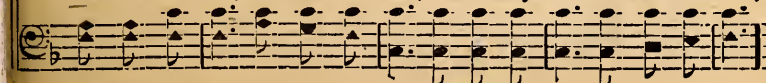
D.S. - I'll trust in Him what e'er I do, For bless His name, His love is true.

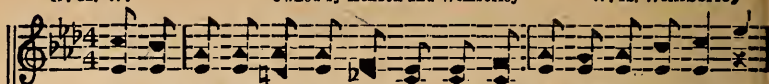
REFRAIN

D. S.

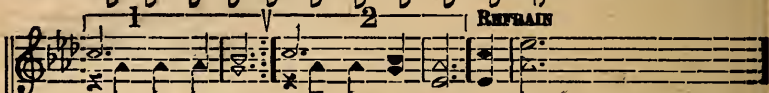
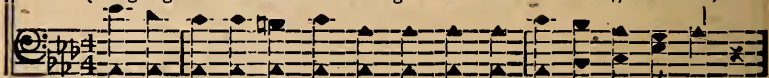


His love is true, this I have found, And al-ways true the world a-round;

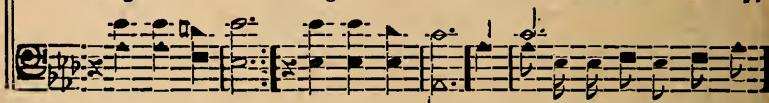




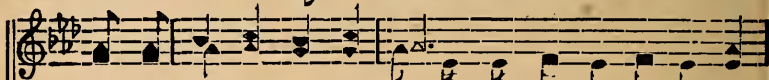
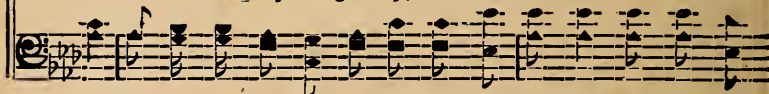
1. { We will sing with saints in glo - ry when we bid the world good-bye,
Prais-es to our match-less Sav-ior in that land be-yond the sky,
2. { On the res - ur - rec-tion morn-ing we will sing on that fair shore, Sing
We'll be sing-ing with the an - gels o - ver there for - ev - er-more,
3. { What a day of ju - bi - la - tion when we sing with friends up there,
Sing-ing with the hosts of an - gels in that land so bright and fair,



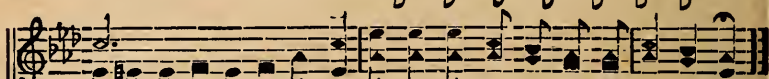
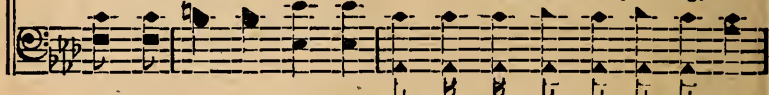
on, sing on; on, sing on. Sing on, tell sal-va-tion's sto - ry,



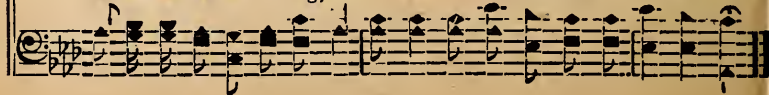
sing on, on the way to glo - ry, Keep on sing - ing of Je - sus



and His bound-less love; Sing on, in His name re - joic - ing, sing



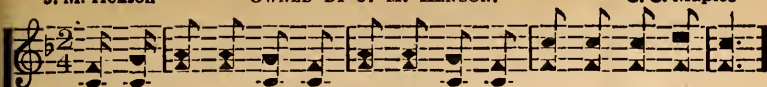
on, Keep sing-ing of Heav-en our sweet home a-bove,
sweet-est carols voic-ing,



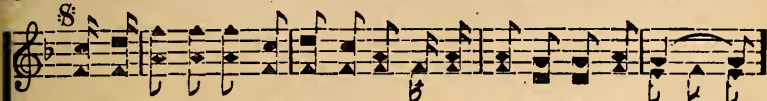
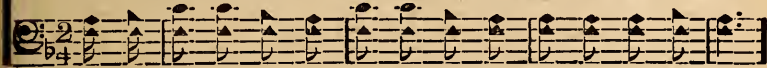
J. M. Heason

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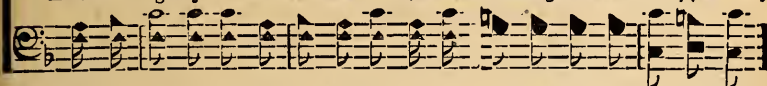
C. C. Maples



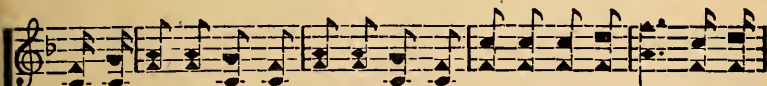
1. Press a - long O chil-dren of the Lord, And let your light so shine,
2. For a thou-sand years in Thine o'n sight, Are but as yes-ter-day,
3. But the heav-ens now and all the earth, By same are kept in store,



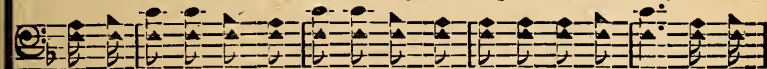
Place your faith up-on His ho-ly Word, And His promis-es di-vine; (di-vine)
It is as a watchman in the night, That has quickly passed a-way; (a-way)
And the might-y God of matchless worth, Sends us blessings o'er and o'er; (and o'er)



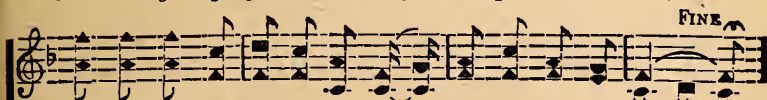
D. S. - And a day is but a thousand years, So de-clares His blessed word, His word



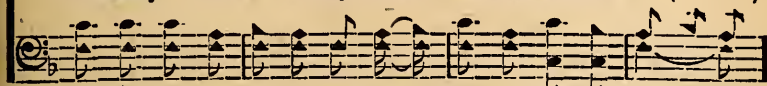
Brethren be not ig-n'rant on the way But all in true ac-cord, For a
Oh! His bless-ed word will stand for aye, And might-y is His sword, And a
Oh! re-mem-ber what His word doth say, And keep in true ac-cord, For a



Press a-long O pil-grim in the way, And keep in true ac-cord, For a



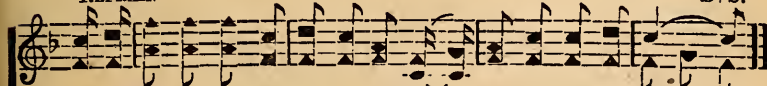
thou-sand years is but a day, When we are with our Lord, (our Lord)



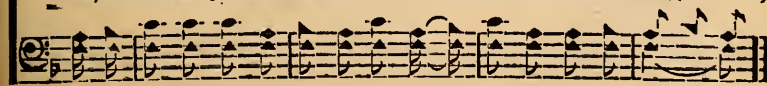
thou-sand years is but a day, When we are with our Lord, (our Lord)

REFRAIN

D. S.



Yes, a thou-sand years are but a day, When we are with our Lord, (our Lord)

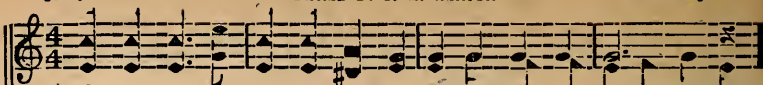


J. T.

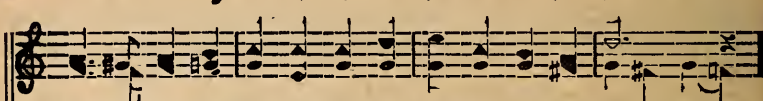
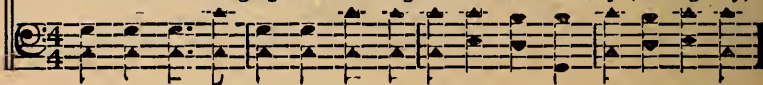
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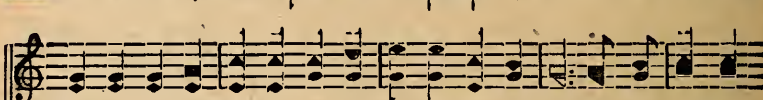
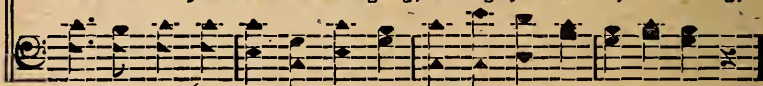
John Taylor



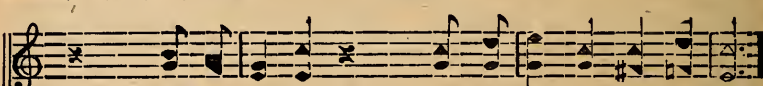
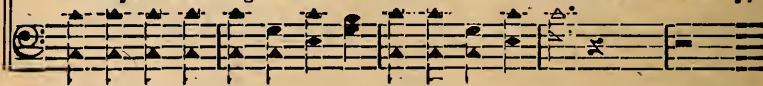
1. Drear-y clouds were gath'ring o'er us, murk-y was the sky, (so cloud-ed.)
2. Ev - en - tide I hear those har-bor bells ring soft and clear, (O hear them)
3. When the morn-ing light is dawn-ing in the east - ern sky. (so bright-ly)



Silv -'ry light-nings flashed be-fore us, winds went sweep-ing by; in fu - ry,
Sweet-ly call - ing, mu - sic swells, and draws me ev - er near, the har-bor,
And the trump-et sound comes ring-ing, call-ing you and I; still call-ing,

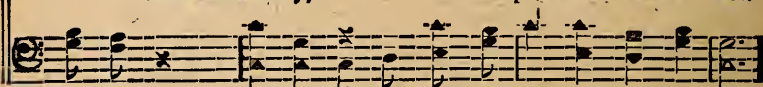


Far be - yond the dark ho - ri - zon, came a sol-emn knell, While the an - gry
Thro' the drear-y night the call comes, ring ing far and wide, I can see the
Would you be a-mong the num-ber there for-ev - er blest? Then be read - y,



waves wers dash-ing,
light-house gleam-ing,
firm and stead-y,

I could hear the har - bor bells.
Just a - cross the roll - ing ting.
In His pres-ence we shall rest.



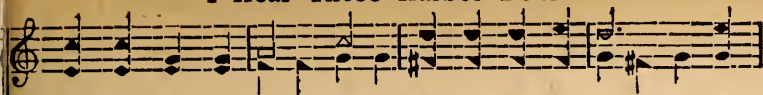
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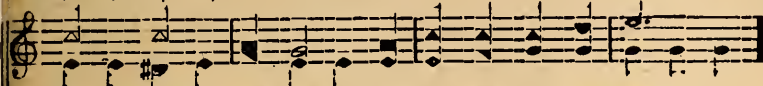
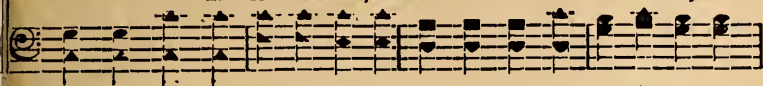
I hear those har - bor bells, Ring-ing sweet and clear, Be -
I hear those bless-ed har-bor bells now As they sweet-ly ring,



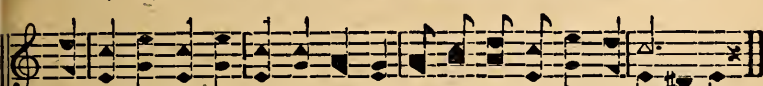
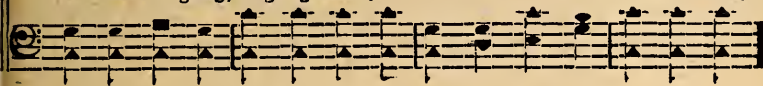
I Hear Those Harbor Bells



yond the dark ho - ri - zon, Mu - sic fills the air; The
ho - ri - zon now, sweet the air,



call comes ring - ing, And ho - ly mu - sic swells,
call comes ring-ing, ring-ing sweet, it swells,



Ring on, ring on, ring sweet-ly on, O list - en to the har-bor bells.
sweet bells.

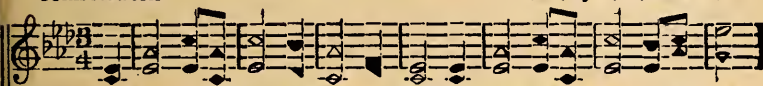


No. 125

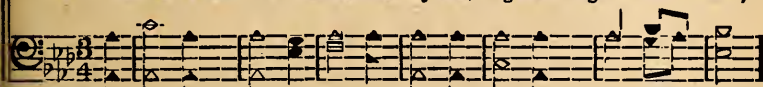
Amazing Grace

John Newton

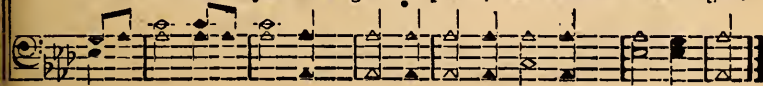
Arr. by R. M. McIntosh



1. A-maz-ing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me,
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thro' man-y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. When we've been there ten-thousand years, Bright shining as the sun;



I once was lost but now I'm found, Was blind but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap-pear, The hour I first be-lieved.
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
We've no less days to sing God's praise, Than when we first be-gun.



No. 126 I Know My Lord Will Welcome Me

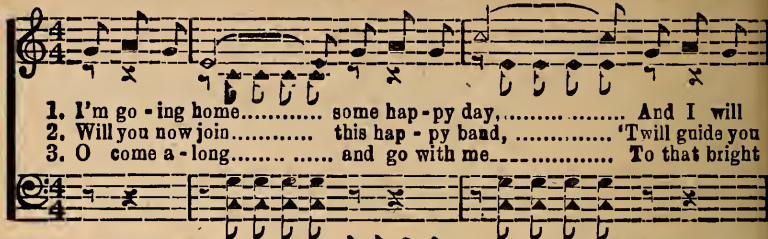
Dedicated to my good friend Mr. A. H. Nesmith—H. F.

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Mrs. H. F.

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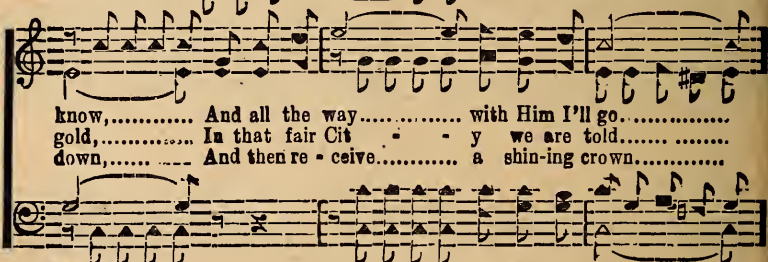
Homer Fowler



1. I'm go - ing home..... some hap - py day,..... And I will
 2. Will you now join..... this hap - py band, 'Twill guide you
 3. O come a - long..... and go with me..... To that bright



sing while on my way;..... His grace will keep..... me this I
 on..... to glo - ry land;..... Where we shall walk..... the street of
 home a - cross the sea,..... Where we shall lay..... our burdens



know,..... And all the way..... with Him I'll go.....
 gold,..... In that fair Cit - y we are told.....
 down,..... And then re - ceive..... a shin - ing crown.....

REFRAIN



O I know that He will wel - come me,
 I knew my Lord will wel - come me, And O how



And so hap - py I will ev - er be, Friends that day,
 hap - py I will be;..... To see my friends that day, O won't you

I Know My Lord Will Welcome Me

Hear I pray, Be ap-proved that day.....
 hear I pray, And be re-ward-ed on that day.

No. 127

Happy On the Way

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

J. M. HENSON

1. To - geth-er let us sweet-ly live,
 2. If you get there be-fore I do, Bless the Lord I'm hap-py on the way;
 3. Part of my friends the prize have won,
 4. Then come with me be-lov-ed friend,

To - geth-er let us sweet-ly die,
 Then praise the Lord, I'm coming too, Bless the Lord, I'm hap-py on the way.
 And I'm re-solved to fol - low on,
 The joys of Heav'n will nev-er end,

REFRAIN

Hap - py on the way, Hap - py on the way, Bless the Lord I'm
 I'm hap - py on the way,

hap - py on the way; hap - py on the way.
 I'm hap - py on the way;

No. 128. We'll Never Again Grow Old

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J. W. P. B.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. W. P. Bailey.

1. Just be-yond the gloom-y shadows that sur-ronnd ns here be-low, Li-eth a
 2. Sonls made weary with the cares of man-y dark and toi some years, Bent with their
 3. In that land there'll be no part-ing from the ones we dear-ly love, Nev-er a

land, a heav-en-ly coun-try I've been told; Where I'll drink and live for-ev-er;
 weight, with fal-tering steps that once were bold, Will be leaping, shouting, singing,
 lone-ly grave in that land we shall be-hold, Thro' the sweep of count-less a-ges,

from God's throne this fount will flow,
 wiped a-way will be all tears, And we'll never, nev-er, nev-er a-gain grow old.
 re-u-nit-ed there a-bove,

REFRAIN

Nev-er grow old O wonderful, wonderful sto-ry, Nev-er to die in the beau-ti-ful

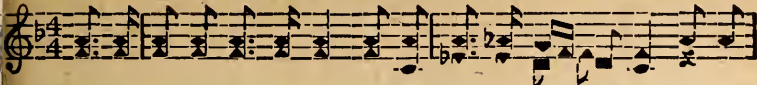
land of glo-ry; Nev-er a care will trouble us there, no sickness or sorrow we're told,

No. 129 Take Us Lord, Into Thy Fold

J. M. Henson

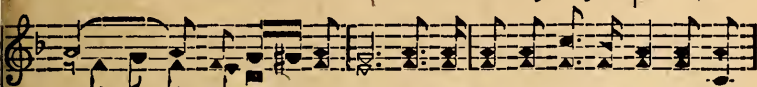
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M. W. Easterling

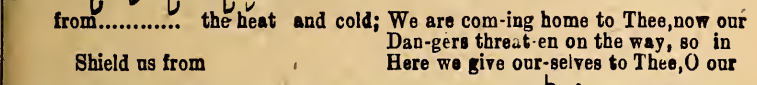
- 
1. All like sheep we've gone astray, turned each one to His own way,
 2. Now the mountains seem so steep, and the mad winds howl and leap, Shield us
 3. Now the light'ning flash-as fast, keep us till the storm is past,



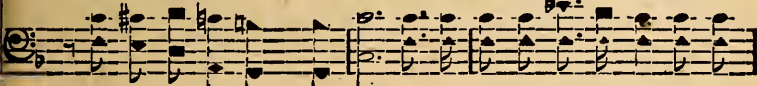
from..... the heat and cold; We are coming home to Thee, now our
Dangers threaten on the way, so in
Shield us from Here we give our-selves to Thee, O our



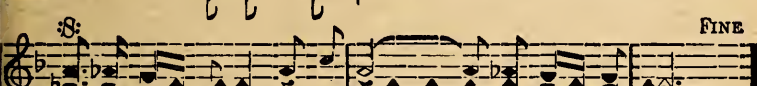
strength and comfort be, Take us Lord..... in - to Thy fold.
meek-ness now we pray,
ten - der shep-herd be, Take us Lord



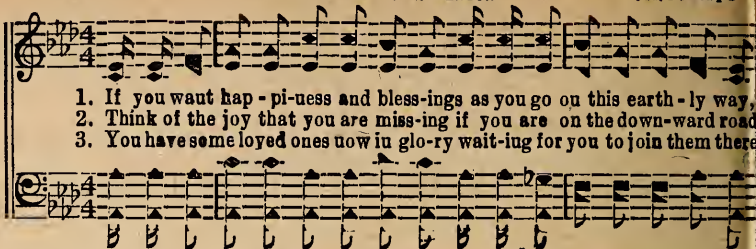
D.S.-come to Thee for rest,
REFRAIN



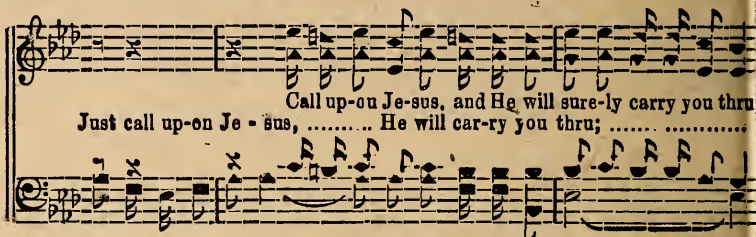
Take us Lord (Take us Lord) in - to Thy fold, (in - to Thy fold, Shield us



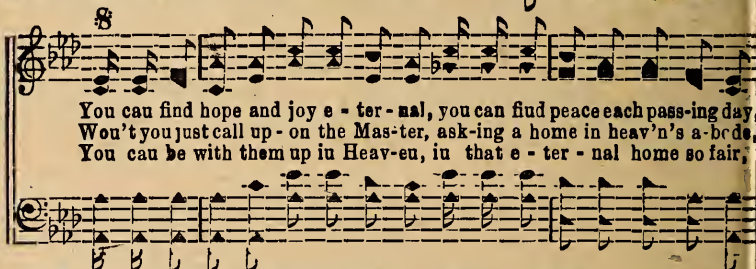
from..... the heat and cold; Fold us to Thy lov-ing breast as we



1. If you want hap - pi-ness and bless-ings as you go on this earth - ly way,
2. Think of the joy that you are miss-ing if you are on the down-ward road
3. You have some loved ones now in glo-ry wait-ing for you to join them there

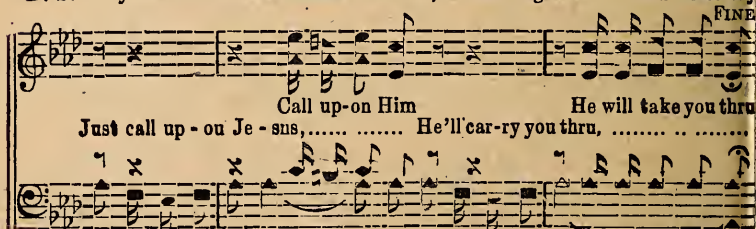


Call up-on Je-sus, and He will sure-ly carry you thru
Just call up-on Je - sus, He will car-ry you thru;

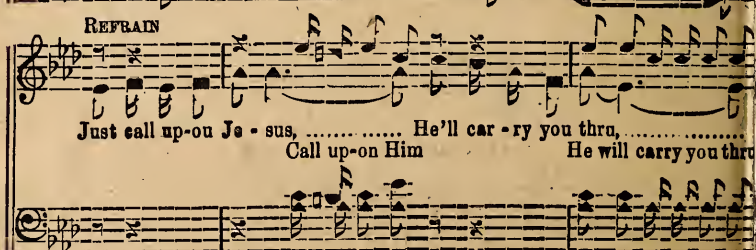


8
You can find hope and joy e - ter - nal, you can find peace each pass-ing day
Wou't you just call up - on the Mas-ter, ask-ing a home in heav'n's a-bode,
You can be with them up in Heav-en, in that e - ter - nal home so fair,

D. S.—If you would have a home e - ter-nal, in that bright land of end - less day

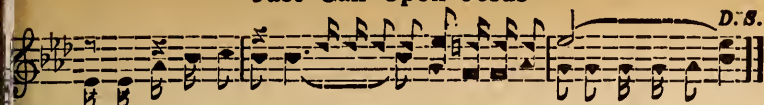


Call up-on Him He will take you thru
Just call up - on Je - sus, He'll car-ry you thru, FINE

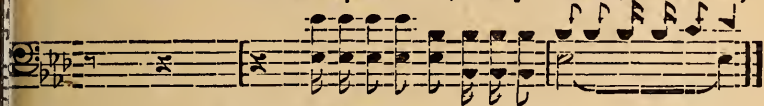


REFRAIN
Just call up-on Je - sus, He'll car - ry you thru,
Call up-on Him He will carry you thru

Just Call Upon Jesus



Tell Him all of your sorrows, your troubles all too;
Tell Him your sorrows, tell all your troubles, trouble all too;

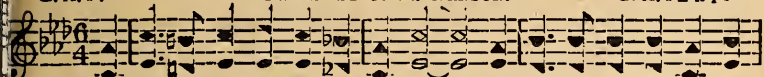


No. 131 Give Me a Flower Each Day

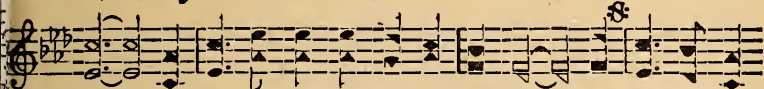
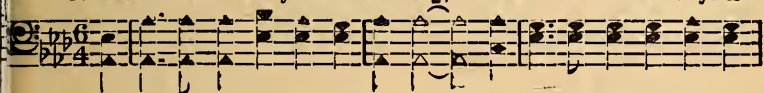
G. A. P.

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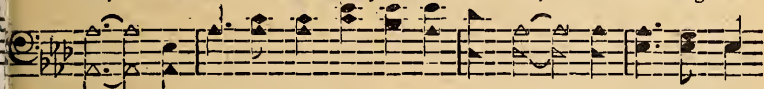
G. A. Phillips



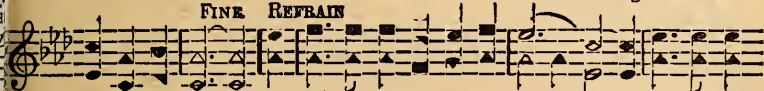
1. I'd rather have one lit - tle rose-bud That grows in the yard of a
2. I'd rather have friends while I'm liv-ing, Who give me a smile I can
3. Yes I'd rather see you still smil-ing, And know that it al- ways is



friend, Than all the sweet flow-ers you bring me, When this life shall
see; Than all of the flow-ers you give me, When life here no
true, Than all of the tea-s you shed for me, When bid-ding this



D. S.—give me a

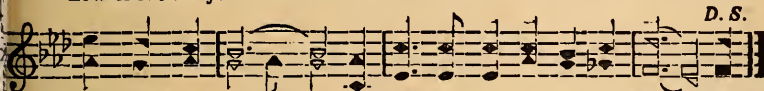


FINE REFRAIN

come to an end. Just give me a flow-er each day,..... While go-ing a -
long-er shall be. old world a-dieu. each day,

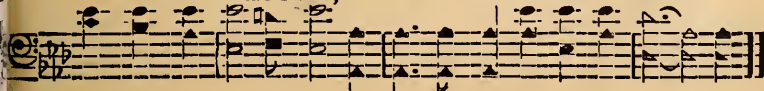


flow-er each day.



D. S.

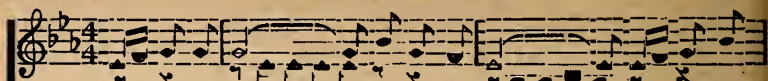
long on life's way; Don't wait till they put me a - way, Just
life's way;



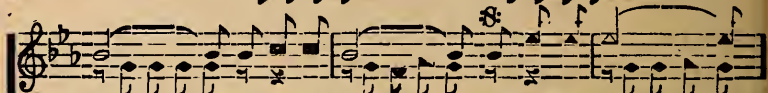
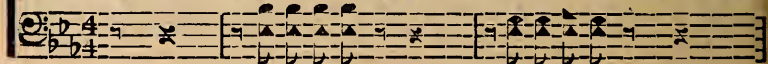
S. J. B.

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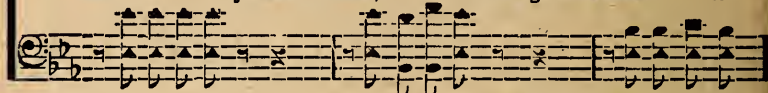
S. J. Bishop



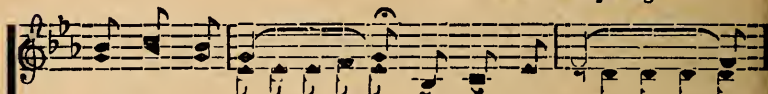
1. Dear Lord I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, I need Thy
 2. Dear Lord I need Thee ev - 'ry day, I come to
 3. Dear Lord I need Thee all the time Now fill this



grace and cleansing pow'r; And this my song.....
 Thee with-out de-lay; To con-se-crate.....
 lone ly heart of mine, With righteous-ness.....



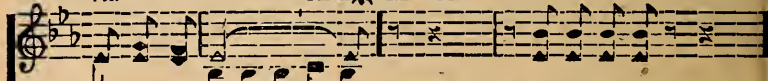
D. S.—And this my song.....



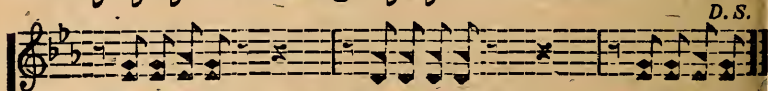
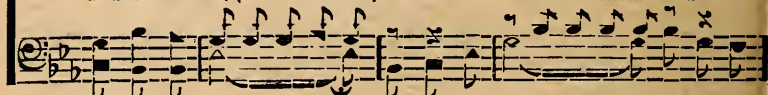
shall ev - er be, O bless - ed Lord.....
 my - self to Thee.....
 and truth and Thee, O bless-ed Lord



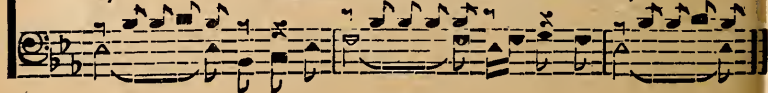
shall ev - er be, O bless - ed Lord,
 rit. FINE REFRAIN



a-bide with me, (abide with me.) A-bide with me..... a-bide a-



a-bide with me O bless-ed Lord a-bide with me,
 me, O bless-ed Lord..... a-bide with me,



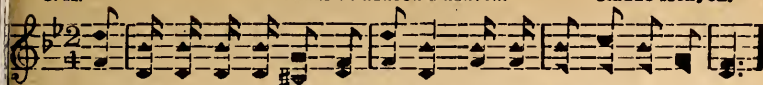
No. 133. Have a Little Talk With Jesus

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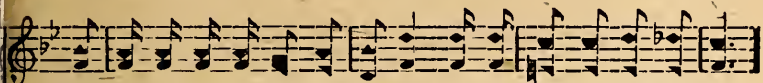
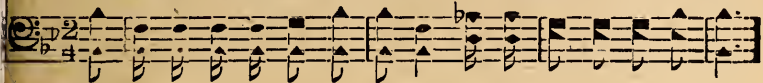
C. K.

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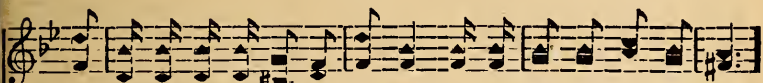
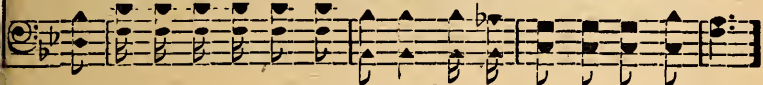
Claude Kenyon.



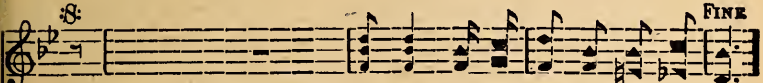
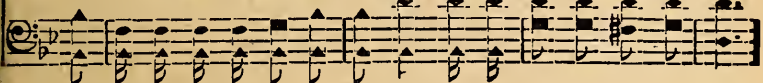
1. O have a lit-tle talk with Je-sus, You will al-ways find Him there;
2. O ha e a lit-tle talk wi h Je-sus, He is al-wa s on the thr ne;
- 3 O have a lit-tle talk with Je-sus, Not for things you do not need;



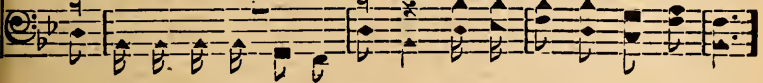
My broth-er if the way seems drear-y, And you're burdened down with care.
Just pray in faith and con-so-la-ti n, And your pray'rs will go straight home.
For Je-sus knows a-bout your wish es, Such a pray'r He will not heed.



He'll list-en to each word and an-swer, Nev-er wor-ry or re-pine;
The Ho-ly Fa-ther up in Heav-en, Lis tens thru His love sub-lime;
O pray in faith to God the Fa-ther, For a home in that fair clime;



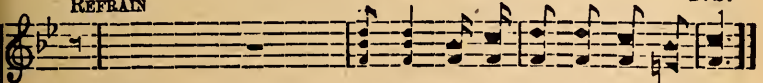
For just a lit-tle talk with Je-sus, Gets an an-swer ev-'ry time.



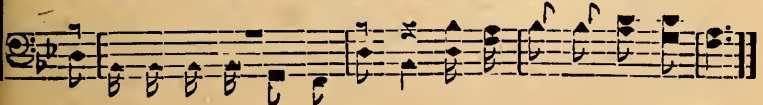
D.S.-Make read-y for that home in Heav-en, There is room e-nough for all,

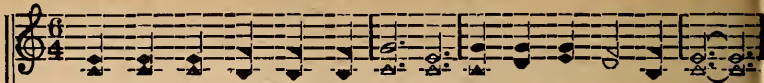
REFRAIN

D. S.

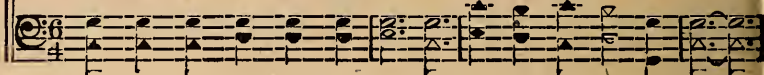
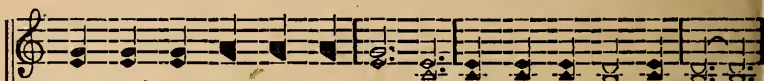


O have a lit-tle talk with Je-sus, He will an-swer ev-'ry call;

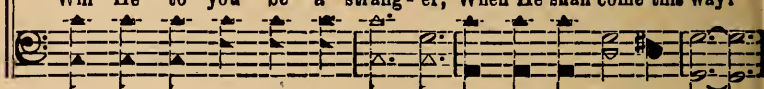
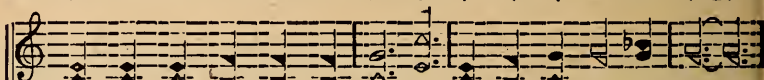




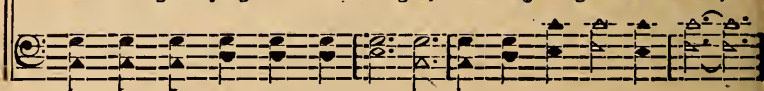
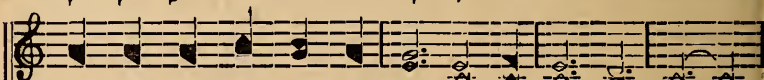
1. Some one is com-ing some morn-ing When ye at least ex-pect,
2. Will you be read-y to meet Him When He shall touch the ground?
3. Not as a babe in a man-ger Will He ap-pear that day,

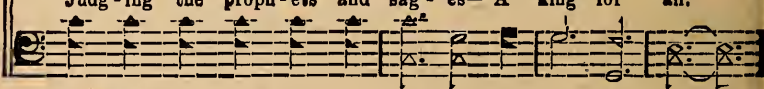
Light from the sky all a-dorn-ing, Glo-ry it will re-flect;
Read-y and wait-ing to greet Him When the glad news shall sound?
Will He to you be a strang-er, When He shall come this way?

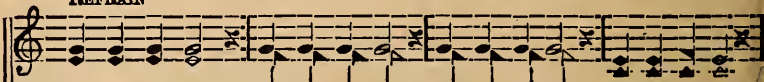
Then a great cloud will be bear-ing Je-sus the Cru-ci-fied,
Trim your frail lamps O my broth-er, Soon He may split the sky,
As the great judge of the a-ges, Rul-ing the great and small,

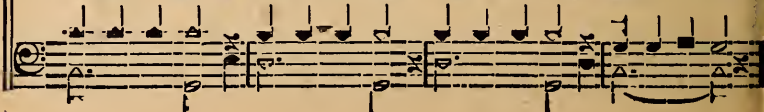
Life ev-er-more we'll be shar-ing With He who died.
You can't ex-pect an-y othe-r From Heav'n on high.
Judg-ing the proph-ets and sag-es—A king for all.



REFRAIN



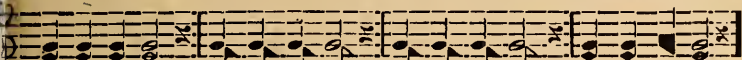
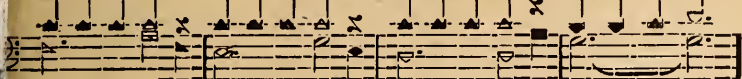
Je-sus our Lord, com-ing some day, Tell it a-gain, tell it a-gain,
Je-sus is com-ing, Tell it a-gain,.....



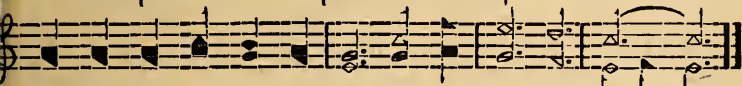
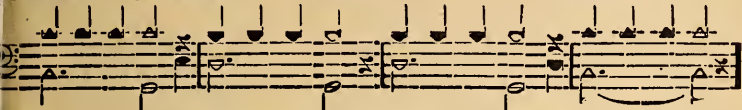
Some One Is Coming



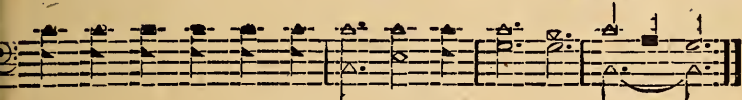
Com-ing in love, com-ing to all, com-ing in pow'r, com-ing to reign;
Com - ing in glo - ry and pow - er to reign;



Wake ye all men, na-tions a - wake, Tell it to all, tell it in song,
Wake ye the na - tions, Tell it in song,.....



Je - sus our Sav - ior is com-ing. His praise pre - long.
His praise pro-long.



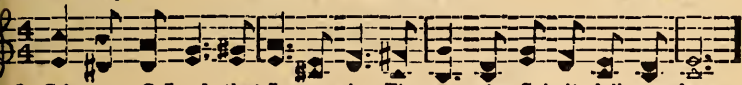
No. 135

Stir Me, O Lord

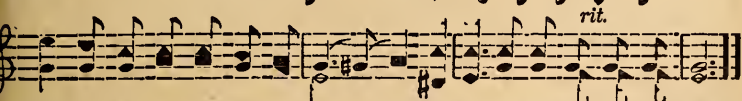
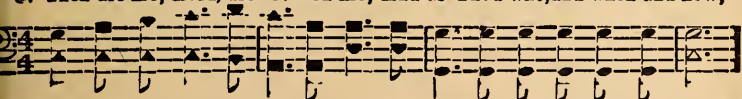
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Rollin H. Ayers

J. M. Henson



1. Stir me, O Lord, that I may give Thy yearn-ing Spir-it full re - lease;
2. Dis - turb my sloth - ful self-con-tent With vis - ions of a wait-ing race;
3. Then use me, Lord, use ev - en me, And as Thou wilt, and when and how;



Stir me, that from my spending life
Give me Thy pas-sion for lost souls,
In - dwell my life that men may see

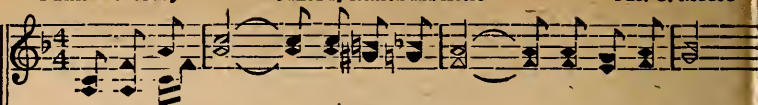
Thy king-dom find some sure in-crease.
O, fill me with Thy win-some grace.
The Christ of love and own Him now,



Fannie Crossby

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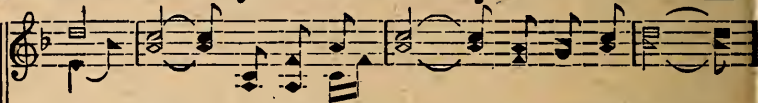
Jas. C. Moore



1. Look up, look up,
2. He loves as none
3. Re-deemed thru love,
4. There is a calm

O trou-ble-d one,
con-ey-er love,
an heir thru grace,
for ev-'ry storm,

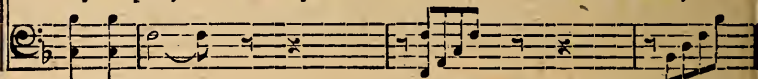
A glo-rious hope
Hef'e's each throb
Of life that yet
A joy for ev-



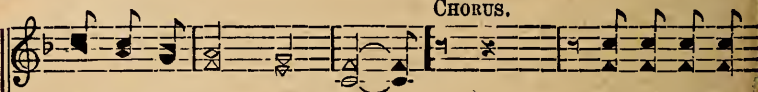
is thine;
of care;
shall be;
'ry pain;

"I have re-deemed
He bids thee lean
In all His beau-
And they who dwell

thee,"saith the Lord,
up-on His breast,
ty, strength and pow'r,
in Christ on earth,



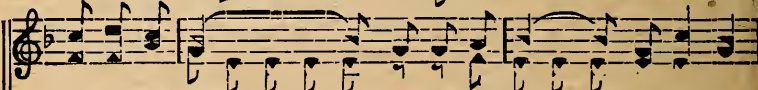
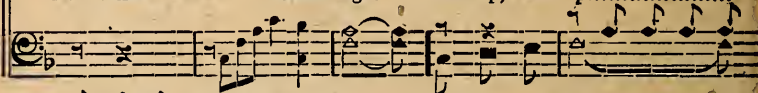
CHORUS.



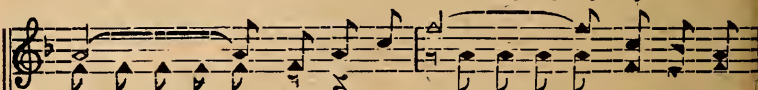
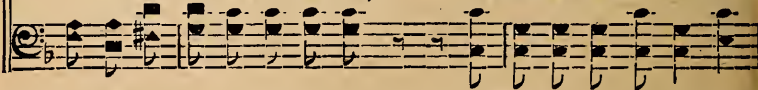
"Fear not for thou art mine.
And lose thy sor-row there.
Thine's the King shall see.
In bliss with Him shall reign.

Look up, look up,

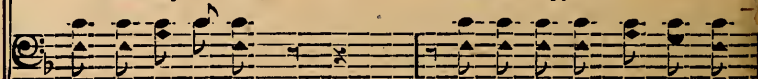
Look up, look up.....



O trou-ble-d one,..... Thou dost not walk..... the way a-
O trou-ble-d one, Thou dost not walk



lone;..... The Lord thy God..... up-hold-eth
the way a-lone; The Lord thy God



Look Up!

thee,..... And clasp thy hand with - in His own.....
up-hold-eth thee, hand with - in His own, with-in His own.

No. 137

More and More

J. C. M.

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JAS. C. MOORE

1. There is wondrous grace com-ing from a - bove, It flows for all the race;
2. Lord of hosts we come now in faith we pray, We long to see Thy face;
3. When our barque shall sail, when we reach the shore, Of our a - bid - ing place;

We may know its worth thru re - deem-ing love This wondrous sav-ing grace.
To a - bide with Thee where 'tis per fect day, Thru Thy re-deem-ing grace.
We shall lift our voice, praise Thee o'er and o'er, Be-cause of sav-ing grace.

REFRAIN

More and more, more and more, Now let us sing it o'er and o'er;

More and more, more and more, Of Thy grace, give more and more.

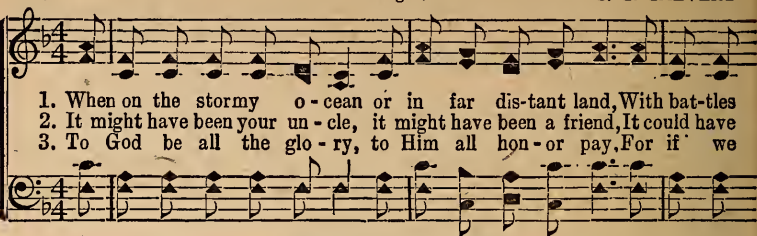
No. 138 The Lord Heard Somebody Pray

Dedicated to Pvt. James O. Calvert.

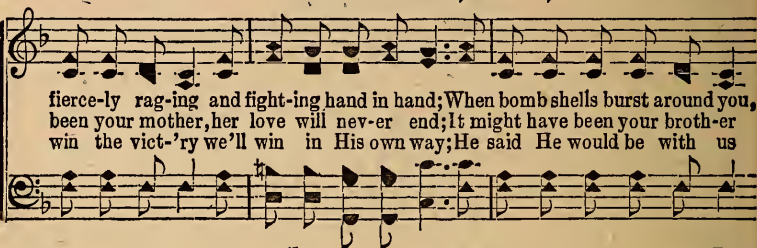
Copyright, 1945, by O. A. Parris, Gospel Song Publisher, in
"New Delight."

C. C. C.

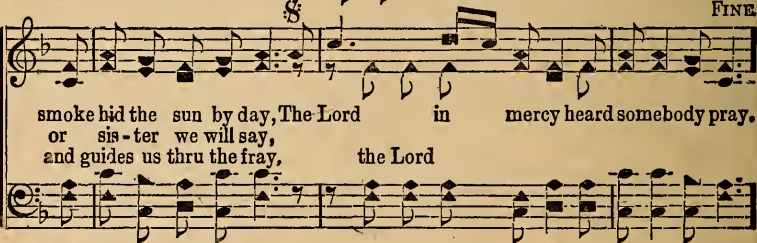
C. C. CALVERT



1. When on the stormy o - cean or in far dis - tant land, With bat - tles
2. It might have been your un - cle, it might have been a friend, It could have
3. To God be all the glo - ry, to Him all hon - or pay, For if we



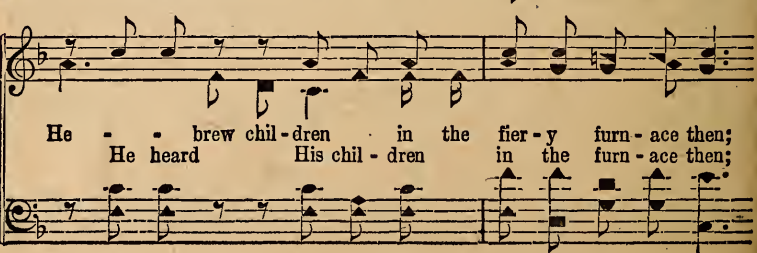
fierce - ly rag - ing and fight - ing hand in hand; When bomb shells burst around you,
been your mother, her love will nev - er end; It might have been your broth - er
win the vict' - ry we'll win in His own way; He said He would be with us



smoke hid the sun by day, The Lord in mercy heard somebody pray.
or sis - ter we will say, the Lord
and guides us thru the fray.



REFRAIN
The Lord heard Dan - iel in the li - ons' den, The
The Lord heard Dan - iel



He - - brew chil - dren in the fier - y furn - ace then;
He heard His chil - dren in the furn - ace then;

The Lord Heard Somebody Pray

D. S.

Come on dear chil - dren, let's trust Him all the way,
Come on, come on

No. 139

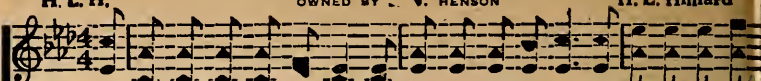
Oh, How I Love Jesus

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
2. It tells me of my Savior's love, Who died to set me free;
3. It tells me what my Fa-ther hath In store for ev - 'ry day;
4. It tells of one whose lov - ing heart Can feel my deep - est woe;

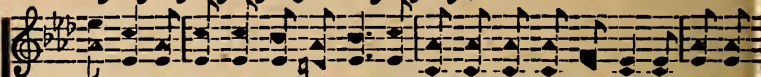
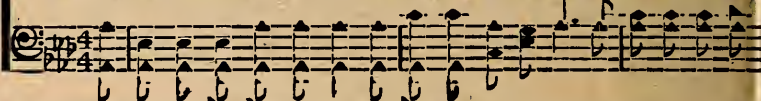
It sounds like mu - sic in my ear, The sweet - est name on earth.
It tells me of His precious blood, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.
And tho' I tread a darksome path, Yields sun - shine all the way.
Who in each sor - row bears a part, That none can bear be - low.

REFRAIN

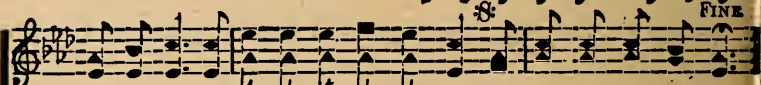
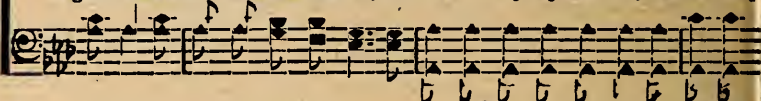
Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus,
how I love Je - sus, Be - cause He first loved me.



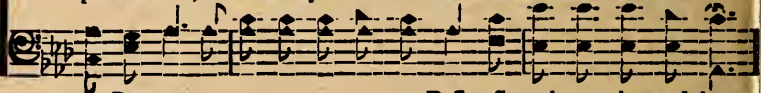
1. I know I have a man-sion a-wait-ing now for me, Just o-ver there in
2. I've made my prep-a-ration for mansions in the sky, And some sweet day I'm
3. The bless-ed Sav-ior promised be-fore He went-a-way, That He would soon be
4. I know I have sal - va - tion now ring-ing in my soul, My life is filled with



glo - ry, be-yond the mys-tic sea; And when my Sav-ior calls me to mansions
go-ing to sail a-way up high To be with friends and loved ones, on Heaven's
com-ing to earth a-pain some day; I pray that I'll be read-y to meet Him
glad-ness since Je-sus has control; He took a-way my bur-den, and took my

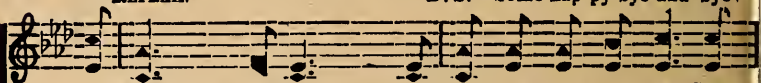


in the sky, I'll shout His praise for-ev - er in glo-ry bye and bye,
gold-en shore. Where all is peace and glad-ness, And sorrows come no more.
in the air, And live there in a man-sion, In Heav-en bright and fair.
pain and woe, He saved my soul for-ev - er Be-cause He loved me so.

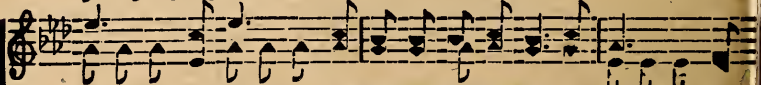
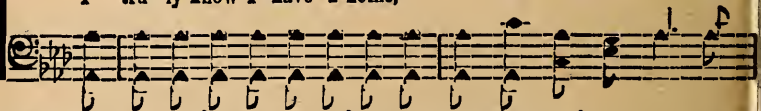


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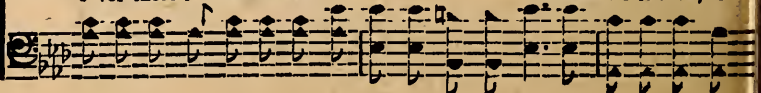
D.S.—Some hap-py bye and bye.



I know I have a home pre-pared for me, Just
I tru-ly know I have a home,



o - ver there, be-yond the mys-tic sea; Where all is
o-ver there in that fair land Where all is love, is



I Know I Have a Mansin

D.S.

love, And none shall ev - er die, I'm go - ing there
per-fect love, I'm go-ing there, I'm go-ing there,

No. 141 Getting Ready to Leave This World

A. H. E.

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Owned by Henson and Elliott

A. H. Elliott

1. This world is full of troubles it's hard to un-der-stand, Just why there's trib-u-
2. I'm just a lone-ly pil-grim bowed down with toil and care, My burdens are so
3. When life on earth is end-ed and all my toils are o'er, Then I'll be liv - ing

la - tion all thro' this wea-ry land; I'm trust-ing in my Sav-i-or, I know He
heav - y, my load is hard to bear; I'm seek-ing for a cit - y be-yond the
yan-der on heav-en's hap-py shore; I'll live up there in glo-ry where all is

D. S.—ra-tion, it won't be long I know; I'm waiting for the summons when I am
FIN

cares for me, And when I get to Heav-en With Him I'll ev - er be,
heath-en lands, E-ter-nal in the heav - ens, A home not made with hands.
peace and love, Thru-out e - ter-nal a-ges In that sweet home a - bove.

called to go, O Lord I am 'get-ting read - y To leave this world be - low.

REFRAIN

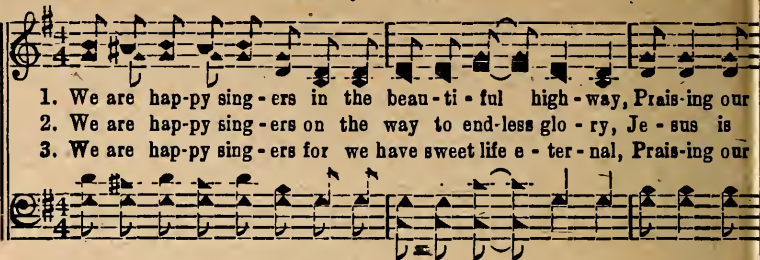
D. S.

O Lord I'm get-ting read-y to leave this world be-low, I've made my prep-a-

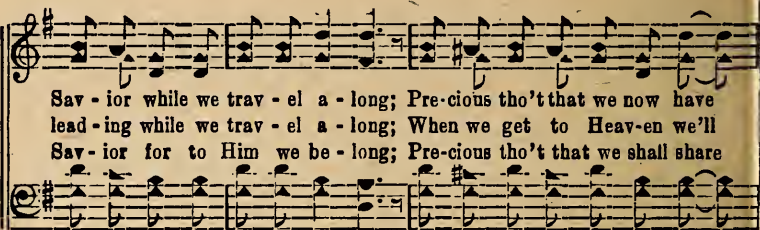
C. W. W.

Copyright 1945, in "Visions of Victory"
Owned by C. W. Welsh

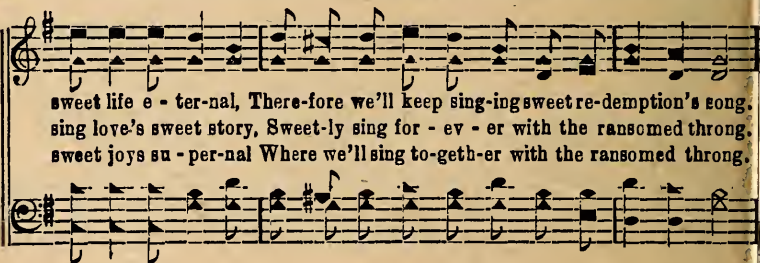
C. W. Welsh



1. We are hap-py sing-ers in the beau-ti-ful high-way, Prais-ing our
 2. We are hap-py sing-ers on the way to end-less glo-ry, Je-sus is
 3. We are hap-py sing-ers for we have sweet life e-ter-nal, Prais-ing our

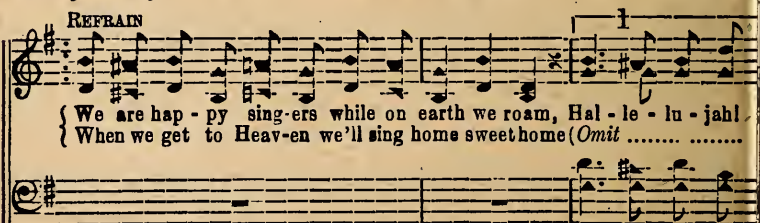


Sav-ior while we trav-el a-long; Pre-cious tho't that we now have
 lead-ing while we trav-el a-long; When we get to Heav-en we'll
 Sav-ior for to Him we be-long; Pre-cious tho't that we shall share

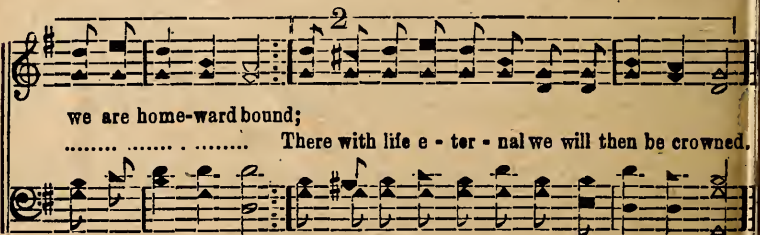


sweet life e-ter-nal, There-fore we'll keep sing-ing sweet re-demption's song.
 sing love's sweet story, Sweet-ly sing for-ev-er with the ransomed throng.
 sweet joys su-per-nal Where we'll sing to-geth-er with the ransomed throng.

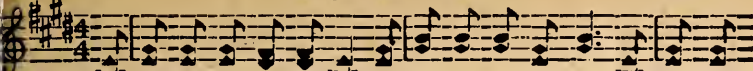
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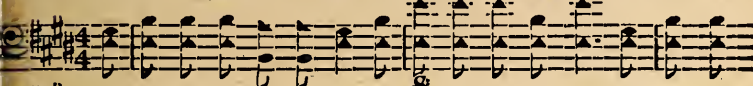


{ We are hap-py sing-ers while on earth we roam, Hal-le-lu-jah!
 { When we get to Heav-en we'll sing home sweet home (Omit

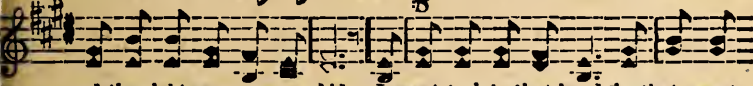


we are home-ward bound;
 There with life e-ter-nal we will then be crowned.

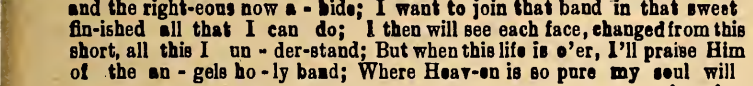
- 
1. I want to meet God's children By life's bright riv-er side, Where Je-sus
 2. I want to meet my par-ents, my broth-ers, sis-ters too, When I have
 3. I want to work for Je - sus, e - bay His blest com-mand, My life is
 4. I want to sing for Je - sus the songs of Mo-ses grand, With voic-es



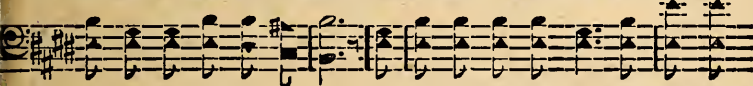
and the right-eous now a - bide; I want to join that band in that sweet
fin-ished all that I can do; I then will see each face, changed from this
short, all this I un - der-stand; But when this life is o'er, I'll praise Him
of the an - gels ho - ly band; Where Heav-en is so pure my soul will



D. S.-meet to part to more, on heav-en's
FINE

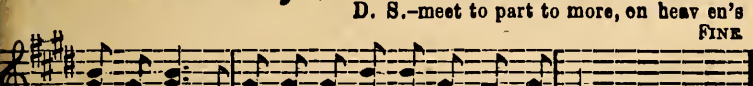


hap - py land, I know my soul will then be sat - is - fied. (be-sat-is-fied.)
clay to grace, I feel I want to say how - do you do, (how-de you do)
ev-er-more When I have reached that land on that bright shore,
then en-dure, I'm sure that where I dwell will be se-cure (will be se-cure.)



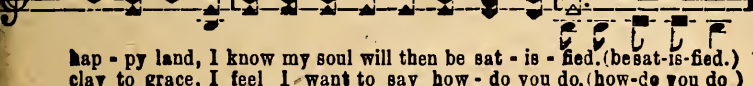
gold-en shore, And rest in peace to-geth-er bye and bye. (yes bye and bye.)

REFRAIN

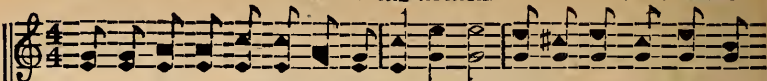


May we meet (May we meet) and clasp glad hands (and clasp glad hands)

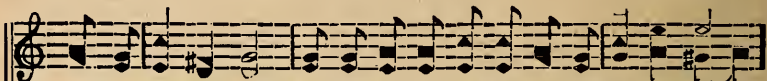
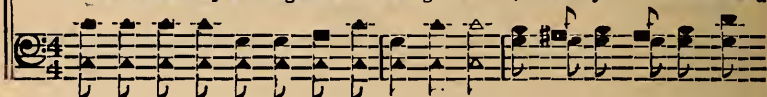
D. S.



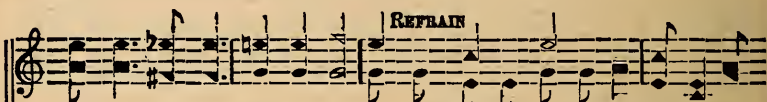
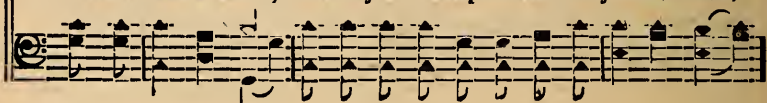
At the beau - ti - ful riv - er of life there on high; May we



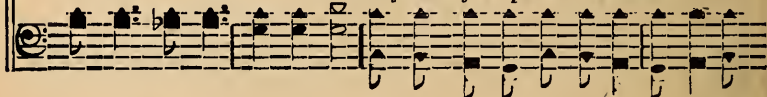
1. Sing-ing of my Sav-ior's love from day to day, For my heart is hap - py
2. O the love of Je-sus makes my soul re-joice, Glad ly I will serve Him
3. When at last my ev'ning sun shall have gone down, When my voice is stilled and



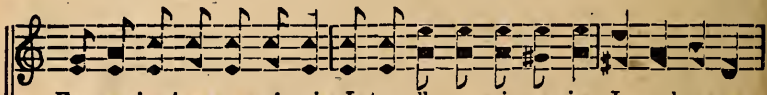
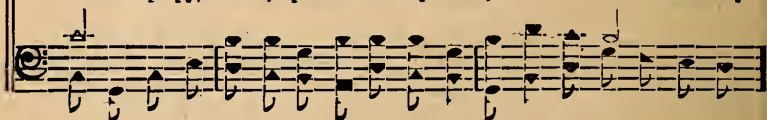
since He leads the way. From His sa-cred pres-ence I will nev-er stray,
with my heart and voice; I am hap-py all the time since He's my choice,
I can't make a sound; Christ my Lord has promised I may wear a crown,



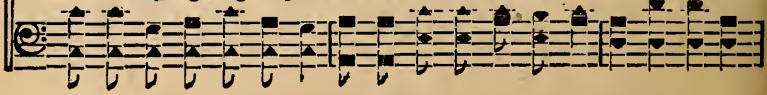
Glo-ry, hon-or, praise His name. Praise His name, on-ward we
Joy-ous-ly we praise His name.



go, Praise His name; lov-ing Him so,
so hap-py, Praise, O praise His ho-ly name, so sweet-ly



Ev-er sing-ing songs of praise, Let us all our voic-es raise,, Je-sus loves us



Praise His Name

all; Praise His name, tell-ing His love,
for - ev - er Praise His pre cious ho - ly name, tell-ing His matchless love and

Praise His name, look-ing a - bove, Let us ev - er
keep on sing-ing of His love, Je - sus the King a - bove, O

praise His name, For His love is e'er the same, Je - sus has lift - ed us from the fall.

No. 145

Rock Of Ages

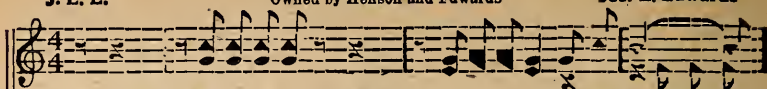
A. M. Toplady

Thos. Hastings
FINE

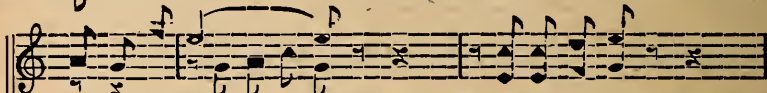
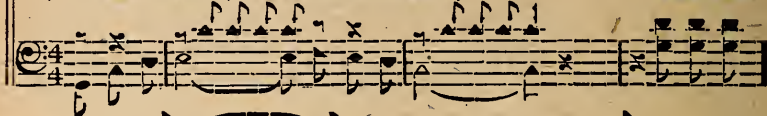
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

D. C.—Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.
D. C.

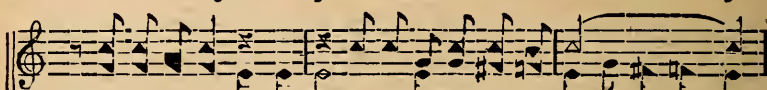
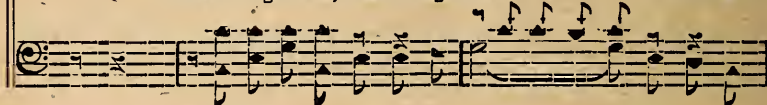
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed.
These for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,



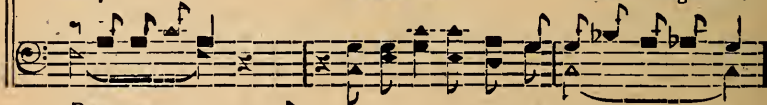
- 1, Up-on the cross..... of Cal-va-ry, Je - sus died.....
 2, The nails and spikes and thorns He bore.....
 3, It was God's love, such wondrous love, Je-sus died



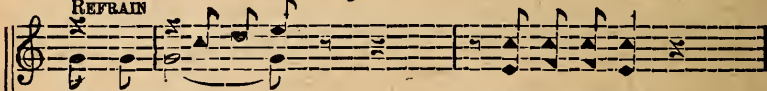
that I might live;..... From sin and shame..... He ran-somed
 He suf-fered for..... He loved me
 that I might live; That I might have..... a home a -



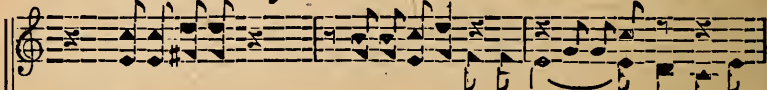
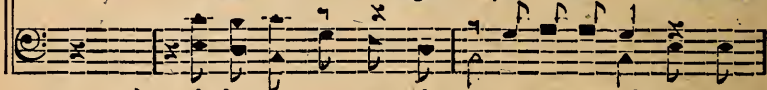
me,..... Je - sus died..... that I might live.....
 so,.....
 love,..... Je-sus died that I might live.



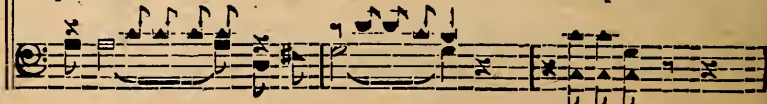
REFRAIN



Je - sus died..... that I might live,
 Je - sus died that I might live,..... Shed His



Shed His life-blood for ev-en me; O the pain..... and ag-o-
 pre-cious..... blood for me,..... O the pain



He Died For Me

ny,..... Just from sin so set me free.
and ag - o - ny, Just from sin..... to set me free.....

No. 147

He Is Holding On to Me

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REV. ALFRED BARRATT

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. HENSON

1. There is naught to fear, when the day is drear, And the path I can-not see,
2. In the day of stri'e, when my foes are rife, From com-plain-ing I am free.
3. So I press a - long, with a joy - ful song; Where-so-ev-er I may be,
4. He will keep my soul, when the bil-lows roll, On the rest-less rag-ing sea,

Je - sus is my Guide and whate'er be-tide,
He be-stows His grace, in the hard-est place, He is hold-ing on to me,
Je - sus comes to share ev-'ry load I bear,
I shall reach my home o'er the roll-ing foam,

REFRAIN

{ He is hold-ing on, (He is hold-ing on) He is hold-ing on (He is hold-ing on)
{ Whether weal or woe, (Whether weal or woe) I am safe I know (I am safe I know)

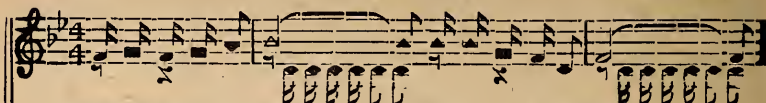
He is hold-ing on to me; He is hold-ing on to me.

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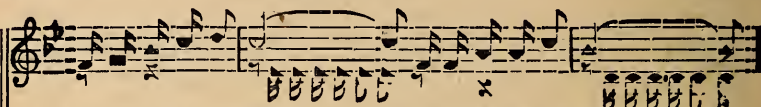
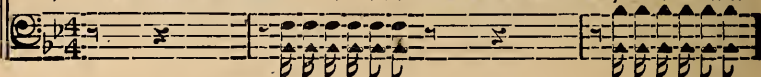
W. F. C.

Owned by Henson and Crumley

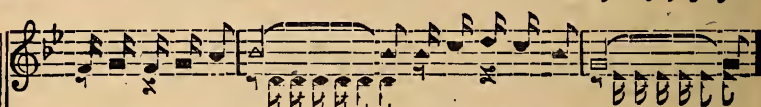
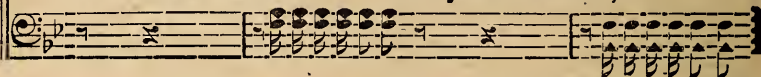
W. F. Crumley



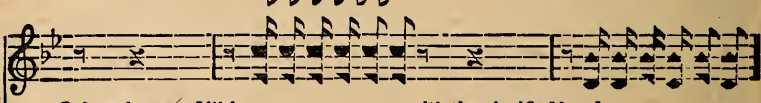
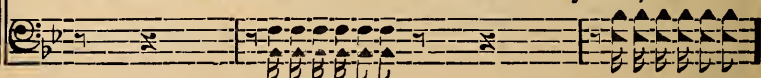
1. There's a beau-ti-ful land wait-ing o-ver the sea;
 2. I am go-ing some day and it can-not be long,
 3. In that beau-ti-ful land there is nev-er a care,



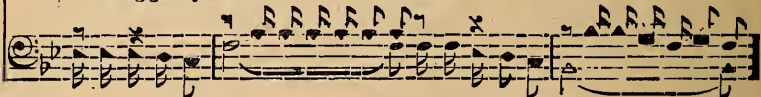
For the blessed re-deemed who from sin are made free;
 When my work is all done, and I've sung my last song,
 Nev-er-more will there be an - y bur-dens to bear;



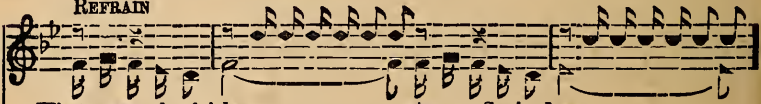
I am go ing some day to that beau-ti-ful land
 I'll go sail-ing a - way on the wings of His love,
 When I leave this old world I will sail a - way home,



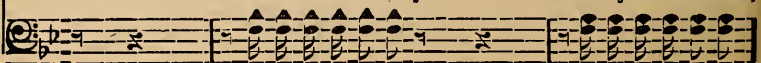
O how hap-py I'll be with the glorified band
 I will sing a new song up in Heav-en-a-bove
 Shout-ing glo-ry to God no more troubles will come,



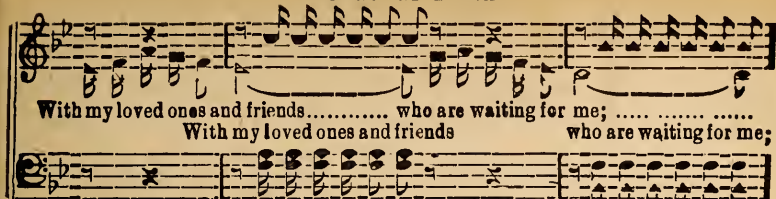
REFRAIN



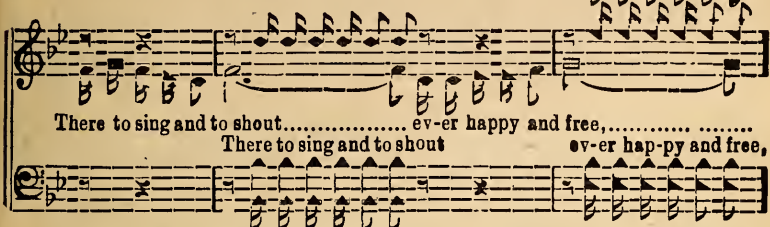
What a won-der-ful day when my Sav-ior I see,
 What a wonderful day when my Sav-ior I see,



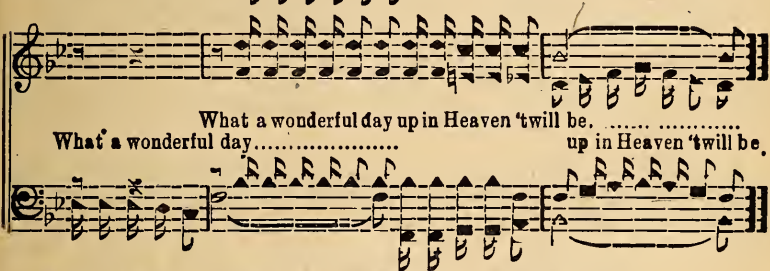
Beautiful Land



With my loved ones and friends..... who are waiting for me;
 With my loved ones and friends who are waiting for me;



There to sing and to shout..... ev-er happy and free,.....
 There to sing and to shout ev-er hap-py and free,



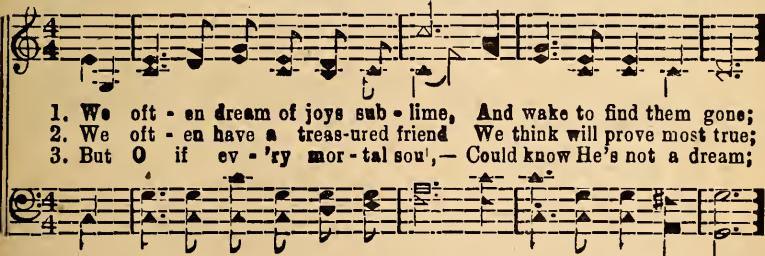
What a wonderful day up in Heaven 'twill be,
 What a wonderful day..... up in Heaven 'twill be.

No. 149 God's Love Keeps Flowing On

J.M.H.

Copyright 1944, in "Visions of Victory"
 OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

J. M. HENSON



1. We oft - en dream of joys sub - lime, And wake to find them gone;
 2. We oft - en have a treas-ured friend We think will prove most true;
 3. But O if ev - 'ry mor - tal sou', - Could know He's not a dream;



rit.

But still a - bid - ing as the time, God's love keep free - ly flow - ing on.
 But test - ing time will bring the end, To friend-ship once so sweet and new.
 And on Him all their bur-dens roll, He's great-er than Him love doth seem.

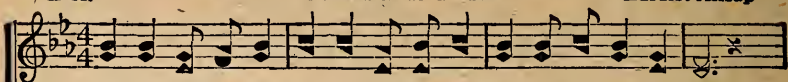
No. 150 I've Got that Old Time Religion in my Heart

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

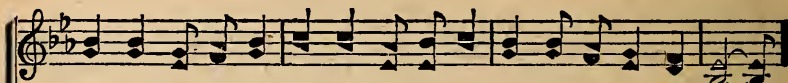
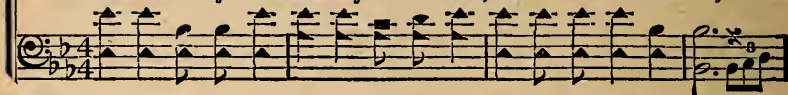
H.M.

in "Faithful Guide"

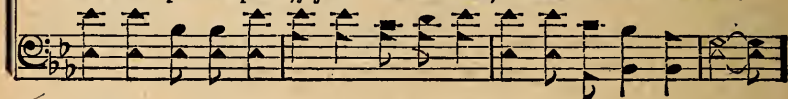
Hurdist Milsap



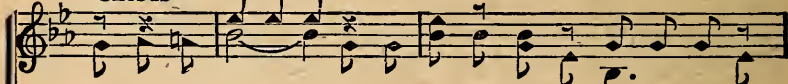
1. I'm glad Je-sus came, glo - ry to His name, O what a friend is He;
2. What a joy to know One who loves us so, He is so kind and true;
3. Sin - ner won't you now hum-bly to Him bow, Just let the Lord come in;



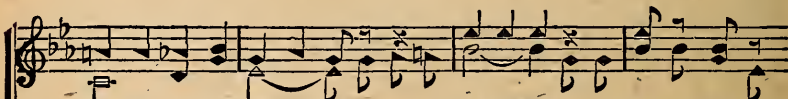
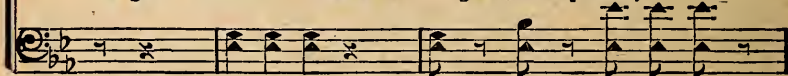
He so free-ly gave His own life to save, From bonds of sin set free.
He has changed my life from all sin and strife, He'll do the same for you.
You'll find per-fect peace, joy will nev-er cease, You shall the life-crown win.



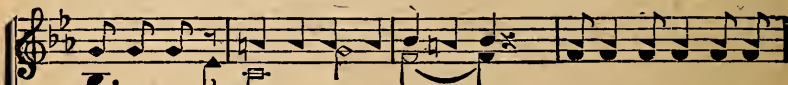
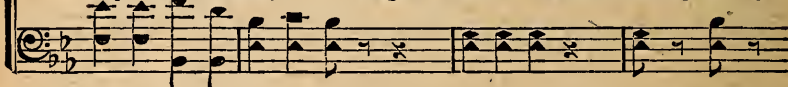
Chorus



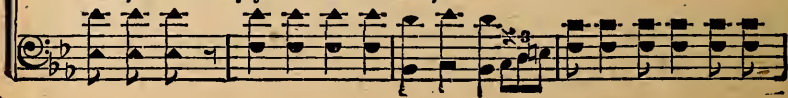
I've got that pure love in my heart,
I've got that old time re - li - gion in my heart, A



It is now way down in-side, I've got that new peace
way down in side, I've got a new kind of feel-ing in my



in my heart, Where true joys will e'er a-bide; No-bod-y knows what it
heart, True joys a - - bide;



I've Got that Old Time Religion in my Heart

means to me, No-bod-y knows but my Lord and me, I've got that
I've got that old

pure love in my heart, It is now way down inside,
time re - li - gion in my heart, A way down in-side.

No. 151

Saved by Grace

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.,
in "Faithful Guide"

J. R. Latta

J. H. Clark

1. O I long to see the beau-ty Of my Sav-ior's smil-ing face,
2. O to leave my sins be-hind me, Sins that would my life de-base,
3. O to know that in His king-dom I at last shall find a place,

Fine

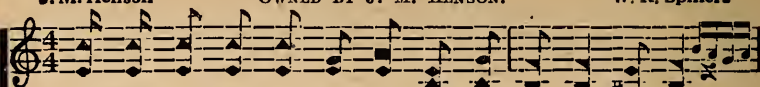
Just to feel the wondrous rap-ture Of a sin-ner saved by grace.
Just to know the peace un-spo-ken Shared by ev-'ry child of grace.
With the host of sing-ing an-gels And the heirs of boundless grace.

D.S.—Let me there be cleansed and pardoned Thru my Lord's re-deeming grace.

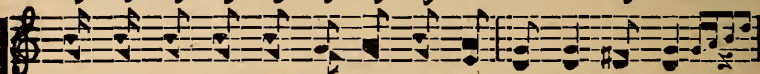
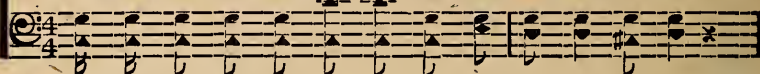
Chorus

D.S.

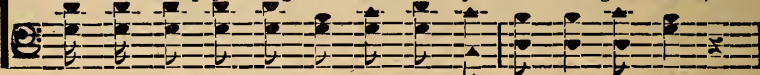
Lead me to the liv-ing foun-tain, O-pened for a fall-en race;



1. Win-ning the bat - tle in the name of Je - sus our King,
2. Keep-ing our strength and cour - age brave - ly on - ward we go,
3. Know-ing that we shall be re - ward - ed for all we do,



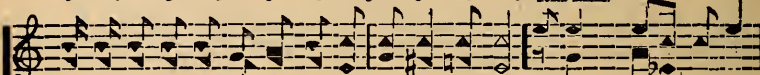
Brave-ly a - long the fire - ing line with cour-age we go;
Tell - ing the world of our great Lead-er who keep us strong;
We shall keep press-ing on - ward dai - ly in His great name,



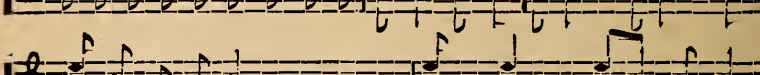
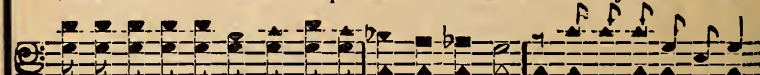
Tell-ing the news to oth - ers as we la - bor and sing,
It is a bless-ed hap - py feel - ing this just to know;
Let - ting our shouts of vic - to - ry for ev - er ring true;



REFRAIN



Onward our faith in Christ our Leader dai-ly we show. Fighting on the line,
We can re-ly up-on His prom-ise, sing-ing our song. We're fighting on the line
Onward for Him whose matches pow'r is ev-er the same. Brave-ly we bat - tle

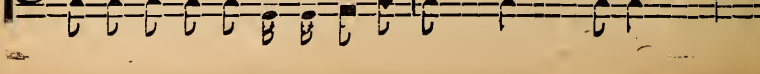
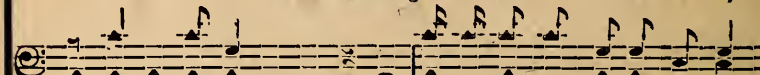


For our Lord and King,
For our King,

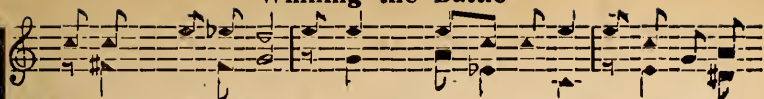
See

Ar - mor shin - ing
our ar - mor shine,

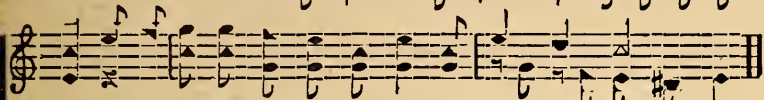
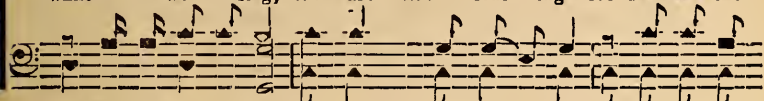
O our bright ar-mor now doth shine,
we are march-ing on to the bat - tle,



Winning the Battle



while with joy we sing; No more shall we fear, for He leads the
while with joy we sing; Nev - er doubt - ing He leads the
while we sing; We are not fear - ing for He leads the



way, We are win-ning in the bat - tle for Christ each day.
way; For our Lord each day.

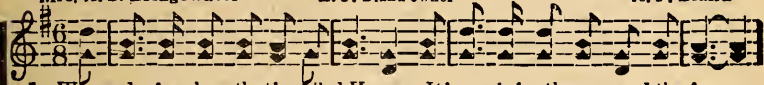


No. 153 How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

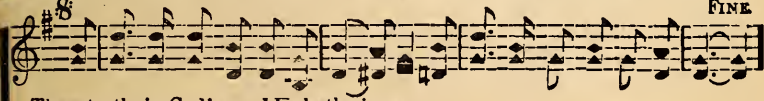
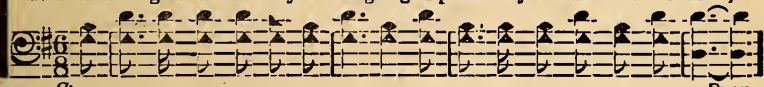
Mrs. A. S. Bridgewater

A. P. Bland owner

A. P. Bland

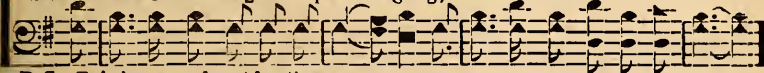


1. We read of a place that's called Heaven, It's made for the pure and the free;
2. In Heav-en no droop-ing nor pin-ing, No wish-ing for else-where to be;
3. Pure wa - ters of life here are flow-ing, And all who will drink may be free;
4. The an - gels so sweet-ly are sing-ing Up there by the beau - ti - ful sea;



FINE

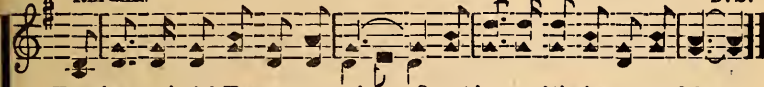
These truths in God's word He hath giv - en,
God's light is for - ev - er there shin - ing, How beau-ti-ful Heaven must be.
Rare jew - els of spen-dor are glow-ing,
Sweet chords from their gold harps are ring-ing,



D.S. - Fair ha-ven of rest for the wea - ry,

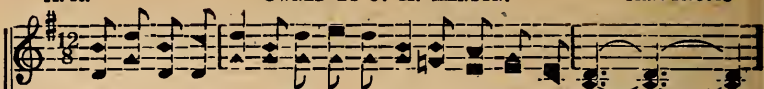
REFRAIN

D. S.

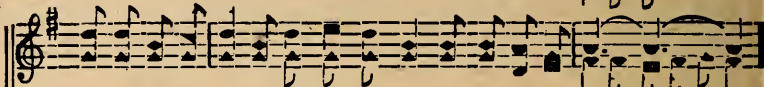
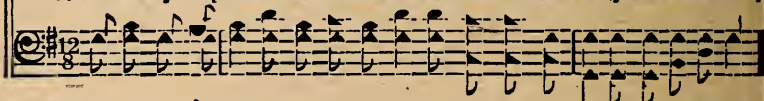


How beau - ti - ful Heav-en must be, ... Sweet home of the hap-py and free;
must be,

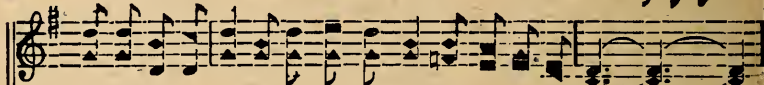
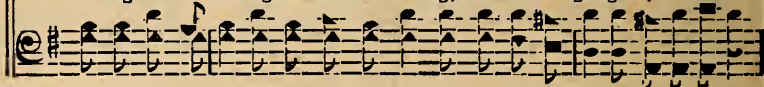




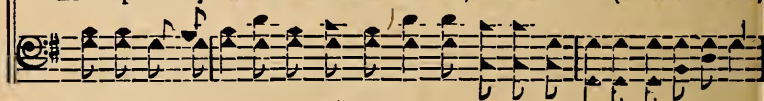
1. I read of a land up-on a bright strand just o-ver the sea (just o-ver the sea)
2. It al-ways is spring and mil-lions all sing so happy and free (so happy and free)
3. I'll meet you up there where all is so fair and dear ones await (yes dear ones await)



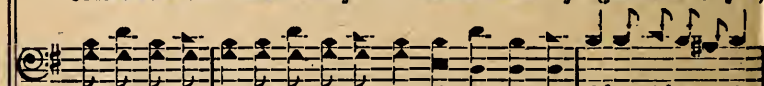
A place where the blest can find a sweet rest and ev-er be free (and ever be free)
Life's river doth flow and ro-ses doth grow in beau-ty to see; in bean-ty to see
To sing with the throng that wonderful song, in-side the bright gate;



There's nev-er a night for God is the light, and mighty-y is He (yes mighty is He)
I'll soon cease to roam and en-ter my home with Je-sus to be (with Jesus to be)
Look up and re-joice with heart and with voice, and ever be true (and ever be true)



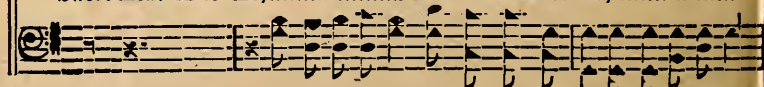
With Him I shall live and ev-er He'll give sweet Heaven to me.
This won-der-ful Dove will offer in love, sweet Heaven to me (sweet Heaven to me)
Come trav-el with me and surely 'twill be sweet Heaven to you (yes Heaven to you)



REFRAIN



Sweet Heav-en to me, Sweet Heav-en to me,



Sweet Heaven to Me

When the King in His beau-ty I see;
the King in His beau-ty

And when I get there so free from all care, ...
And whhn I get there so free from all care,

I know it will be sweet Heav-en to me.
I know it will be sweet Heaven to me.

No. 155

Windham

I. Watts

Daniel Read 1785

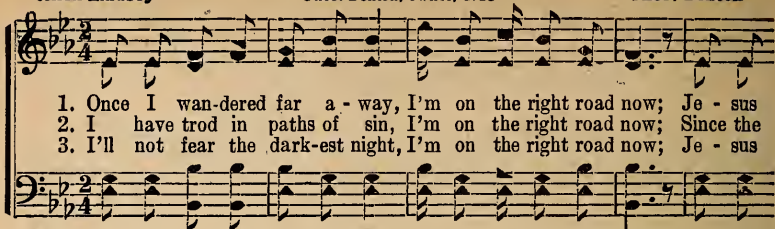
1. Broad in the road that leads to death, And thou-sands walk to-geth-er there;
2. "De-ny thy - self and take thy cross," Is the Re-deem-er's great command;
3. The fear - ful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more;
4. Lord let not all my hopes be vain, Cre - ate my heart en-tire - ly new;

But wis - dom shows a nar - row path With here and there a try - el - er,
Na - ture must count her gold but dress, If she woul gain this heav'ly crown,
Is but es - teemed at most a saint, And makes his own de - struction sure.
Which hypo - crytes could ne'er at - tain, Which false a - pos - tates nev - er knew.

Allen Lindsey

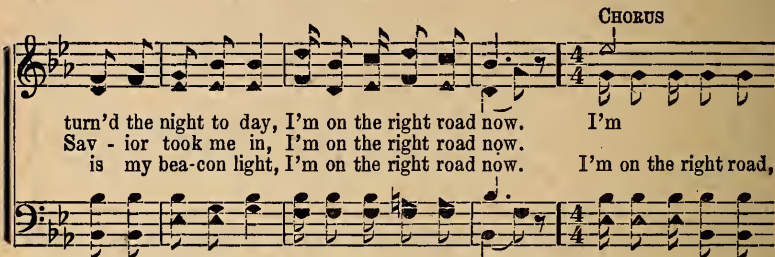
Thos. Benton, owner, 1926

Thos. Benton



1. Once I wan-dered far a - way, I'm on the right road now; Je - sus
 2. I have trod in paths of sin, I'm on the right road now; Since the
 3. I'll not fear the dark-est night, I'm on the right road now; Je - sus

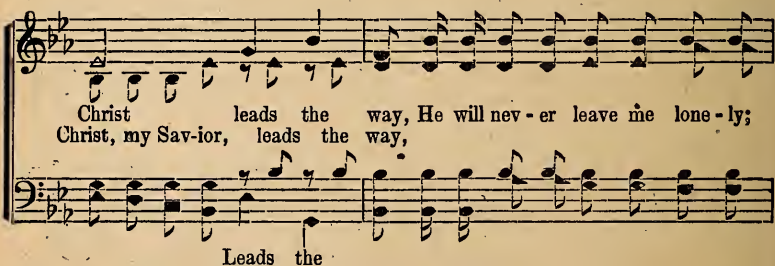
CHORUS



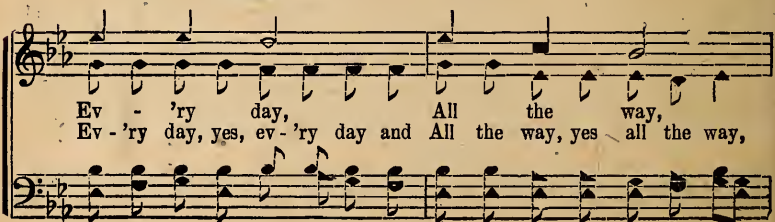
turn'd the night to day, I'm on the right road now. I'm
 Sav - ior took me in, I'm on the right road now.
 is my bea-con light, I'm on the right road now. I'm on the right road,



on the right road now,
 right road, right road, I'm on the right road, walking with my Sav - ior,



Christ leads the way, He will nev - er leave me lone - ly;
 Christ, my Sav - ior, leads the way,
 Leads the



Ev - 'ry day, All the way,
 Ev - 'ry day, yes, ev - 'ry day and All the way, yes - all the way,

I'm On the Right Road Now

I'm on the right road now.
I am on the right road, on the right road, glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah.

right road now.

No. 157.

I Want to Go to Glory

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

H. M. Eagle, owner

H. M. Eagle

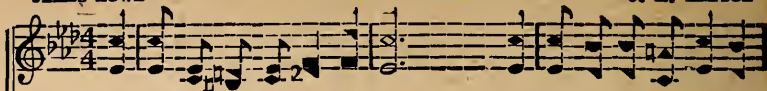
1. When I am thro' with toil and care, I want to go to glo-ry some day;
2. Tho' I a pilgrim now may roam, I want to go to glo-ry some day;
3. When I shall leave life's wea-ry road, I want to go to glo-ry some day;
4. No tears up there will dim the eye, I want to go to glo-ry some day;
5. Be - cause my Sav-ior lives on high, I want to go to glo-ry some day;

That land a-bove so bright and fair, I want to go to glo-ry some day.
This earth I know is not my home, I want to go to glo-ry some day.
When I at last lay down my load, I want to go to glo-ry some day.
There friends will nev-er say, "goodby," I want to go to glo-ry some day.
To help to crown Him by and by, I want to go to glo-ry some day.

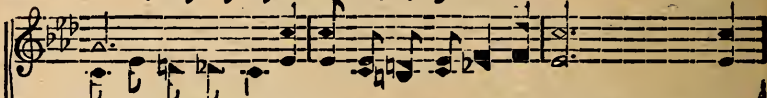
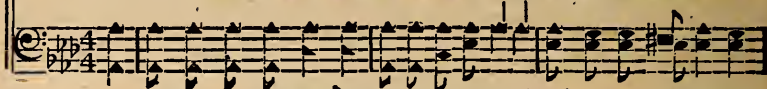
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I want to go to glo-ry some day, (I do) My blessed Lord has promised I may;

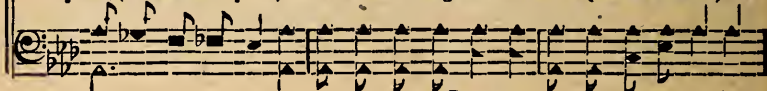
That home so fair that waits just o-ver there, I want to go to glo-ry some day.



1. I'm root-ed in e - ter - nal love— The love of my Re-deem-er
 2. I'm root-ed in e - ter - nal love— The love of which the planets
 3. I'm root-ed in e - ter - nal love (eternal love) That love in which all saints re-



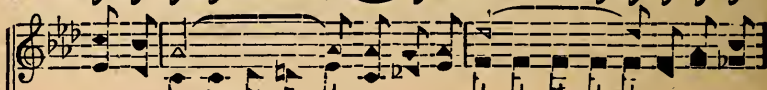
dear; (Re-deem-er dear) And I can see the goal a - bove, (the goal above) For
 sing, (the planets sing) And that which sways the lark and dove To
 joyce, (all saints re-joyce) And that which angel-choirs above (the choirs above) Are



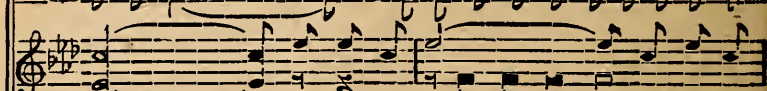
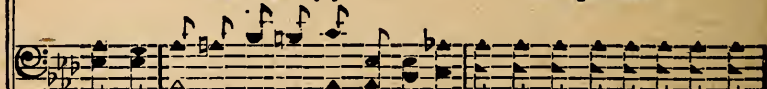
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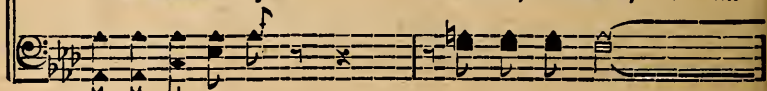
love di-vine makes all things clear. O love di-vine! O
 of - fer prais-es to the spring.
 prais-ing with en-raptured voice. O love di-vine!



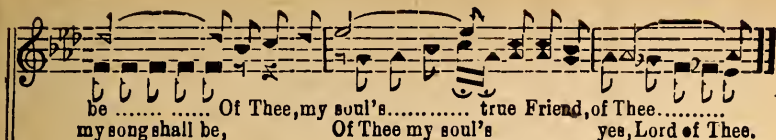
source of joy! O ref-uge where no foes an-
 O source of joy! O ref-uge where



noy! In life, in death, my song shall
 no foes an - noy! In life, in death,



Rooted In Love



No. 159

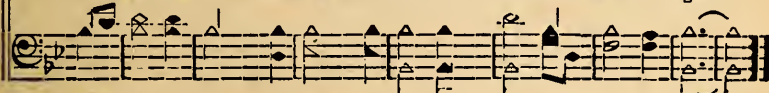
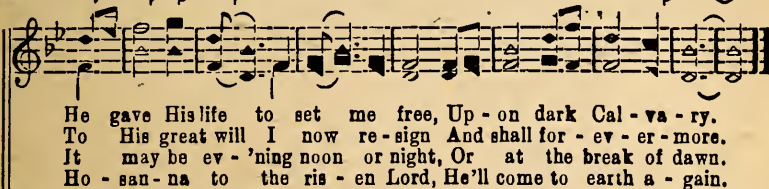
He's Coming Again

Copyright 1945, in "Visions of Victory."

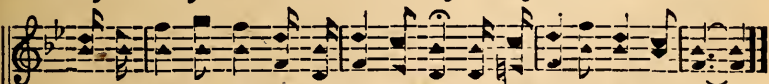
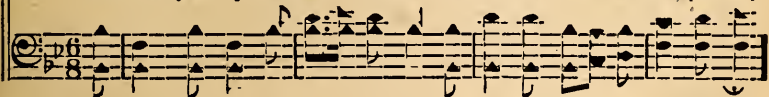
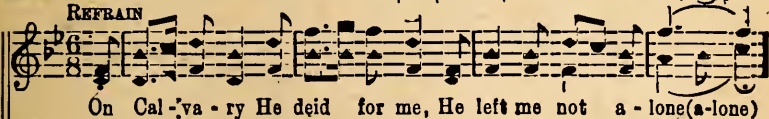
G. J. S.

OWNED BY HENSON & SPIVEY

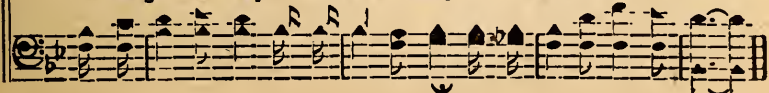
G. J. Spivey



REFRAIN

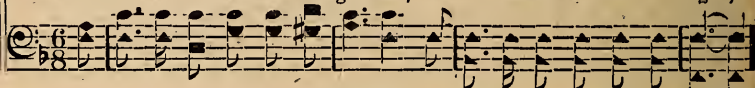


He has gone a - way to re - turn some day, To re - ceive me as His own.

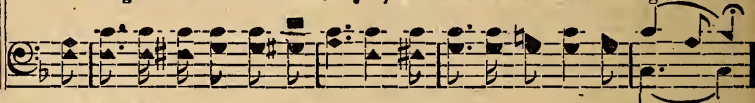




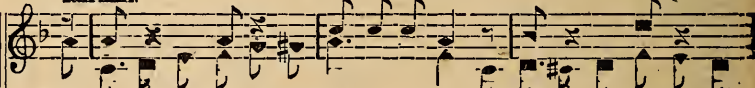
1. I live in a gar - den of ros - es, Shut in from the world and its strife;
2. No night ev - er comes o'er this dwelling, Here Christ is the light of my soul,
3. The ros - es ne'er fade in this gar - den, Their fragrance is ev - er di - vine;
4. O come to this beau - ti - ful gar - den, His love fills the soul with de - light;



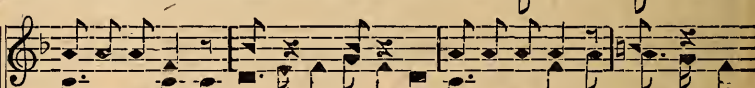
'Tis here that my soul now re - pos - es With Je - sus, a new-made life.
 With rapture my heart's ev - er swelling, While moments of glad - ness roll.
 I came here when I received par - don, — When I made the Sav - ior mine.
 The things of the world nev - er en - ter, And there is no shade of night.



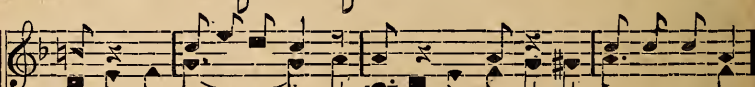
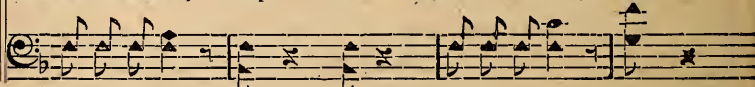
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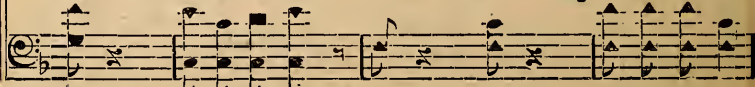
Sweet ros - es of fragrance and beau - ty, All kissed by the dew's from a -
 Flow'rs of beau - ty so rare, Kissed by



bove, They help me be faith - ful to du - ty, And tell of His
 dew's from a - bove, Keep me faith - ful and true, Tell



won - der - ful love. I'll ev - er a - bide in this gar - den,
 His won - der - ful love. In this gar - den of love,



The Garden of Roses

To feast on His won-der-ful love, And gath-er the beau-ti-ful
 Feast on won-der-ful love, Gath-er

ros-es, To place in His store-house a-bove.
 ros-es so fair, a-bove.

No. 161.

It Is Coming

James Rowe

HOMER F MORRIS OWNER

Homer F. Morris

1. Soon the night will end and the day be here With its won-der-ful glow;
 2. We shall all have rest in the king-dom blest, When to Heaven we go.
 3. Neither pain nor care we shall have to bear Neith-er sad-ness nor woe;
 4. Read-y let us be fot the vic-to-ry, When from earth-life we go;

8: FINE

Soon the trumpet call will our spirits cheer: It is com-ing we know.

Glo-ry, too, will come in that bliss-ful home,

End-less joy and bliss in that home of His.

Night will end at last, morn is com-ing fast,—

we know.

D.S.—Night will soon be gone, morn is com-ing on,—

REFRAIN

D. S.

It is com-ing, (O yes) sure-ly com-ing (com-ing) For the souls made white as snow.

To my friend, Prof. R. N. Grisham.
Grisham and Dye, owners.

Jno. M. D.

Jno. M. Dye.

1. I'm so glad the bless-ed Sav-iour Died up-on the cross for me;
2. I'm so glad that He will guide me, And will keep me all the way;
3. Sin-ner would you know my Sav-iour, Would you trust His grace di-vine?

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! He is mine, Yes, He is mine

Glad that He for my trans-gres-sions, Gave His life up - on the tree
And from harm will safe - ly hide me, Till I see the bet - ter day
Come and you will soon be sing-ing, Hal - le - lu - jah! He is mine

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! He is mine Hal - le - lu - jah!
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah,

hal - le - lu - jah! Mine for - ev - er and for - ev - er to
hal - le - lu - jah! and for

Hallelujah! He Is Mine. Concluded.

dore; Hal-le-lu-jah,..... hal-le-lu-jah!.....
 ev-er to a-dore; Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah!

I am His and He is mine for ev-er-more.
 for ev-or-more.

No. 163.

Christ Is Leading Me.

H. L. D.

Henry L. Duncan, owner.

Henry L. Duncan.

1. Christ is lead-ing me And 'tis sweet to be Safe-ly kept by Him from day to day;
2. In His ar-my grand, Doing His command, In the con-flict vic-t'ry will be sure;
3. Washed in Je-sus' blood, We are on the road To that fair ce-lestial land of love;

To His arms I'll flee, When the foe I see, Bright and pleasant is the Christian's way.
 In the wil-der-ness There is deep distress, Fal-ter nev-er, but by faith en-dure.
 With all tri-als past, We'll go home at last To that heav'nly mansion built a-bove.

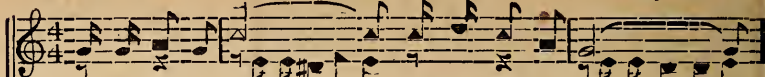
REFRAIN.

Christ is lead-ing, From His blessed side I shall not roam;
 Christ is leading, gently leading, He is leading me to (Omit.....) home, sweet home.

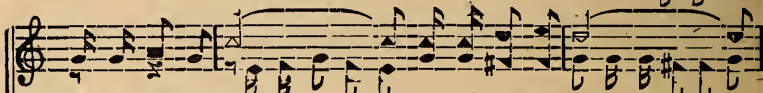
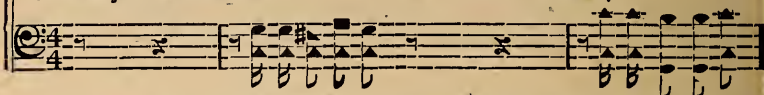
Adger M. Face

Copyright 1944, in "Sing Aloud"
Owned by Henson and Swilling

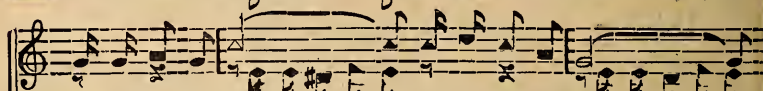
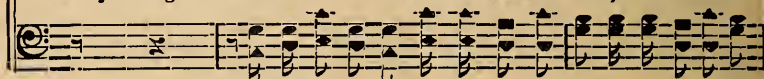
Fred L. Swilling



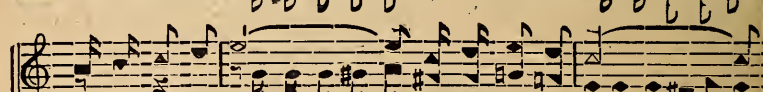
1. When the way seems dark and the road is long,
2. When the world to you is a drear - y place,
3. When your bur - dens here are so hard to bear,



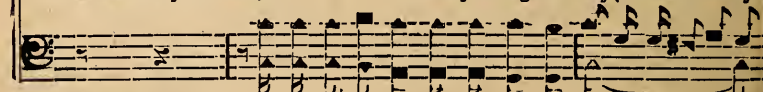
When it seems that now you have lost your song;
 And it seems you're lost in this earth - ly race,
 And you long for rest when the skies are fair;



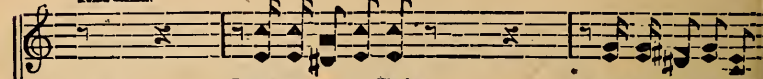
Look a - way to Christ, tell Him all your need,
 Just re - mem - ber friend, that the Sav - ior cares,
 Put your trust in Christ, and His word o - bey,



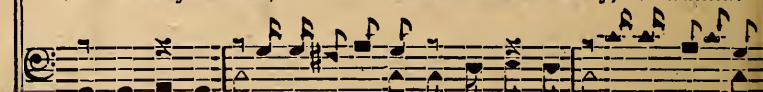
You will find that He is a Frind in - deed (is a Friend indeed)
 Put your trust in Him cast a - way your fears (cast away your fears)
 He will lift your load, turn your night to day (to e - ter - nal day.)



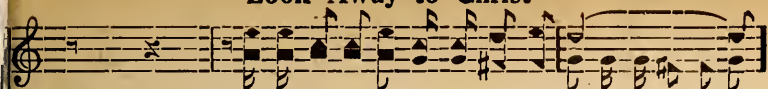
REFRAIN



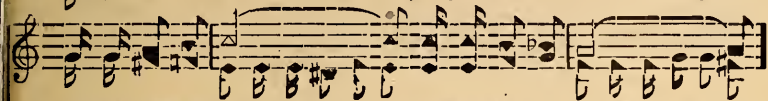
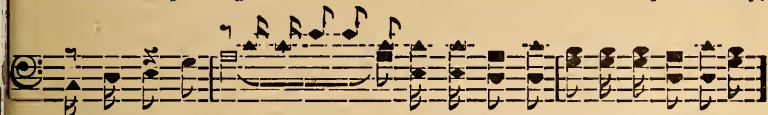
Look a - way to Christ, let Him have His way,
 Look a - way to Christ, let Him have His way,



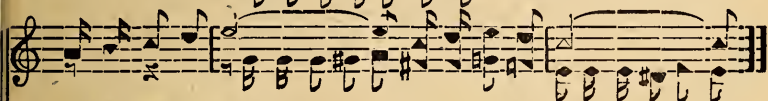
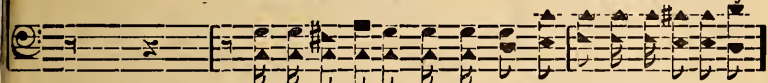
Look Away to Christ



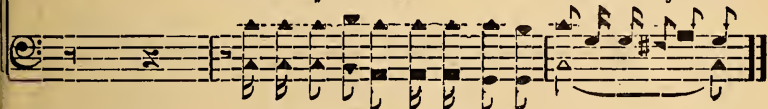
He will turn your night in-to per-fect day;.....
He will turn your night..... in-to per-fect day;



All the cares of life..... He will take from you,
All the cares of life He will take from you



Look a - way to Christ, He will see you through.....
Look a-way to Christ He will see you thro'.



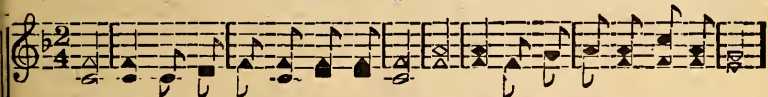
No. 165.

My Home Eternal

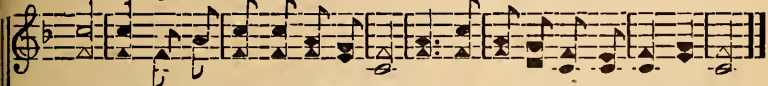
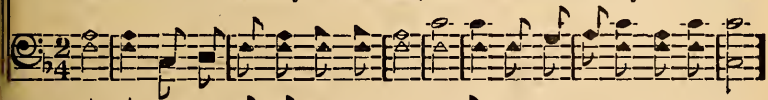
J. T. M.

OWNED BY THE AUTHOR

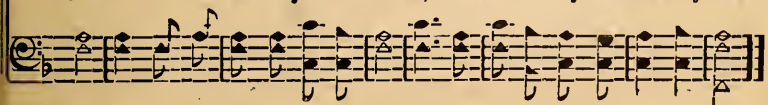
J. T. McKibben



1. My home is a-cross cold Jor-dan wide, My home is a-cross cold Jordan wide,
2. My Sav - ior is bid-ding me to come, My Sav ior is bid-ding me to come,
- 3 There'll be no more stormy clouds to rise, There'll be no more stormy clouds to rise,



My home is a-cross cold Jordan wide, Just beyond death's dark and chilly tide.
My Sav - ior is bid-ding me to come, Up to Heaven, my sweet happy home.
There'll be no more stormy clouds to rise, In that home beyond the starry skies.

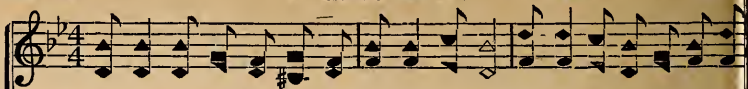


No. 166. No Shadows in That Land

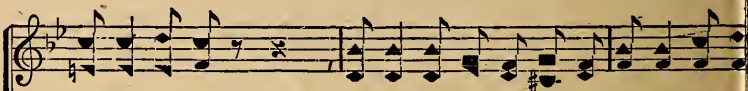
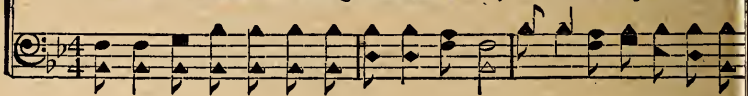
EUGENE WRIGHT

COPYRIGHT BY PARRIS MUSIC COMPANY
IN "SAINTS DELIGHT"

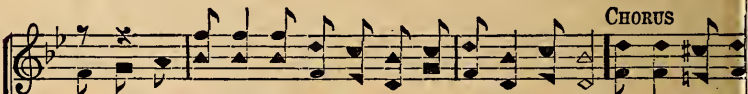
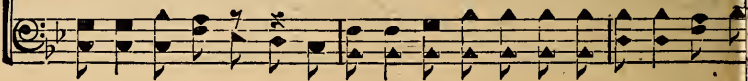
THEODORE SHIRLEY



1. Shad-ows of sor-row of -ten fall on our way, Troubles surround us, fill our
2. Loved ones are waiting in that ci - ty so fair, Hap-py with Je-sus end-less
3. When we have reached the ending of this short race, We'll view the splendor of the

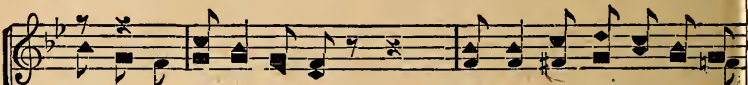
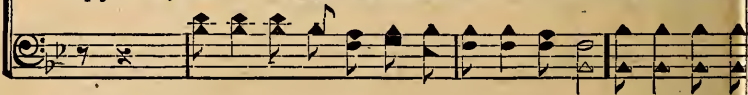


hearts with dismay; (we know that;) All will be gladness when we live on that stran-
rap-ture they share; (some morning;) We'll join the singing of that glo - ri-fied band
beau - ti - ful place; (a-waiting;) Free from all tri - als, with the saints we shall stand

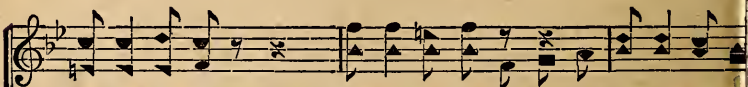
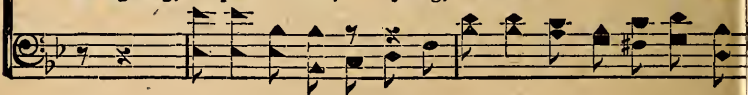


CHORUS

up yond-er, There'll be no shad-ows in that wond-er-ful land. No shadows there



no sigh-ing, No pain or care, no dy-ing, We'll live for - ev - er in those



mansions so grand; (some morning;) Sweetly we'll sing the sto - ry, Joybells will ring



No Shadows in That Land

in glo-ry, There'll be no shad-ows in that wond-er-ful land. hap-py land.

No. 167.

I'll Fly Away

COPYRIGHT, 1934, IN "WONDERFUL MESSAGE."

A. E. B.

HARTFORD MUSIC CO., OWNER

ALBERT E. BRUMLEY

1. Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly a-
2. When the shad-ows of this life have gone,
3. Just a few more wea-ry days and then, fly a-way

way; -----

fly a-way;

To a home on God's ce-les-tial shore, I'll
Like a bird from prison bars has flown,

To a land where joys shall never end, fly a-way

FINE CHORUS

fly a-way. ----- I'll fly a-way, O glo-ry, I'll
fly a-way. fly a-way fly a-way

D. S.

fly a-way; ----- When I die, hal-le-lu-jah, by and by,
in the morn-ing;


No. 168. When I Stand at the Grave of a Friend

Copyright 1945, in "Visions of Victory"

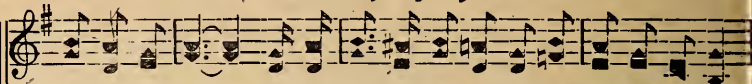
J. M. H.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. HENSON

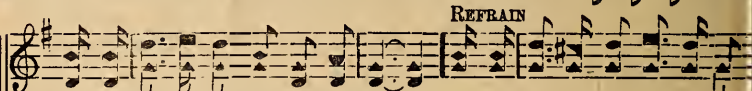


1. So of-ten bleak shadows come o-ver my way, And my song with deep
 2. I think of the mas-ter-y he'd in God's hand, It is more than I
 3. I look out be-fore me and so fac-es dear, Who much love and af-
 4. I'll trust in my Sav-iour Who does all things well, And my will in-to

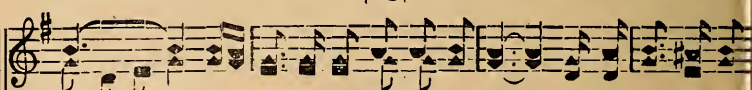


sor-row must blend; So I bat-tle with heart-aches, with sorrow each day.
 can com-pre-hend; But I know I must yield to His bless-ed com-mand,
 fec-tion ex-tend; And who knows but a sor-row-ful mo-ment is near,
 His I will bend; And I want to be read-y when sounds the last knell,

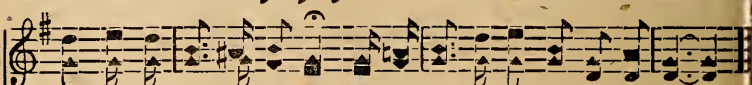
REFRAIN



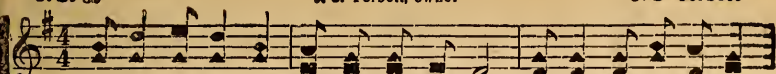
Thht I stand at the grave of a friend.
 When I stand at the grave of a friend. When I stand at the grave of a
 When I'll stand at the grave of some friend.
 As I stand at the grave of some friend.



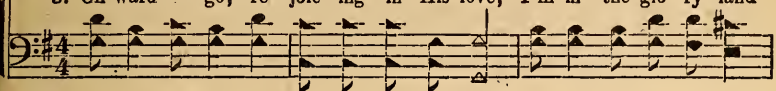

friend, And know he has come to the end; Then my heart breathes a
 of a friend,



sigh, For the last long good-bye, When I stand at the grave of a friend.




1. I'm in the way, the bright and shin-ing way, I'm in the glo-ry-land
 2. List to the call, the gos-pel call to-day, Get in the glo-ry-land
 3. On-ward go, re-joic-ing in His love, I'm in the glo-ry-land

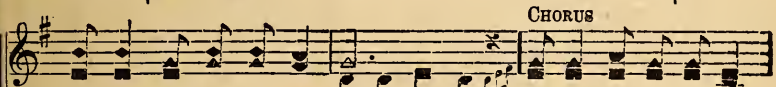



way;
 way;
 way;
 glo-ry-land way;

Tell-ing the world that Je-sus saves to-day, Yes,
 Wand'ers, come home, oh, has-ten to o-bey, And
 Soon I shall see Him in that home a-bove, Oh,


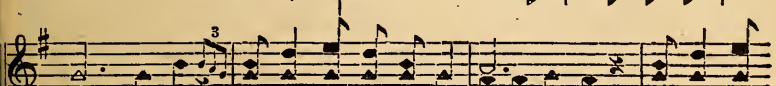


CHORUS



I'm in the glo-ry-land way.
 get in the glo-ry-land way
 I'm in the glo-ry-land way.
 glo-ry-land way.


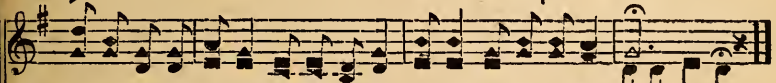
I'm in the glo-ry-land

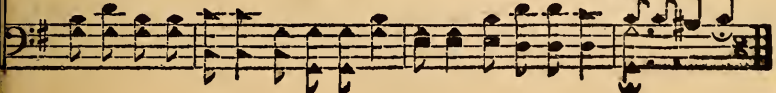
way;
 glo-ry-land way,

I'm in the glo-ry-land way;
 glo-ry-land way;

Heaven is

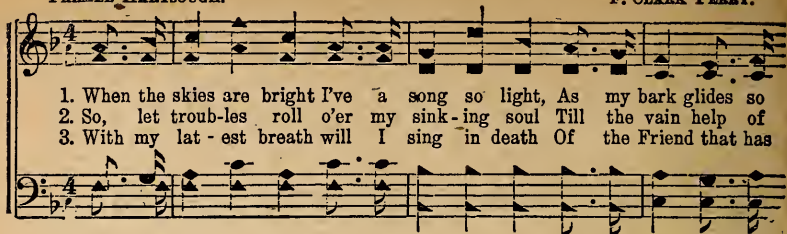
nearer, and the way groweth clearer, For I'm in the glo-ry-land way.
 glo-ry-land way.



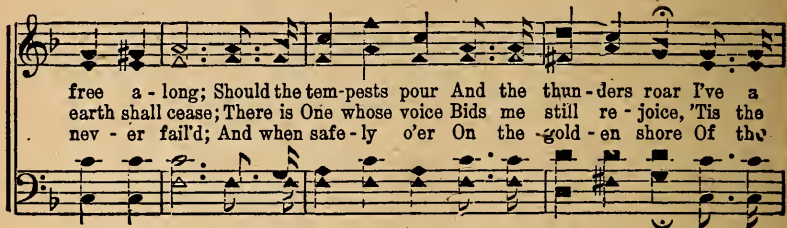
No. 170 When the Skies are Bright.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

F. CLARK PERRY.

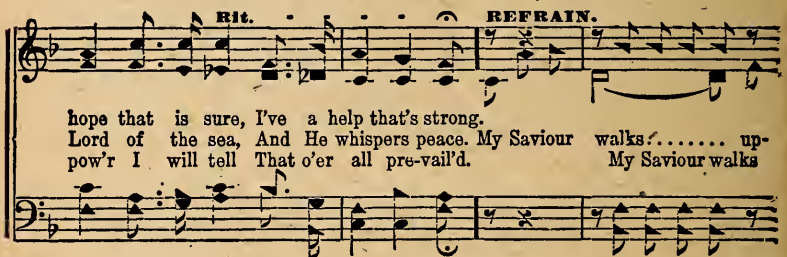


1. When the skies are bright I've a song so light, As my bark glides so
 2. So, let troubles roll o'er my sink-ing soul Till the vain help of
 3. With my lat-est breath will I sing in death Of the Friend that has

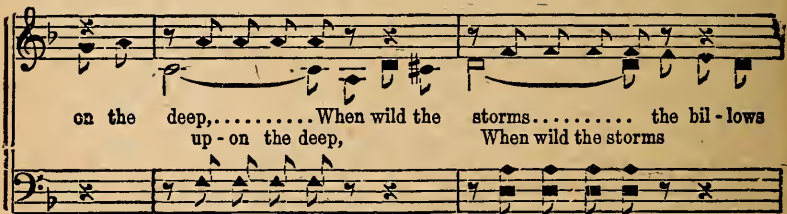


free a-long; Should the tem-pests pour And the thun-ders roar I've a
 earth shall cease; There is One whose voice Bids me still re-joice, 'Tis the
 nev-er fail'd; And when safe-ly o'er On the gold-en shore Of the

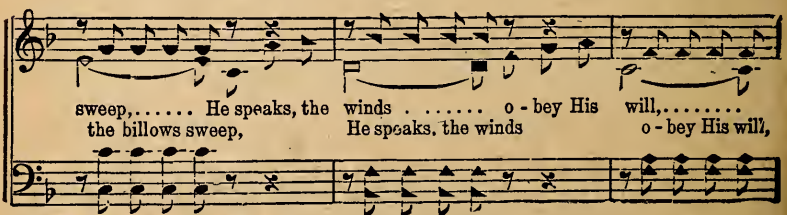
Rit. **REFRAIN.**



hope that is sure, I've a help that's strong.
 Lord of the sea, And He whispers peace. My Saviour walks..... up-
 pow'r I will tell That o'er all pre-vail'd. My Saviour walks

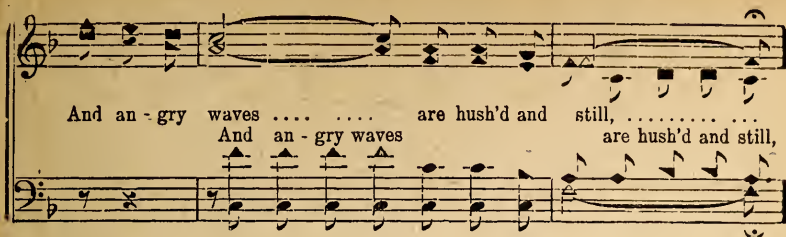


on the deep,..... When wild the storms..... the bil-lows
 up-on the deep, When wild the storms



sweep,..... He speaks, the winds..... o-bey His will,.....
 the billows sweep, He speaks, the winds o-bey His will,

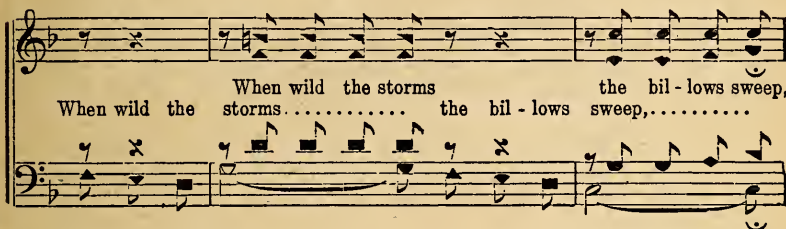
When the Skies are Bright. Concluded.



And an - gry waves are hush'd and still,
 And an - gry waves are hush'd and still,



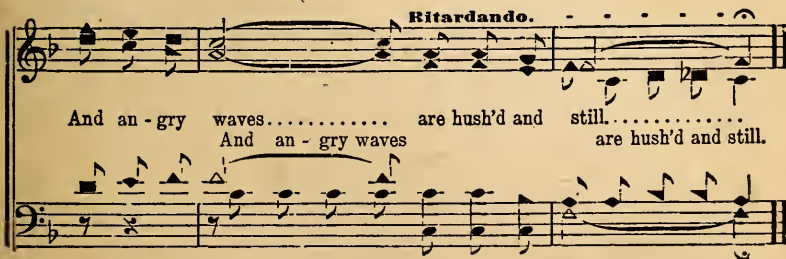
My Sav - iour walks up - on the deep,
 My Sav - iour walks up - on the deep,



When wild the storms the bil - lows sweep,
 When wild the storms the bil - lows sweep,



He speaks, the winds o - bey His will,
 He speaks, the winds o - bey His will,



Ritardando.
 And an - gry waves are hush'd and still,
 And an - gry waves are hush'd and still.

Pledger B. Jones

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Mrs. R. N. Grisham

1. God's call-ing you, O hear His ten der voice, He's call-ing you, why not make
 2. God's call-ing you, O heed His call to-day, Come to Him now, O turn Him
 3. God loves you still, why will you long-er roam? Re - turn to - day, you are so

Him your choice? Redeem-ing love, He of-fers you to - day, Come to Him
 not a - way; Bring all your sins and lay them at His feet He'll give you
 far from home, 'Tis God who calls will you His call o - bey? Come to Him

FINE REFRAIN

now, O sin - ner, why de-lay?
 rest, He'll give you joy com-plete. He's call-ing you, turn not a - way,
 now, come sin - ner while you may.

D.S. - you, o - bey the Fa-ther's will.

He's call-ing you, come while you may; He's call-ing
 yes call-ing you, come while you may;

D. S.
 you, (yes call - ing you,) God loves you still, (God loves you still,) He's call-ing

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